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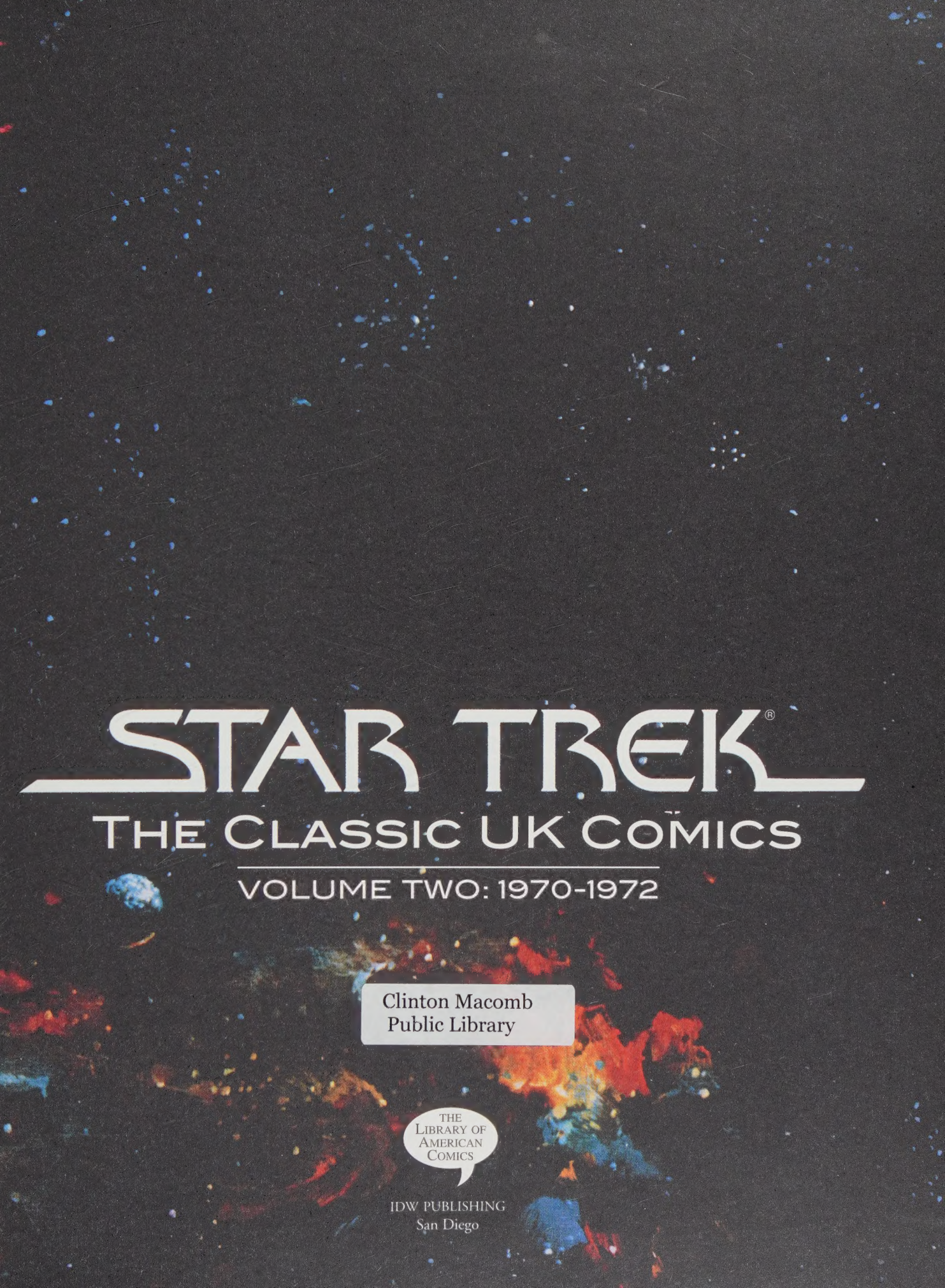

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The Editors would like to dedicate this volume to the memory of long-time Star Trek fan, Eric Cone.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: In Volume One many of the early comics were drawn as two-page spreads. In order to give readers the maximum reading experience where the art lays across the spine, all three books in this series use a "Lay-Flat" binding process. In this type of binding, the pages adhere to a flexible cloth that moves away from the spine, allowing the the spreads to be more easily read than in traditional hardcover binding. We realize that this runs counter to the reader's general reluctance to potentially "crack the binding," but we beg your indulgence in overcoming that timidity. We invite readers to see the reference photos on the Library of American Comics website:

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Great Jupiter!

Breaking Down the British Strips

Part One (A to L)

by Rich Handley

Star Trek has long been praised for its lofty ideals, its optimistic vision of the future, and its inspiring messages of hope, peace, and infinite diversity. But for many fans, it's all about the details, which is why alphabetical lexicons, such as Michael and Denise Okuda's *Star Trek Encyclopedia*, the Star Trek Memory Alpha and Memory Beta Wikia pages, and the lexicon published in the *Star Trek: The Newspaper Strip* collection, continue to thrill trivia hounds. Exploring the minutiae is half the fun of enjoying a franchise, and when it comes to *Trek*, there's no end of trivia to devour.

The following encyclopedia chronicles all characters, worlds, vessels, aliens, creatures, and objects mentioned in the British *Star Trek* comic strips published in the pages of *Joe 90: Top Secret*, *TV21 & Joe 90*, *Valiant and TV21*, *Radio Times*, and *Mighty TV Comic*, all of which are reprinted in this three-volume set. Also incorporated are entries from other little-known *Trek* strips of that era, produced for Kenner's Give-a-Show Projector sets and Larami's *Star Trek* Space Viewer rack toy, as well as two advertorials for Dinky Toys' die-cast *Star Trek* toys.

An abbreviation key to the codes used throughout this book appears below. Given the nature of the British strips, many entries contain information that does not jibe with televised *Star Trek*, creating a sense of unfamiliarity that first-time readers might find a bit jarring (particularly regarding technologies and devices, the names of which vary widely from their on-screen versions). If one finds oneself questioning certain spellings, just remember that these tales were published in the land of The Beatles, *Dr. Who*, *2000 AD*, and Harry Potter, and such Britishisms are simply part of their charm.

ABBREVIATION KEY:

AN1	*1970 Annual: Joe 90 Top Secret*
AN2a	*1971 Annual: TV21* (first story)
AN2b	*1971 Annual: TV21* (second story)
AN2c	*1971 Annual: TV21* (third story)
AN3	*1972 Annual: TV21*
AN4a	*1973 Annual: TV21* (first story)
AN4b	*1973 Annual: TV21* (second story)
AN5	*1978 Annual: New Mighty TV Comic*
AN6	*1979 Annual: TV Comic*
DIN	Dinky Toys die-cast toy advertisements
KEN1	Kenner Give-a-Show Projector (blue box)
KEN2	Kenner Give-a-Show Projector (red box)
LAR	Larami *Star Trek* Space Viewer
RAD	*Radio Times*
RL	Real life
TOS	*Star Trek: The Original Series*
VSS	*1972 Summer Special: Valiant*
WSJ#	Weekly storylines 1 to 7: *Joe 90: Top Secret*
WST#	Weekly storylines 8 to 24: *TV21 & Joe 90*
WSV#	Weekly storylines 25 to 37: *Valiant and TV21*

0-9

3: A cell on Tondus in which Romulan operatives imprisoned Ambassador Courtenay Marshall while an impostor traveled aboard the *Enterprise* [WST12].

: A Space Federation armed survey ship destroyed in a skirmish with Klingons [WSV26].

75th Annual Space Federation Conference: A month-long event held at Space Federation Headquarters on Earth, and attended by delegates of all member planets. Plixean dictators Gokron and Chekra attempted to murder all of the delegates and thus conquer the universe, but their plan was thwarted by Kirk and Spock [WSV37].

A

Aarkan: The son of Lord Sektrak, ruler of the planet Thark. Klingon overlords forced neighboring world Morkol to start a war with Thark, kidnap Aarkan, and force Sektrak to surrender, but the *Enterprise* crew helped the youth escape from a Morkolian prison [WSV35].

Ace: A casino in New Pacific City [WST21].

"action ready": A term indicating a starship crew's preparedness to face an impending threat [WSJ1].

Agoni: A world inhabited by bipeds with the upper half of an eagle and the lower half of a human. Agoni produced no industry—only police officers who patrolled Galaxy T-21 as criminal control guards, ferrying prisoners aboard vast eagle ships, which earned it the nickname "the Galactic Police Station." Kirk mistook the Agonites for slavers and freed the prisoners in the ship's hold, but after discovering his mistake, he helped the commander, Roggaf, round up the criminals for recapture [WSJ7].

aimer: A position among the *Enterprise* crew. An aimer, in conjunction with a gunner, controlled the vessel's laser guns during battle [WSJ4].

air equalisers: A technology activated when airlocks opened between two docked space vessels [WST21].

Airlock G: An *Enterprise* docking port. After a shuttle carrying four escaping prisoners from the Certax penal settlement docked with the starship at this lock, the criminals attempted to hijack the vessel [WST23].

air-recirculating plant: A vital system of the *Enterprise* (also called the fresh-air plant) that distributed oxygen throughout the starship. When a Sklurrian weapon damaged the plant, the crew nearly suffocated [WSV36].

Alcazar, The: A casino in New Pacific City [WST21]. *NOTE: This establishment was named after artist Vicente Alcázar, who illustrated the* Star Trek *strips in* TV21 *issues #74-105.*

Alpha 332: A planet in Galaxy 517 that was remarkably similar to Earth. Alpha 332 was inhabited by two tribes, the humanoid Parracas and the simian Turracas, who both worshipped an active volcano called Biluddin [AN5].

Alpha Centauri: The brightest star in the southern constellation of Centaurus [RL]. Alpha Centauri was indicated on a map hanging in an admiral's office at Space Federation Headquarters [WSV26]. *NOTE: In* TOS *episode "Metamorphosis," Zefram Cochrane was said to be from Alpha Centauri. Leah Brahms later lived there as well, according to a screen graphic in* The Next Generation*'s "Booby Trap."*

Alpha Helios System: A solar system containing the planets Coltac and Zargot. Although the latter was inhabited by an advanced civilization, the *Enterprise* crew somehow detected no indication of life until encountering a Zargot space vessel [AN1].

Alpha Watch: A squad of *Enterprise* crewmembers trained to deal with hostile forces. When an alien vessel appeared on the starship's scanners, Kirk ordered Chekov and members of Alpha Watch to investigate [WSV32].

Andrius: A planet in the Arcan-Beta System, inhabited by green-skinned, pointy-eared humanoids with bulbous, triangular heads. Andrius's enemy, Vorneria, mistook the *Enterprise* for a hostile craft and fired Vartar missiles, nearly destroying the starship. The Vornerians took Kirk, Chekov, and Governor Dalmon hostage, but the trio escaped and ended the conflict [AN6].

Angoma: A planet inhabited by sentient gorillas who were once warriors but embraced peace, which left them vulnerable since that region of space contained many warlike species. The benevolent King Kut sought an alliance with the Space Federation to safeguard his people. Kirk investigated the disappearances of several citizens, and was himself captured by the culprits—giant mantises, who placed them in an alien zoo. The abductees escaped and returned to Angoma, where Kirk and his crew taught the gorillas how to play soccer [WSJ3].

Antar, Supreme Governor: The friendly leader of the planet Kwettir. When the *Enterprise* made first contact with his world, Antar invited Kirk and his officers down to meet him, unaware that they were only a tenth of his people's height. Narrowly avoiding being killed due to this size differential, the starship personnel struggled to reach Antar's office, where they forged a treaty between Kwettir and the Space Federation [WSV30].

Anti-Vartar missiles: A type of armament used by the planet Andrius to shoot down any Vartar missiles fired by the planet's enemy, Vorneria [AN6].

anti-video screens: A type of cloaking technology enabling the xenophobic inhabitants of Carnak to mask their entire planet from outsiders' notice [WST18].

ant-monsters: One of three sentient species that inhabited Zeltok. The ant-monsters wiped out a blue-skinned humanoid civilization, and also attacked a tribe of intelligent gorillas. All three species died out when Zeltok was destroyed due to an internal explosion [WST24].

Arabian: A casino in New Pacific City [WST21].

Arcan-Beta System: A solar system containing the planet Andrius [AN6].

Area Blue 3: A zone of space around a starship designated as an area of caution. When the *Enterprise* discovered a derelict Mark Theta space station covered in strange red moss, Kirk ordered Scotty not to bring the starship any closer than Area Blue 3 [WST19].

Areas Three, Five and Twelve: Sections of the *Enterprise* that were damaged during a Vornerian attack. Spock dispatched emergency squads to deal with the problem [AN6].

Arena, the: A venue for gladiatorial entertainment on the Romulan colony of Karr. Captured by Romulan troops, Kirk and the Sklurrian Shell Supreme were forced to fight deadly beasts in the Arena for the Emperor's amusement, until they managed to escape [WSV36].

Ari, General: A military leader from Hytar who ruled both his world and Nuofo until a rival, Irf, seized control of Nuofo, plunging the twin planets into war. The *Enterprise* became embroiled in the conflict, but Kirk discovered a third planet, Desta, fanning the flames of war. In return for Kirk's help in repelling Desta, Ari and Irf ceased hostilities and held democratic elections. Both men lost to a third-party candidate named Juf, but served under him as planetary administrators [WSJ4].

arkan: A unit of distance on the planet Carnak [WST18].

armament control: A room aboard the *Enterprise* from which the ship's weapons were operated during times of battle [WSV35].

armaments officer: Sulu's position aboard the *Enterprise* [**numerous storylines**]. *NOTE: On television, Sulu served as the head of the ship's astrosciences department, and then as a helmsman.*

arms locker: An area of the *Enterprise* in which handheld weapons were stored [WSJ1].

Arrival Spaceport: An Earth facility for incoming spacecraft, connected to Space Federation Headquarters via an express transitway [WSV37].

Arrowists: A hippie movement modeled after Native American culture that was popular when the *Enterprise* began its five-year mission. After Nobians conquered mankind, the once-peaceful Arrowists joined a resistance movement against the

aliens, which decreased their numbers from 10,000 to only a few thousand. Kirk and Spock witnessed a glimpse of these events thanks to the Guardian of the Future, who sent them through time via a portal called the Gateway [**AN2b**].
NOTE: The Arrowists shared some similarities with the Maquis, featured on The Next Generation, Deep Space Nine, *and* Voyager.

Asteroid Zone: An area of space filled with large rocks, located near the planet Andrius [**AN6**].

Astral Sector IV: An area of uncharted deep space in which the *Enterprise* crew discovered a junkyard used as a dumping-place for obsolete spacecraft from around the galaxy. Kandok and his band of Thax rebels were exiled to this planet [**AN2c**].

atmospheric analysers: A set of sensors aboard the *Enterprise* for measuring the environment outside the starship, including liquid pressure [**WST9**].

Auguston: A Romulan operative involved in a plot to kidnap Ambassador Sork of the Perithees and thus sabotage a potential alliance between that system and the Space Federation [**WSV32**].

autoglazer: A device used to seal the *Enterprise*'s glass observation ports in the event of a shatter [**WSJ6**].

autoknife: A type of Space Federation cutting tool [**WSJ6**].

autophonic danger alarm: A component of the *Enterprise*'s computer that activated when the starship was in extreme danger, such as being pulled into a star's gravity [**WSV27**].

auto-translator: A device allowing *Enterprise* personnel to communicate with other species in their native language [**WSV32**].

B

Bailey, David ("Dave"), Lieutenant: An *Enterprise* navigator who suffered a nervous breakdown during first contact with the First Federation's Balok, then transferred to the latter's vessel for an exchange of cultures and ideas [**TOS: "The Corbomite Maneuver"**]. Prior to that incident, Bailey was among several officers captured by robots intent on stealing the starship's fuel source [**WSJ1**]. He also served as navigator or helmsman during the *Enterprise*'s missions to Crucial-3 [**WSJ2**], Angoma [**WSJ3**], Hytar and Nuofo [**WSJ4**], Stai and Vrex [**WSJ5**], the home world of the Balants and Kalins [**WSJ6**], and the Alpha Helios System [**AN1**].
NOTE: Bailey's prominence in early British strips was likely due to the creative team's unfamiliarity with the TV show beyond provided reference materials, causing them to mistake him for a series regular. Although a navigator on TV, he sometimes worked the helm in the strips.

Balants: A species of glowing light capable of taking on physical form, who traveled along invisible rays emanated by a cosmic cloud surrounding their world. The Balants could levitate small, inanimate objects and mentally control others' actions, and considered themselves superior to humans in every way except for starship construction. Unable to protect themselves from meteorites, they tried to steal the *Enterprise* to find a new home, but the starship's oxygen environment killed their leader. Kirk urged them to make peace with their Kalin neighbors, who knew how to erect force-fields to deflect the rock bombardments [**WSJ6**].

Balcony Room Twenty: A meeting room on Lothor, from which a group of Klingons operated after invading that planet [**WSV26**].

Bates: An *Enterprise* crewman who fought to repel alien invaders during the Hytar-Nuofo conflict [**WSJ4**].

Battle of the Beasts, the: A form of gladiatorial entertainment on the Romulan colony of Karr, particularly popular with the Romulan Emperor. Combatants were forced to fight a variety of deadly animals [**WSV36**].

Bay 4: An area of the *Enterprise* in which the vessel's space bug fleet was stored [**WSJ2**].

beam-probe: A device that could be launched from the *Enterprise* to identify an approaching spacecraft [**WSV32**].

"beauties": A name that Zentar political exile Zar called his army of killer robots [**WSV34**].

beavo: A cuddly creature lacking a mouth, eyes, or legs, which moved by stretching and contracting its body. When the *Enterprise* crew discovered the animals on Selkye, McCoy took one as a pet and named it "Beavo," which became the species' designation. But the beavos were part of a larger, bipedal, toad-like life form. As the crew petted the beavos, the latter drained their energy and transferred it to the deadly aliens. Once Kirk realized what was going on, the beavos were locked in boxes, causing the toad creatures to fall dormant [**AN4a**].

Beta Airlock: One of several airlocks aboard the *Enterprise* [**WST10**].

Beton System: A star system containing six planets. While exploring this system, the *Enterprise* crew detected a "flying saucer" near Beton Three, containing Earth's missing G-50x stratospheric reconnaissance plane and its pilot, Wallace Hawkins [**WSV29**].

Beton Three: A planet in the Beton System with a breathable atmosphere and a temperature within human tolerance. After finding the corpse of test pilot Wallace Hawkins aboard a "flying saucer," the *Enterprise* crew visited Beton Three to investigate and discovered a museum of transport vessels dating back centuries, maintained by a being called the Collector and his army of robots. The Collector tried to add the *Enterprise* to that collection, but the destruction of a Vickers Wellington bomber caused his domed museum to explode [**WSV29**].

Biluddin: An active volcano on Alpha 332, worshipped by a pair of tribes called the Parracas and the Turracas. Biluddin was known by several nicknames, including "The Sacred Mountain," "The Fiery One," and "The Lord of the Mists" [**AN5**].

blockade probe: A device that emitted painful vibrations, which the Romulans used to blockade the planet Sklurr until the *Enterprise* destroyed it to halt the probe's effects [**WSV36**].

body-detachment tank: A device with which Klingon scientists achieved will-transference, enabling an individual's disembodied mind to separate from his or her body [**WSV33**].

bombarder: See granulator

booster rockets: A set of *Enterprise* engine components that could be fired to provide propulsion [**WST9**].

Border Sector Six: An area of space in which the Romulan Empire instigated several minor aggressions. Delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference met to consider how to deal with this problem [**WSV37**].

Brad: A member of the *Enterprise*'s rescue squad who assisted the dying survivor of an exploding spaceship from the planet Zargot [**AN1**].

Brad: A member of the Security Police unit assigned to guard the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference [**WSV37**].

Bradley: A repair ganger at the Certax penal colony who was killed by four escaping inmates who needed uniforms to board the *Enterprise* [**WST23**].

brain-implantation machine: A technology on Plixes allowing an individual to connect his or her mind to an espionage device called a ray-probe, and thus immediately know all that the probe had recorded [**WSV37**].

brain-scrambling unit: A brainwashing device used by the Galactic Union Patrol to re-program the minds of children to make them loyal citizens. A Union representative, Ruf, subjected Kirk to the device's chair and electrodes in an effort to commandeer the *Enterprise* [**WSJ5**].

Briggs: An *Enterprise* crewman who warned Kirk upon discovering that his shipmate, Hurst, was planning to incite a mutiny [**WSJ2**].

Bruno: A guard dog at the Certax penal colony. After four escaping inmates hijacked the *Enterprise*, Bruno sniffed out the dead bodies of the repair gangers whom the criminals had killed for their uniforms [**WST23**].

BT 36 bomber: A type of aircraft that vanished without a trace after taking off from an East Coast airfield in September 1972. The plane may have been stolen by the Collector [WSV29].

Burrows: An *Enterprise* crewman who, while extinguishing a fire in the starship's number six reactor, inadvertently caused a shipmate named Corcoran to tear his protective clothing and suffer a fatal radiation dose [WST23].

"Bursting novas!": An expression of surprise that Kirk uttered upon meeting the eagle-like Agonites [WSJ7].

"By glory!": An exclamation that Kirk yelled when Commander Sorkon's Klingon battle-cruiser attacked the *Enterprise* [WSV33].

"By the laurels of the Emperor!": A Romulan epithet denoting shock or surprise [WST12].

"By the Powers!": A Klingon expletive denoting surprise [WST11].

"By thunder!": An exclamation that Kirk uttered when an army of robots from Zettin fired on his squad of shuttlecrafts [WSV34].

C

Caesar: A robot tyrant who used hypnotic control to rule over a planet with a civilization similar to that of ancient Rome. Once Kirk destroyed the automaton, this freed the mind-controlled inhabitants to chart their own fates once more [WST19].
NOTE: The Enterprise *crew discovered another Rome-like planet in* TOS *episode "Bread and Circuses."*

calculators: A set of *Enterprise* computer components for measuring planetary conditions [WST9].

Canis Major: A constellation in the southern celestial hemisphere, containing the binary star Sirius [RL]. Canis Major was indicated on a map hanging in an admiral's office at Space Federation Headquarters [WSV26].

cannibals: An unnamed species of savage humanoids on a world in the vicinity of a planet inhabited by sentient mantises. While escaping the giant insectoids, Kirk and a landing party ended up on the cannibals' planet, where the tribe tried to eat them [WSJ3].

Carnak: A planet with three colonized moons, inhabited by tan-skinned, bald-headed humanoid giants with three-fingered hands and a purple brow ridge. The xenophobic giants, hoping to avoid contact with outsiders, used anti-video screens to mask their world from detection. When the *Enterprise* became stranded on Carnak, the president refused to let them leave and nearly destroyed the starship in fear. But when Spock and McCoy saved the life of his son, the president released the ship, trusting Kirk's crew not to reveal the planet's existence [WST18].

Carnak City: The capital city of the planet Carnak [WST18].

Centaurus: A bright constellation in Earth's southern sky [RL]. Centaurus was indicated on a map hanging in an admiral's office at Space Federation Headquarters [WSV26].

central power complex: An area of the *Enterprise* located near Engine-Pod Area "C," and containing the starship's engines [WSV33].

Cereon: A Klingon-occupied planet whose tall, furry, muscular natives were slaves to the Empire. Using a technique known as will-transference, Klingon scientists sent the disembodied mind of a Cereonian slave to the *Enterprise* so he could possess a crewman and sabotage the vessel's main power pod. The plot nearly succeeded, until Spock used a thought projector to confuse the assassin, then telepathically ordered him to destroy the Klingon base [WSV33].

Certax: A barren world colonized by the Space Federation as a penal colony for incorrigible criminals. Certax contained full workshop facilities and a grade-alpha medical establishment, and was governed by Colonel Strang. Badly damaged due to a reactor fire, the *Enterprise* visited Certax to effect repairs and attend to the injuries of a burned crewman named Corcoran. Four inmates (Cal Jarman, Kelly, Mendoza, and Schirach) took the opportunity to escape, killing repair gangers and using their uniforms to hijack the starship [WST23].

Certax Alpha System: A star system containing the planet Taunus [WSV25].
NOTE: The previous two storylines took place at the planet Certax and in the Perseant Alpha System. For this story, the writer combined the two names; it's unknown whether this was a conscious decision.

chain-charge: An extremely destructive type of bomb. To prevent Varkans from invading Earth, Kirk loaded all of the *Enterprise*'s shuttlecraft with chain-charges and ejected them into space, causing them to collide with the asteroid on which the Varkans traveled through space. This utterly destroyed the base, along with the Varkans—and, of course, the shuttles [WST15].
NOTE: Despite this fact, the Enterprise *continued to have a never-ending supply of shuttles in later stories.*

Chalmers: An *Enterprise* technician who succumbed to unexplained rapid-aging during a landing party to Taunus. In a panic, the quickly dying Chalmers tried to escape the planet aboard the *Galileo*, but lost control of the craft and died when it collided with a rocky bluff [WSV25].

Chekra, Prime Minister: The second-ranking official on the planet Plixes. He and fellow dictator Gokron used metabolistic alteration to assume the forms of Kirk and Spock so they could murder all delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference, and thus conquer the universe. Spock and Kirk exposed their plan by reversing the change, and the duo were delivered to revolutionaries who had overthrown the government in their absence [WSV37].

children: A pair of youths living aboard the *Enterprise*. When troops from Hytar invaded the starship, a crewman urged them to "let the fighting men get by" [WSJ4].
NOTE: The presence of children aboard a starship in the British strips predated Star Trek: The Next Generation *by nearly two decades. Oddly, the unnamed kids both wore Starfleet uniforms.*

Clorac: An aide to Supreme Governor Antar of the planet Kwettir [WSV30].

cobalt container: A component of the *Enterprise*'s power unit. Due to radiation, personnel had to wear special protective suits when opening the container [WSJ1].

Collector, The: A bald humanoid who stole many vehicles and space vessels dating back centuries, which he displayed in a museum on Beton Three, along with robotic replicas of their crews. When the *Enterprise* explored the Beton System, the Collector tried to make the starship the centerpiece of his collection by replacing Spock and Kirk with robotic duplicates, but the two officers outwitted the automatons. Both the museum and the Collector were destroyed when a Vickers Wellington bomber in his collection crashed into the domed building [WSV29].
NOTE: See also the entry for a similar character named "Palnak."

Coltac: A planet in the Alpha Helios System inhabited by giant, brutish lizards. Herbs from this world—which Kirk and a landing party obtained at great peril—enabled McCoy to create a cure to an epidemic plaguing neighboring planet Zargot [AN1].

Columba: A small, faint constellation in Earth's sky [RL]. Columba was indicated on a map hanging in an admiral's office at Space Federation Headquarters [WSV26].

command centre: The main hub of the *Enterprise*, containing stations for helm, navigation, communications, sciences, and engineering, as well as Kirk's central chair [WST9].
NOTE: On TV, this area was known as the bridge. The second British storyline referred to it as the control sector.

"Confound it!": An expletive that the *Enterprise* crew often yelled during times of stress [**numerous storylines**].

Connors: An *Enterprise* crewman killed by a disembodied spirit from Cereon. The Cereonian slave's mind, inhabiting the man's body, tried to sabotage the starship for his Klingon masters, but fled Connors's form when the crew became wise to his plan [WSV33].

control sector: The main hub of the *Enterprise*, containing stations for helm, navigation, communications, sciences, and engineering, as well as Kirk's central chair. During an emergency, bulkheads could be closed to cut off the control sector from the main corridors [WSJ2].
NOTE: On TV, this area was known as the bridge. The ninth British storyline referred to it as the command centre.

Conway, Cass ("Scarface"): The boss of New Pacific City's criminal underworld, who controlled a network of crooks and informers. When Scarface murdered a club owner named Louie, *Enterprise* crewman George Maguire was the sole witness to the shooting. Two months later, as Conway faced trial, Maguire was ordered to Earth to testify against him. Conway tried to have the crewman killed by Romulan pirates, but was himself murdered in his cell due to an underworld vendetta, leaving Maguire in the clear [WST21].

Corcoran: An *Enterprise* crewman who received a strong radiation dose while putting out a fire in the ship's number six reactor, when his protective clothing became torn. Kirk brought him to a medical facility on Certax, but his exposure had been lethal. Given only months to live, Corcoran sacrificed his life to remove the damaged reactor and save his crewmates [WST23].

cosmic barrier: An invisible cocoon that shielded Vartax from outside observation, creating a jet-black sky to those on the planet [WST8].

cosmic cloud: A pocket of univeratic formula gas, inside which the operation of any device or vessel with a power source caused a thick chemical skin sack to form, making travel within quite difficult. Inside such a cloud, the *Enterprise* crew discovered a lush planet inhabited by the peaceful Kalins and their warlike Balant neighbors [WSJ6].
NOTE: This was unrelated to the cosmic cloud from The Animated Series *episode "One of Our Planets Is Missing."*

cosmic storm: A hazard to starship navigation, sometimes caused by a supernova [WSJ1].

Council of the Wise: The ruling body of the planet Norus [WST10].

creeping sickness: A deadly illness that plagued the planet Zargot until McCoy administered a cure made from herbs growing on neighboring world Coltac. Bones cured the planet's entire population of the epidemic within only five days [AN1].

Crucial-3: A world in a galaxy millions of light-years from Earth, which exploded while the *Enterprise* crew was exploring it. Driven irrational by exposure to poisonous pollen, seven crewmen who escaped the destruction staged a mutiny upon returning to the starship [WSJ2].

D

Dak-Alpha: A planet colonized by the Space Federation in the 21st century, inhabited by purple-skinned humanoids. Two centuries later, rebels on Dak-Alpha and its sister planets, including Kalakon, mutinied against the Space Federation's appointed representative, Governor Lebrun. The rebels forced Lebrun to summon the *Enterprise* so they could brainwash Kirk and Spock and steal the starship for their cause. However, the officers only pretended to be under Dak-Alphan control, while secretly working to quell the revolt [WST17].

Dalbar: An astronaut from Muton whose people were enslaved by aliens known as Frogs. Dalbar led a group of rebels hiding from the Frogs in a jungle; with help from Kirk and Spock, he forced the invaders to flee his world's capital city [WST20].

Dalmon, Governor: The ruler of the planet Andrius. After he was abducted by neighboring world Vorneria, Kirk and Chekov helped Dalmon escape from a prison cell [AN6].

Damanios: An entity invoked in the Tharkian expression "By Damanios!" [WSV37].

Daminon: An entity invoked in the Plixean expression "By Daminon!" [WSV35].

Danae Twelve: See Sklurr

Danae Victoria: A star located near Klingon territory, orbited by at least twelve planets, including Karr and Sklurr. The system was home to a minor Romulan colony on Karr [WSV36].

'D' battery missiles: A set of high-concentration armaments that the *Enterprise* crew primed when preparing to battle Romulan pirate Captain Varkas [WST21].

deep-space probe beams: A technology mounted to the *Enterprise*'s nacelles to emit blindingly bright super-spectrum light for the purpose of black-air (space) illumination [WST15].

Delta Section: A squad of *Enterprise* personnel dispatched to help quell a revolt on Dak-Alpha, with Chekov leading the mission [WST17].

Department of Science: A building on Plixes that housed a laboratory containing identity-transference equipment allowing for metabolistic alteration. The planet's dictators, Gokron and Chekra, used this equipment to assume the forms of Kirk and Spock so they could murder delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference [WSV37].

Desta: A planetary enemy of Hytar and Nuofo that attacked both worlds in an effort to create a civil war within the solar system. Since Desta's people were thought to have migrated to another system, neither planet suspected their involvement and instead blamed the other, until Kirk exposed Desta's plot and brokered an end to the conflict [WSJ4].

destroyer-ray: A Klingon weapon that projected a destructive beam of intense light, reducing a target to space-dust. When would-be conqueror Tharrk fired the ray at a probe with a mirrored surface, the beam bounced back, destroying the Klingon's battleship and the weapon [VSS].

destroying ray: A large weapon used to kill escaping criminals in the event of a prison revolt on Plixes. Kirk and Spock were almost shot while breaking out of the complex, but an inmate bribed a guard to sabotage the gun, which exploded when triggered, saving their lives [WSV35].

detector probe: See tele-probe

"Devil take it!": An expletive that Kirk yelled as the natives of Nova-Thirteen pursued him and Scotty to the *Galileo*'s landing site [WST22].

disintegrator: A highly destructive rifle-like ray weapon used on the planet Janvar [WSV31].
NOTE: See also the "granulator" entry.

Dobrovian: A species of short, hairless humanoids with flat facial features. Spock rescued a Dobrovian cabinet minister from an alien zoo run by giant mantises [WSJ3].

"Doc": A nickname by which the *Enterprise* crew often addressed McCoy [WSJ2].
NOTE: Although the physician was called "Doc" a few times on TV, he was far more commonly called "Bones."

***Dorado*:** A Space Federation guardship commanded by Captain Louis Jago, whose crew staged a mutiny (the first in Space Federation history) led by mechanic Edward Voss. Jago and his officers were sent back to Earth in unarmed shuttlecrafts, but one officer, Horek—Spock's cousin—was retained as a hostage. The mutineers attempted to seek sanctuary among the Klingons, but the *Enterprise* stopped them from doing so [WST13].

Dorman: An *Enterprise* crewman assigned to Electrical Area Three [WSV33].

Duncan: A crewman aboard the guardship *Dorado*. When Captain Louis Jago sentenced him to ten days in solitary confinement merely to bully and demoralize the crew, Duncan joined a mutiny led by Edward Voss [WST13].

E

eagle ship: A type of Agonite spaceship used to transport prisoners in Galaxy T-21, designed to look like a giant Earth eagle. Its armaments included magnetic grapplers for securing criminals' vessels. Upon encountering an eagle ship in Galaxy T-21, Kirk mistook the aliens for slavers and freed the decrepit prisoners in the ship's hold. After discovering his mistake, he helped the Agonite commander, Roggaf, round up the criminals for recapture [WSJ7].

Ed: A member of the *Enterprise*'s maintenance crew [WST8].

"eggs": A colloquial term for gas grenades stored aboard the *Enterprise* for use in rendering invaders unconscious [AN2c].

Eight-Armed Ones, the: See Guardians, The

ejection capsule: A type of small vessel in which a spaceship's occupant could jettison to escape imminent destruction [AN1].

Eldor: A world in the Sigma Draconis Sector inhabited by bald-headed humanoids with green skin and pointed chins and ears. When Kirk and Spock were captured on the planet Norus, Eldor's enemy, Commander Karth of the Eldor Space Service helped the *Enterprise* crew free them. In so doing, they ended the war by decimating the Norusian forces [WST10].

Eldor Space Service: A military branch of the government of Eldor that engaged in space-based warfare with the planet's enemy, Norus [WST10].

Electrical Area Three: A section of the *Enterprise* sabotaged for the Klingons by a disembodied Cereonian slave inhabiting the form of Crewman Connors [WSV33].

electronics consolidation centre: An area of the *Enterprise* in which the controls for the ship's main communications equipment were located [WST15].

emergency chemical purifiers: A set of *Enterprise* components that cleaned the air circulating throughout the starship in the event of contamination [WSV36].

emergency electrical bay: An area of the *Enterprise* that was decimated when a meteorite smashed through the outer hull. Luckily, the crew was wearing pressure suits [WST18].

Emperor, The: The leader of the Romulan Empire. The corpulent, bald-headed dictator lived on Romulus and surrounded himself with numerous underlings, whom he called his "millenions." He enjoyed watching gladiatorial combat, and thus traveled to the Romulan colony of Karr to witness Kirk being forced to fight in the Arena [WSV36].

energy rods: The *Enterprise*'s nuclear fuel source. When the starship was captured by an army of robots, the automatons tried to steal the energy rods for use in their own power unit [WSJ1].

Engineers (Elec): A section of the *Enterprise* in which the ship's engineers spent their off-duty hours, during which they wore yellow T-shirts emblazoned with an "E" on the back [WST15].

Engine-Pod Area "C": An area of the *Enterprise* located near the ship's central power complex [WSV33].

***Enterprise*:** A starship destroyed near Mars at some unspecified future point, during a war against Nobians who had conquered mankind. Kirk and Spock learned about this vessel after traveling through time via a portal called the Gateway [AN2b].
NOTE: The British writers unknowingly predicted the existence of other starships called Enterprise, *as seen on* Star Trek: The Next Generation *and* Star Trek: Enterprise, *as well as in the theatrical films.*

***Enterprise*, Universe Star Ship (U.S.S.):** A vessel of the Space Federation commanded by Captain Kurt, which left Earth's atmosphere to embark on a five-year deep-space exploration mission. Massive in proportion and manned by thousands, it was tasked with making peaceful contact with any form of life in the universe [WSJ1].
NOTE: The ship had a crew of 430 on the TV series, with the U.S.S. prefix defined as standing for "United Space Ship" and "United Star Ship." Although the Enterprise *was built at an orbital dockyard in the prime universe, the ship was, in fact, built on Earth in the J.J. Abrams film reboot series.*

exit tubes: A set of ports through which *Enterprise* personnel could navigate repair weapons to mend damage to the vessel's exterior [WSJ1].

exploration rocket: A type of small craft stored aboard the *Enterprise* [WSJ4].

express transitways: A high-speed transportation system on Earth [WSV37].

external video-scanners: A set of *Enterprise* components enabling the crew to view space outside the starship. The scanners were linked together, so a fault in one could affect them all [WSJ6].

F

Fareek: A city on the planet Morkol [WSV35].

Federation Regulations: A set of rules governing, among other things, decorum aboard a starship. Section Eighteen forbade civilians from accessing the ship's bridge [WST12].

Ferris: An *Enterprise* crewman in the landing party to Planet 656 [WSV28].

ferry craft: A red-painted shuttlecraft that the *Enterprise* crew used to transport personnel to Selkye and back again [AN4a].

ferry ship: A type of land transport used on the planet Carnak [WST18].

FFT Four-Forty: A Romulan space-base. When Kirk and Spock were sent to rescue the *GK-1500* from Romulan pirates, a member of Cass Conway's criminal network, operating under the alias Teller Two, hired Romulan agents to stop them [WST21].

File 0965-BG-4: A file in the *Enterprise*'s "H" records containing the history of the planet Varka, located in Space Sector H-100 [WST15].

flame cannons: A type of deadly ground-based armaments used by Norus's military in its war against Eldor [WST10].

"flying saucer": A term commonly used to describe unidentified flying objects (UFOs) of circular design [RL]. As the *Enterprise* explored the Beton System, the vessel was attacked by a spaceship that Spock described as a flying saucer, which he and Kirk later determined to be controlled by a being called the Collector [WSV29].
NOTE: The saucer's origin was not indicated, but given the nature of the Collector's museum, it's likely that he stole it from an alien planet.

fog: A cloud of visibility-obscuring water droplets suspended in a planet's atmosphere at or near the surface [RL]. When the *Enterprise* visited a strange new planet, fog cover caused the transporter to short out, but Scotty effected repairs, preventing Kirk and Spock from being stranded planet-side [LAR].

Fornia: A world located in a distant galaxy, whose people lived in total peace for centuries until Klingons invaded the planet. Kirk and Spock, visiting as ambassadors at the time, helped Fornia defeat a would-be Klingon conqueror named Tharrk. Thereafter, the Space Federation protected the planet from further Klingon attacks [VSS].

fourth dimension, the: A spatial dimension additional to those determining length, area, and volume, often defined as time [RL]. When Kirk and Spock nearly beamed into an active volcano, Scotty frantically accessed the transporter to alter their arrival area, forcing them to traverse the fourth dimension and rematerialize elsewhere on the planet [WSV32].
NOTE: Oddly, Spock and Kirk did not seem to travel through time in the process.

freeze-gun: A type of weapon used by the underwater inhabitants of an ocean world in the Sigma Draconis Group [WST9].

Frekk, Commander: The commanding officer of the permanent guardship Zentar Watchdog Five, who patrolled the Void of Storms for the Empire of Zentar. When the *Enterprise* entered the Void, unaware of its deadly nature, Frekk offered assistance and introduced Kirk to his planet's president [WSV34].

Frogs: A species of blue-skinned bipeds with large, orange eyes and three-fingered hands. The Frogs invaded Muton, a planet in an adjoining star system, enslaving or killing much of that world's humanoid population. When a rebel named Dalbar launched missiles at the Frogs, killing their leaders, the remaining invaders fled for open country, allowing Dalbar's people to begin reclaiming their homeland [WST20].
NOTE: It's unclear whether "Frogs" was the species' actual name, or if that was merely a nickname given to them by Dalbar's people (the latter seems more likely since Dalbar wasn't from Earth).

***FS100*:** A Space Federation fighter from the Second Space Fleet's Tiger squad. *FS100* and other ships of this class, led by Commander Harvey, attacked the *Enterprise* after a Varkan named Thar Kapta possessed a prototype maintenance robot, counterfeited Kirk's credentials, and reported the starship as having been compromised by alien infiltrators. Kirk managed to reach Harvey and Earth, however, in time to prevent his ship's destruction [**WST15**].

***FS101*:** A second Space Federation fighter in Commander Harvey's Tiger fleet that attacked the *Enterprise* during the Varkan incident [**WST15**].

***FS102*:** A third vessel from Commander Harvey's Space Federation fighter squad that took part in bombarding the *Enterprise* [**WST15**].

G

G-50x: A stratospheric reconnaissance plane created by the Trans-Global Aeronautics Research Corporation. As Commander Wallace Hawkins tested the high-speed rocket plane on its maiden flight, it suddenly vanished. Sometime later, the *Enterprise* crew found the G-50x and Hawkins's corpse aboard a "flying saucer" operated by the Collector, who had abducted the craft [**WSV29**].

Galactic Police Station: See Agoni

Galactic Union: A coalition of worlds that grew warlike over time. The planet Stai, preferring peace, sought to secede, but was unable to do so because the children of that world were under Union control on nearby Vrex. After the *Enterprise* crew returned the kids to Stai, the planet's leader, Da Nek, promptly withdrew his world from Union membership [**WSJ5**].

Galactic Union Control: The dictatorial governing body of the Galactic Union [**WSJ5**].

Galactic Union Patrol: The hostile military force of the Galactic Union. Its soldiers wore uniforms reminiscent of those from the time of Earth's Roman Empire [**WSJ5**].

Galaxy 517: The galaxy containing the planet Alpha 332 [**AN5**].

Galaxy M-674: A galaxy in which the *Enterprise* crew studied the impending death of a star system containing seven planets. After Spock detected a life form on the barren fourth world, Kirk and a landing party encountered an old man known as the Guardian of the Future, who offered them a glimpse of mankind's future via a time portal called the Gateway [**AN2b**].

Galaxy T-21: A colorful galaxy in which the *Enterprise* crew encountered an Agonite spaceship, which it mistook for a slaving vessel [**WSJ7**].
NOTE: The galaxy's name was likely an in-joke, as Joe 90: Top Secret *was about to merge with* TV21 *at the time that this story was published.*

***Galileo*, NCC-1701/1:** An *Enterprise* shuttlecraft in which Kirk and a landing party explored the planet Zeltok. Unlike some shuttles, this *Galileo* was armed with powerful missiles, which came in handy when giant ant-monsters attacked the small craft [**WST24**]. This shuttle was among those dispatched to rescue Kirk's landing party from Romulan operatives on Tondus [**WST12**]. In addition, Kirk and a squad of *Enterprise* personnel used this and other shuttles to attack an army of robots on Zettin, led by political exile Zar [**WSV34**].
NOTE: Apparently, the writers of the British comics thought all Enterprise *shuttles were called* Galileo.

***Galileo*, NCC-1701/7:** An *Enterprise* shuttlecraft, as well as a same-named replacement following its destruction [**TOS: "The *Galileo* Seven," "The Immunity Syndrome," "Metamorphosis," and "Journey to Babel"**]. Kirk and Spock used the *Galileo* to visit the world of the Balants and Kalins [**WSJ6**], and it was among a fleet of shuttles sent to rescue a landing party from Romulan operatives on Tondus (three shuttles all bearing this number were dispatched) [**WST12**]. The *Galileo* was used to rescue Kirk and Spock from Palnak's museum [**WST14**], and to investigate a disintegrating spacecraft in Astral Sector IV [**AN2c**], but was nearly destroyed by sea-snake monsters on Tekkor [**WST16**]. The crew also used the shuttle to arrest mutineers on Dak-Alpha [**WST17**], investigate Nova-Thirteen after a robot ship ceased transmitting data from that world [**WST22**], and ferry injured crewman Corcoran to the medical facilities at the Certax penal colony [**WST23**]. While investigating a missing Space Federation survey craft at Taunus, Kirk took a landing party down to the planet aboard the *Galileo*, which was destroyed during the mission [**WSV25**]. The crew then used a same-numbered *Galileo* to visit Lothor and form a defense alliance against the Klingon Empire [**WSV26**].
NOTE: In the 15th story arc, the crew sacrificed all Enterprise *shuttles to prevent a Varkan invasion of Earth. Presumably, this would have included the various* Galileos, *though the shuttlecraft appeared in the very next tale, along with a second shuttle also called* Galileo. *Despite also being destroyed in the 25th storyline, the* Galileo *continued to appear in the British strips. In the sixth arc, its name was misspelled as* Galelio. *See also the entries for NCC-1701/3, NCC-1701/4, and NCC-1701/5.*

***Galileo*, NCC-1701/8:** Another Galileo shuttle aboard the *Enterprise*, which Spock used to rescue his comrades stranded on Tekkor [**WST16**]. Kirk took a landing party to Beton Three in this shuttle and encountered the being known as the Collector [**WSV29**], and also used it to investigate a Zodian base on Korak [**AN3**].

Gamma Galaxy: A distant galaxy containing Planet 656 and its four moons [**WSV28**].

gas generator: A small unit created by scientists on Plixes to emit immense volumes of deadly vapor. Plixean dictators Gokron and Chekra tried to use a gas generator to assassinate delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference, but Kirk thwarted their plans [**WSV37**].

gas grenade: A device designed to disorient alien invaders aboard the *Enterprise* [**WST8**].

Gateway, The: A time portal protected by the Guardian of the Future in Galaxy M-674. By stepping through the Gateway, Kirk and Spock witnessed mankind's future, in which humans were embroiled in a war of resistance against Nobian subjugators. The Guardian showed them these events in the hope that man might avoid this fate [**AN2b**].

generator unit flat: An area of the *Enterprise* within the central power complex, sealed by a large bulkhead door. A disembodied Cereonian mind, possessing Crewman Peterson's body, locked himself in the flat to destroy the starship for his Klingon masters, but Spock used a thought projector to confuse the assassin, thwarting the Empire's plans [**WSV33**].

Gif: A gorilla on the planet Angoma whom Kirk befriended while visiting that world. During a feast, Kirk and Gif engaged in a friendly sword duel, which the human won. Kirk later taught his people how to play soccer [**WSJ3**].

***GK-1500*:** A two-person Space Federation pursuit-escort ship. The *Enterprise* was ordered to rendezvous with the smaller vessel so it could transport George Maguire to Earth to testify against gangster Cass Conway. When Romulan pirates commandeered the *GK-1500*, Kirk and Spock went on a stealth mission to Romulus to retrieve sensitive equipment aboard that vessel. The mission was a success, though one crewmember died during the escape [**WST21**].

glove, the: A type of hand gear designed to protect Space Federation personnel from Romulan heat energisers [**WST21**].

Gokron ("Mighty One"): The ruthless dictator of the planet Plixes, descended from a long line of tyrants. He and his prime minister, Chekra, used metabolistic alteration to assume the forms of Kirk and Spock so they could murder all delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference, and thus conquer the universe. Spock and Kirk exposed their plan by reversing the change, and the duo were handed over to revolutionaries who had overthrown the government in their absence [**WSV37**].

"Good grief!": An expression that the *Enterprise* crew frequently uttered when exasperated [**numerous storylines**].

Gorda: A giant humanoid housewife on the planet Kwettir. When an *Enterprise* shuttle crashed on her world, her son Togor found the landing party and pocketed them as toys. As Gorda went about her cleaning, she nearly vacuumed up the diminutive starship personnel before a televised government announcement alerted the family to the spacemen's presence [**WSV30**].

gorilla: An herbivorous, ground-dwelling ape species native to central Africa [RL]. Sentient, benevolent simians lived on Angoma, similar in appearance to Earth's gorillas but far more intelligent [WSJ3]. Another peaceful gorilla civilization inhabited Zeltok until that planet's destruction, eight centuries before Kirk's five-year-mission [WST24].
NOTE: The Angomans were drawn like the gorillas from the classic Planet of the Apes *films (the first of which hit theaters only a year prior to the third arc's publication), including their mode of dress. See also the "Turraca" entry.*

Government Building: A facility on Tondus at which the planet's premier and other leaders worked. Kirk's landing party were held captive here by Romulan operatives [WST12].

Government House: A building containing the offices of the administration of Lothor. While under Klingon mechano-hypnotic control, the Lothorians blew up Government House in an effort to kill Kirk and Spock, but the two officers escaped the destruction [WSV26].

Government of Eldor warship: A class of cylindrical spaceship with a large nose cone. One such vessel was the *Lebron* [WST10].

Graktan: The fourth planet in the Kappa System (known to the Space Federation as Kappa Delta), inhabited by hairless, green-skinned, red-eyed humanoids. A Graktan scientist, Professor Mork, created a defense system called a particle accelerator to protect his world from alien attacks. When Graktan mistook the *Enterprise* for a ship sent by its enemy, Themere, its ruler, Lektor, fired the weapon, covering the starship in quick-growing fungus [WSV27].

granulator: A Klingon ray disintegrator (also called a bombarder) capable of reducing an individual or planet to powder. In reverse mode, it could reconstitute what had been affected. A Klingon science team developed the granulator on the planet Seggor, then delivered an ultimatum to Earth: surrender or face annihilation. Scotty, however, sabotaged the weapon, causing it to explode when fired, thereby decimating the base [WST11].
NOTE: A Klingon professor claimed that the device enabled the Empire to destroy and create matter at will, but that is not what the device actually did in the story—and such a feat would violate the law of conservation of mass.

gravity compensator: A component of Space Federation pressure suits [WSJ6].

"Great alien toads!": An exclamation of surprise that entered Spock's mind when mutineers nearly killed him [WSJ2].

Great Cloud, the: A name given by the inhabitants of Tekkor to a phenomenon that occurred overnight, flooding the planet with torrential rainfall that lasted for three months, wiping out all life on the surface [WST16].

"Great galaxies!": An expression of relief that an *Enterprise* crewmember uttered when the starship touched down safely on Carnak [WST18].

"Great g-ghosts!": An exclamation that Kirk yelled upon encountering a giant lizard on the planet Coltac [AN1].

Great Hall, the: A large dining room in which Stai's leadership welcomed visiting dignitaries. Kirk and his officers feasted with the planet's leader, Da Nek, in this hall [WSJ5].

"Great Jupiter!": An expression of shock that Kirk and his crew frequently yelled during times of stress [**numerous storylines**].
NOTE: It's unclear whether the expression referred to the fifth and largest planet orbiting the Sun, or the king of all gods in Roman mythology, though the latter seems more likely.

Great Scientist, the: A revered individual on an ocean world in the Sigma Draconis Group, to whom that planet's fearful citizens intended to bring Kirk and Spock for dissection [WST9].

"green": A term indicating that a starship's instruments were functioning properly [WSJ1].

"green area": A term describing the space within the *Enterprise*'s immediate vicinity. In a planet's atmosphere, it was vital to control the temperature in the green area [WSV29].

Green Sector: An area of the Monades Complex near the planet Lothor [WSV26].

Green Sector Three-Eighty: A zone of space near Cereon. Commander Sorkon's Klingon battle-cruiser attacked the *Enterprise* in this sector [WSV33].

Group 330: See Star System Three-Three-Zero

Guardian of the Future: A telepathic old man residing on a barren planet in Galaxy M-674, amid ruins resembling those of ancient Greece. The Guardian, who protected a time portal called the Gateway, showed Kirk and Spock mankind's future, in which humans were embroiled in a war of resistance against Nobian invaders, in the hope that man might avoid this fate [AN2b].

Guardians, The: A species of intelligent, octopus-like oceanic fauna native to the planet Tekkor. The massive, red-skinned Guardians, which the Tekkorians also called "the Eight-Armed Ones," protect them from sea-snake monsters and other predators [WST16].
NOTE: Despite the nickname, the Guardians were not drawn with eight appendages.

guardship: A class of Space Federation spaceship, such as the *Dorado* [WST13].

guard tank: See hover tank

guidance spheroids: A mass of small metallic sensors permanently orbiting the planet Thark, designed to lock onto an enemy vessel's force-field, then surround and incapacitate it. When the *Enterprise* entered Thark space, millions of such devices encased the starship, causing systems to falter and preventing the crew from seeing space behind the orbs [WSV35].

gunner: A position among the *Enterprise* crew. A gunner, in conjunction with an aimer, controlled the vessel's laser guns during battle [WSJ4].

gun ports: A series of ports built into the *Enterprise*'s outer hull that had to be opened before the ship could fire weapons [WSJ7].

H

Haltak: A member of the Frog species who invaded the planet Muton. Haltak tried to kill Kirk and Spock, but Muton rebels shot an arrow in his chest and left him for dead [WST20].

"Hang it!": An exclamation that *Enterprise* crewmembers sometimes uttered when angry or frustrated [**numerous storylines**].

Hanson: A helmsman aboard the *Enterprise* [WSV32].

Harvey, Commander: A long-time friend of Jim Kirk who led the Second Space Fleet's Tiger squad. A group of Space Federation fighters in his outfit attacked the *Enterprise* after Varkans used a prototype maintenance robot to counterfeit Kirk's credentials and inform Earth that the starship had been infiltrated by aliens. However, Kirk managed to contact his friend in time to save his crew from destruction [WST15].
NOTE: Kirk referred to Harvey as his best friend, despite having never mentioned the man outside of this single story, and despite his actual best friends being Gary Mitchell, Leonard McCoy, and Spock.

"hat-trick": A secret code word that Spock used to confirm his identity to Uhura after the Collector replaced him and Kirk with robotic duplicates [WSV29].

Hawkins, Wallace, Commander: A pilot for the Trans-Global Aeronautics Research Corporation, widely considered Earth's greatest test pilot. As Hawkins undertook the first test flight of the G-50x stratospheric reconnaissance plane, the craft suddenly vanished. Sometime later, the *Enterprise* crew found the G-50x and Hawkins's corpse aboard a "flying saucer" operated by the Collector, who had abducted the plane [WSV29].

heat energisers: A type of beam-based defense system designed to protect against intruders on Romulus [WST21].

Hensham, Eustace, Captain: An arrogant, ill-tempered Space Federation officer temporarily placed in command of the *Enterprise* when Kirk was badly injured. Lacking compassion and

empathy, Hensham—the son of a command general—proved himself a coward by abandoning his post after the *Enterprise* was bombarded by meteorites. When he grew irrational and violent, Spock relieved him of command and confined him to sickbay, but he escaped and tried to incite a war with the planet Carnak. Arrested once more, Hensham soon died of extreme stress [WST18].

Hinton: An *Enterprise* crewman whom Spock ordered to prepare a landing party to rescue Kirk from alien mantises [WSJ3].

"holed": A term describing the rupturing of a starship's hull [WST18].

Hollywood: A neighborhood in central Los Angeles, California, that was closely identified with the entertainment industry [RL]. When a time portal called the Gateway sent Kirk and Spock to an unspecified future period in which Earth had been destroyed, a second Hollywood built on another planet was the site of a human revolution against Nobian conquerors [AN2b].

Hopkins: An *Enterprise* crewman who accompanied Kirk to Dak-Alpha to help Governor Lebrun quell a native revolt at that colony [WST17].

Horek, First Lieutenant: A Vulcan administrative officer aboard the guardship *Dorado*. When mutineers exiled Captain Louis Jago and his officers from that vessel, head mutineer Edward Voss kept Horek—Spock's cousin—as a hostage due to his skills. Horek and Spock maintained telepathic contact, allowing Spock to enter his cousin's mind and sabotage the *Dorado* [WST13].

Hoskins: An *Enterprise* crewman whom Kirk considered one of his "best men." Captured by Klingons on Seggor, Hoskins was subjected to a weapon called a granulator. After the Klingons returned his body, it crumbled to dust. However, a Klingon professor running the experiment reconstituted him to demonstrate the weapon's abilities [WST11].

hospital floor: The *Enterprise*'s sickbay, overseen by McCoy [WSJ6].

hospitality centre: A room aboard the *Enterprise* designated for entertaining visiting dignitaries [WSV37].

hovercar: A type of yellow-painted ground transport on the planet Lothor [WSV26].

hovercraft: An experimental vehicle that vanished in mid-ocean in the summer of '84. The craft may have been stolen by the Collector [WSV29].
NOTE: It's unclear in what century this occurred.

hoverlift: A type of elevator used to traverse the many levels of the *Enterprise* [WSV31].

hover platform: A floating golden disk on which Palnak the Collector traveled throughout his domed museum [WST14].

hover-saucer: A large, round Frog vehicle with a platform that descended from its bottom to allow disembarkation [WST20].
NOTE: The hover-saucer's design strongly resembled that of a traditional "flying saucer" UFO, possibly indicating that it was used for space travel. See also the "flying saucer" entry.

hover tank: A type of green-painted, land-based military vehicle used on Carnak, also known as a guard tank [WST18].

H Sector: An area of Romulus that Kirk and Spock infiltrated to retrieve the stolen *GK-1500* from Romulan pirates [WST21].

Hurst: An *Enterprise* crewman who, driven irrational by poisonous pollen on Crucial-3, incited a mutiny after barely escaping the planet's destruction. Hurst and several others attempted to kill Kirk and McCoy and commandeer the ship, but Spock created a serum to cure the afflicted crewmen [WSJ2]. Hurst later accompanied Kirk to meet with the Agonites to discuss a truce [WSJ7], and was with Kirk and Spock when they met the Guardian of the Future [AN2b].
NOTE: Hurst is the only minor character, other than Dave Bailey, to appear in more than one British story arc.

hydro-product plant: An area of the *Enterprise* that pumped water throughout the vessel. When a Graktan particle accelerator covered the outer hull in fungus, Scotty operated the hydro-product plant at maximum, saturating and destroying the growth [WSV27].

hyper-close scanner: A component of the *Enterprise*'s computer system [WST13].

hypersonic beam: An energy emitted by a small box that Plixean dictators Gokron and Chekra used to render delegates at the 75th Annual Space Federation Conference unconscious [WSV37].

hypersonic communications link: An *Enterprise* computer component built to transmit signals too high for human or Vulcan ears to discern. The Janvar Five probe utilized the link to re-awaken the Mindless Ones [WSV31].

Hytar: A world inhabited by blue-skinned humanoids with red hair and pointed ears. Hytar fought a war against its twin planet, Nuofo, unaware that a third world, Desta, was fanning the flames by attacking both sides. After the *Enterprise* was inadvertently attacked, Kirk invaded both planets, forcing Ari (Hytar's ruler) and Irf (Nuofo's leader) to make peace. Democratic elections were held, but a third-party candidate, Juf, was elected the new ruler of both worlds, with the other two men serving as planetary administrators [WSJ4].

I

illumination probe: A device with which Spock communicated with the *Enterprise* after it became covered in fungus, to save the starship from burning up in Graktan's sun [WSV27].

"I must kill Spock": A phrase that Kirk, under Balant mental control, scrawled on the *Enterprise*'s outer hull in large, black letters [WSJ6].

"In all the galaxies!": An expression that Kirk uttered upon finding giant statues of his officers on Dak-Alpha [WST17].

"Infernal impudence!": An expression of outrage that Kirk yelled when the Klingon vessel *Strike Raider* had the gall to attack the *Enterprise* [WST11].

Inner Airlock B: An *Enterprise* airlock. After assuming temporary command of the starship, Eustace Hensham unfairly chastised crewmen for being unkempt while returning from extravehicular duty via this hatch. Later, upon being relieved of duty for irrational behavior, Hensham used this same airlock to escape to the planet Carnak [WST18].

Inter-Galactic Court: A governing body overseeing legal matters throughout space. After the Zonds tried to commandeer the *Enterprise*, Spock intended to turn them over to the court, but the aliens committed suicide to avoid punishment [WST8].

internal scanners: A set of *Enterprise* components enabling the crew to view areas within the starship [WSJ6].

Irf: A politician from Nuofo who seized control from General Ari of Hytar, plunging the twin planets into war. The *Enterprise* became embroiled in the conflict, but Kirk discovered a third planet, Desta, fanning the flames of war. In return for Kirk's help in repelling Desta, Ari and Irf ceased hostilities and held democratic elections. Both men lost to a third-party candidate named Juf, but served under him as planetary administrators [WSJ4].

Ixta, Doctor: A physician on Zargot with whom McCoy worked to cure an epidemic of creeping sickness plaguing that planet [AN1].

J

Jackson: An *Enterprise* crewman who was assigned to a repair wagon crew to fix a malfunctioning camera aerial [WSJ1].
NOTE: A Crewman Jackson also appeared in TOS *episode "Catspaw," though the strip made no reference to the events of that episode.*

Jago, Louis, Captain: The commander of the Space Federation guardship *Dorado*. An unpopular martinet, he pleased his superiors but treated his crew like dirt and encouraged his officers to do the same. When he went too far with his bullying, mechanic Edward Voss staged a mutiny and sent Jago and his officers back to Earth in unarmed shuttlecrafts [WST13].

Jansen: An *Enterprise* crewman in the landing party to Beton Three [WSV29].

Janvar: A planet that attained absolute peace for centuries until six criminals tried to overthrow the government. As punishment, their minds and personalities were removed from their bodies, placed in a cylindrical probe, and exiled into space. When the device later returned aboard the *Enterprise*, Supreme President Kort ordered the starship attacked in an effort to prevent the rebels—known as the Mindless Ones—from regaining control [WSV31].

Janvar Five: A cylindrical space probe containing the exiled minds of six criminals who tried to seize control of the planet Janvar. Janvar Five remained adrift in space until encountering the *Enterprise*. Claiming it was built to search for life in the universe, the probe tricked Kirk into bringing it back to its world of origin so it could re-awaken its host bodies. Spock overloaded the device's circuits, however, severing its connection with the criminals, whose lifeless bodies died as their stolen rocket collided with the *Enterprise*'s shields [WSV31].
NOTE: Since Janvar's leader, Kort, did not recognize the name "Janvar Five," it's likely that this was not the probe's actual designation.

Jarman, Cal: A convicted multi-murderer incarcerated at a penal settlement on Certax. When the *Enterprise* visited that world for emergency repairs, Jarman led three fellow prisoners (Kelly, Mendoza, and Schirach) in staging a breakout and hijacking the starship. However, Kirk and Spock subdued him on the bridge and returned him to authorities on Certax [WST23].

Jathtar: An underling assigned to the president of Lothor [WSV26].

jet welder: A red-painted electrical apparatus used in the repair of starship outer hulls [WST18].

Joe: A member of the *Enterprise*'s maintenance crew who, upon having an invisible Zond tug at his shoulder, mistook the alien for a ghost [WST8].

Johnson: An *Enterprise* crewman who helped rescue Spock from the underwater inhabitants of an ocean world in the Sigma Draconis Group [WST9].

Juf: A third-party candidate who was democratically elected as the ruler of twin planets Hytar and Nuofo by an overwhelming majority, un-seating former leaders Irf and Ari [WSJ4].

"Jumping comets...": An expression of shock that Kirk uttered upon finding himself trapped in a zoo run by alien mantises [WSJ3].

"Jupiter!": An expression of shock that Kirk and his crew frequently yelled during times of stress [**numerous storylines**].
NOTE: It's unclear whether the expression referred to the fifth and largest planet orbiting the Sun, or the king of all gods in Roman mythology, though the latter seems more likely.

K

Kalakon: The sister planet of Dak-Alpha. Rebels on both worlds conspired to revolt against the Space Federation, but when Governor Lebrun destroyed transport between the planets, Kalakon was unable to join the fight [WST17].

Kalins: A species of glowing light capable of taking on physical form, from a lush world inside a cosmic cloud. Though similar to their warrior neighbors, the Balants, the peaceful Kalins were a different race and were far more inventive. They lived inside a domed city that contained a force-field membrane designed to protect them from meteorites bombarding their world [WSJ6].

Kandok, Captain: The leader of a group of rebels from Thax who were exiled to a junkyard world in Astral Sector IV for turning against their government. Lying to Kirk about being crash survivors, Kandok and his followers commandeered the *Enterprise*, stole a shuttle, and tried to return to Thax, but the government shot the vessel down with a nuclear missile [AN2c].

Kappa Alpha: The closest planet to the sun in the Kappa System [WSV27].

Kappa Beta: The second planet of the Kappa System [WSV27].

Kappa Delta: See Graktan

Kappa Gamma: The third planet of the Kappa System [WSV27].

Kappa Epsilon: The fifth planet of the Kappa System [WSV27].

Kappa System: A planetary system first explored by the *Enterprise*. Among the system's six planets orbiting its star, Kappa Sun, were Graktan and Themere [WSV27].

Kappa Sun: The star of the Kappa System, orbited by six planets [WSV27].

Kappa Zeta: The sixth planet of the Kappa System [WSV27].

Kapta, Thar: A Varkan who survived his species' destruction for a century as a disembodied globe of light. After possessing a prototype maintenance robot to destroy the *Enterprise*, Thar Kapta died when the robot was damaged, his mission a failure [WST15].

Karkax, Professor: One of the Klingon Empire's most brilliant scientists. Karkax created a device called a mechano-hypnotiser, with which he and a Klingon commander subjugated the rulers of the planet Lothor. The duo then turned the device on the *Enterprise* crew, ordering them to crash the starship onto Earth. Kirk and Spock destroyed the contraption, killing Karkax in the process and freeing the Lothorians and the *Enterprise* crew from Klingon control [WSV26].

Karn: The last survivor of a blue-skinned humanoid species on Zeltok. After his people were wiped out by a civilization of ant-monsters, Karn lived with a sentient gorilla tribe who protected him from the creatures. After traveling 800 years into the past, Kirk met Karn on Zeltok and offered to take him off-world so he could avoid his planet's imminent destruction, but Karn refused to abandon his gorilla friends and remained behind to die with them [WST24].

Karr: A planet orbiting the star Danae Victoria, containing a stronghold from which Romulans maintained a blockade against the snail-like inhabitants of Sklurr. Kirk and the Sklurrian Shell Supreme were imprisoned on Karr and forced to fight beasts in a gladiatorial arena, which was very popular among the bloodthirsty local peasants [WSV36].

Karrian Tracker Group: A team of Romulan hunters who used specially bred animals, such as the terrastron, to track down fugitives on the planet Karr [WSV36].

Karrstern, the: A dreaded Romulan political prison on the planet Karr. Captured by Romulans, Kirk and the Sklurrian Shell Supreme were incarcerated at the Karrstern for a time [WSV36].

Karth, Commander: An officer of the Eldor Space Service who commanded the Government of Eldor warship *Lebron*. When Kirk and Spock were captured on the planet Norus, Eldor's enemy, Karth assisted the *Enterprise* crew in freeing them [WST10].

Kefford ("Keff"): A man-jack aboard the guardship *Dorado* who joined Edward Voss's mutiny as one of his top lieutenants [WST13].

Kelly: A convicted multi-murderer incarcerated at a penal settlement on Certax. When the *Enterprise* visited that world for emergency repairs, Kelly and three other inmates staged a breakout and hijacked the starship. McCoy tried to inject Kelly with nerve gas near an airlock, causing the thug to be sucked out into space [WST23].

killer hawk: A species of predator bird native to the planet Kwettir. A giant from that world mistook an *Enterprise* shuttle for a killer hawk and shot it down [WSV30].

Kirby: An *Enterprise* gunner who manned the ship's laser guns during the Hytar-Nuofo conflict [WSJ4].

Klingon Empire: A humanoid warrior species and a long-time enemy of the Space Federation, until the two governments forged an uneasy peace treaty [**throughout Star Trek history**].
NOTE: See also the entries for Cereon, destroyer-ray, granulator, Karkax, Klingon raider, masterslave, mechano-hypnotiser, menek, Meng, Morkol, Necros, Overlord HQ, Powers, Scaptar, Seggor, Sondar, Sorkon, Strike Raider, *Tharrk, torok, transit-hopper, Triad, will-transference, and Zone Three-Five.*

Klingon raider: A type of Klingon attack craft with upswept wings and armaments ineffective against a Space Federation starship. The *Enterprise* encountered a raider near Lothor [WSV26].

knock-out ray: A type of weapon used by alien robots to incapacitate the *Enterprise* crew while attempting to steal the starship's energy rods [WSJ1].

Korak: A planet on which the *Enterprise* crew investigated the presence of a Zodian base, only to find the Zodians living in fear of a massive purple dinosaur [AN3].
NOTE: The dinosaur was presumably not named Barney.

Kort, Supreme President: The leader of the planet Janvar. Kirk contacted Kort after the *Enterprise* discovered a cylindrical device claiming to be the space probe Janvar Five. But upon seeing the probe, Kort—recognizing it as containing the exiled personalities of six criminals known as the Mindless Ones—immediately fired missiles at the starship [WSV31].

Kurt, Captain: A misspelling of James Kirk's name [WSJ1].
NOTE: This error was corrected as of the second Joe 90 *story arc.*

Kut, King: The benevolent leader of the planet Angoma, a world inhabited by sentient gorillas. Recognizing that his people's peaceful ways left them vulnerable in a hostile region of space, he sought an alliance with the Space Federation, and hosted the *Enterprise* crew at a feast to celebrate [WSJ3].

Kwettir: An Earth-like world with which the *Enterprise* made first contact, unaware that the planet was inhabited by 50-foot-tall giants. When Kirk and a landing party shuttled to the planet, they were shot down by a hunter, taken as pets by a young child, and nearly eaten by several predator animals and insects before the authorities rescued them. Undaunted, Kirk and planetary leader Antar signed a friendly treaty between Kwettir and the Space Federation [WSV30].

L

laser-ray guns: A type of armaments aboard the *Enterprise*. The large, rifle-like weapon, mounted near a portal, could be manually fired from the starship's workshops [WSJ2].

laser torch: A hand tool capable of cutting through a shuttlecraft's outer airlock within seconds [WSV36].

***Lebron*:** A Government of Eldor warship commanded by an Eldoran called Karth. The spaceship was equipped with thrust-ram telescopic legs, enabling it to walk on a planet's surface [WST10].

Lebrun, Governor: A mustached Space Federation official in charge of a colony on Dak-Alpha. Native rebels turned against Lebrun, forcing him to call for assistance so they could steal the *Enterprise* and spread their revolt to other worlds in the system. The rebels tried to brainwash Kirk and Spock using a device called a Liquidation Chamber, but Lebrun threw himself at the controls to create an overload, sacrificing himself to save the *Enterprise* officers [WST17].

Lektor, Mighty: The supreme leader of the planet Graktan. Mistaking the *Enterprise* for a ship from enemy planet Themere, Lektor fired a particle accelerator at the starship, covering it in quick-growing fungus. Horrified at his mistake, Lektor worked to save the *Enterprise* from burning up in Graktan's sun, bonding with Kirk in the process [WSV27].

Lepus: A constellation south of the celestial equator [RL]. Lepus was indicated on a map hanging in an admiral's office at Space Federation Headquarters [WSV26].

Liquidation Chamber: An instrument of death on Dak-Alpha. The chamber destroyed life but allowed a body to live mindlessly for 24 hours as an automaton that obeyed commands without question. Rebels subjected Kirk and Spock to the chamber in order to commandeer the *Enterprise*, but a power overload saved them from falling under Dak-Alphan control [WST17].

Lothor: A planet on the edge of the Monades Complex, inhabited by tall, hairless humanoids. The *Enterprise* sought Lothor's cooperation in setting up an attack unit against the Klingon Empire, but Klingon invaders had subjugated the planet's rulers via a mechano-hypnotiser. Kirk and Spock destroyed the machine, freeing the Lothorians from Klingon control [WSV26].

Louie: The proprietor of a club on Earth called Louie's, who was murdered in his own bar by gangster Scarface Cass Conway [WST21].

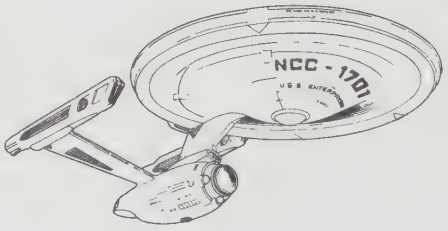
Louie's: A members-only club in New Pacific City [WST21].

Lower Sector Sixteen: An area of the *Enterprise* that suffered extensive damage due to a Morkolian missile [WSV35].

low-pressure energiser: A component of Space Federation phaser pistols, the bursts of which could be used to sever hydraulic systems [WST11].

Lutian: The leader of the Kalins. Lutian protected Kirk and Spock from a meteorite shower by letting them pass through a force-field surrounding his people's city [WSJ6].

TO BE CONCLUDED IN VOLUME THREE...



Rich Handley, a former writer for Star Trek Communicator *magazine, is the editor of Hasslein Books (hassleinbooks.com) and the author or co-author of* Timeline of the Planet of the Apes, Lexicon of the Planet of the Apes, Back in Time: The Back to the Future Chronology, A Matter of Time: The Back to the Future Lexicon, *and* Watching Time: The Watchmen Chronology. *Rich co-edited and contributed to* Planet of the Apes: Tales from the Forbidden Zone, *a short fiction anthology to be published in 2017 by Titan Books, as well as five Sequart essay anthologies about the* Planet of the Apes *and* Star Wars *franchises. In addition to IDW's* Star Trek *comic-strip reprint books, he has contributed to Sequart's* New Life and New Civilizations: Exploring Star Trek Comics *and* The Cyberpunk Nexus: Exploring the Blade Runner Universe, *as well as ATB Publishing's* Outside In Boldly Goes.

Thanks to Mark Martinez (startrekcomics.info) for his invaluable assistance.

STRANGE NEW WORLDS

A guide to this volume's strips, to consult as one boldly goes where British fans have gone before. Specific writing credits have sadly been lost to time, although it's known that Angus Allan wrote an indeterminate number of scripts and Tod Sullivan may have contributed several as well. Nearly all stories were published untitled and have been assigned titles for this volume.

TV21 Weekly

18 **Storyline 18 (Issues 65-73): "Where Giants Tread"**
December 19, 1970 to February 13, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Harold Johns
When Kirk is badly injured, the insane Captain Eustace Hensham is placed in command of the *Enterprise*, and the crew becomes trapped on Carnak, a planet of xenophobic giants.

45 **Storyline 19 (Issues 74-77): "I, Emperor"**
February 20 to March 13, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
After the *Enterprise* discovers a coffin-shaped space station covered in red moss and infested with giant spiders, the landing party is transported to an Earth-like planet with a civilization mirroring that of ancient Rome, ruled by a robot called Caesar.

57 **Storyline 20 (Issues 78-81): "Slaves of the Frogmen"**
March 20 to April 10, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
As Kirk and Spock beam down to Santar, radiation from the planet's twin suns disrupts the transporter beam, sending them to nearby Muton, where frog-like aliens have enslaved a humanoid population.

69 **Storyline 21 (Issues 82-90): "Key Witness"**
April 17 to June 12, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
Enterprise junior technician George Maguire is set to testify as a witness in the murder trial of mobster Scarface Cass Conway, but Romulan pirates besiege the vessel transporting him to Earth.

96 **Storyline 22 (Issues 91-94): "Nova-Thirteen"**
June 19 to July 10, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
While investigating the disappearance of a robotic spacecraft exploring Nova-Thirteen on behalf of the Trans-Galactic Zoological Federation, a landing party is attacked by giant cyclopean creatures controlled by small, flute-playing aliens.

108 **Storyline 23 (Issues 95-100): "Prison Break"**
July 17 to August 21, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
When an *Enterprise* crewman receives a dangerous radiation dose, the nearest medical facility is the penal colony Certax, where four inmates stage a breakout and hijack the starship.

126 **Storyline 24 (Issues 101-105): "Vibrations in Time"**
August 28 to September 25, 1971 | w: unknown | a: Carlos Pino and Vicente Alcázar
The *Enterprise* crew falls unconscious due to strange vibrations in the Perseant Alpha System. Upon awakening, they discover the ship approaching Zeltok—a planet destroyed eight centuries prior—and realize they've been thrown far back in time.

TV21 1971 Annual

142 **"Gateway to the Future"**
1971 | Text piece, w: unknown | a: unknown
On a planet orbiting a dying star in Galaxy M-674, Kirk's crew meets the Guardian of the Future, a tattered old man who shows him a future glimpse of mankind oppressed by alien invaders.

147 **"Captives in Space"**
1971 | w: unknown | a: unknown
The *Enterprise* visits Skur, a world inhabited by sentient felinoids and humanoid beasts. When Scotty's bigoted rudeness offends planetary leader Zeldon, the landing party is thrown in a zoo.

153 **"Planet of Rejects"**
1971 | w: unknown | a: unknown
In Astral Sector IV, the *Enterprise* finds a junkyard planet for obsolete spacecraft, where Kirk meets a group of exiled rebels from Thax, who attempt to commandeer the *Enterprise*.

Valiant and TV21

162 **Storyline 25 (Issues 1-2): "The Aging World"**
October 2 to October 9, 1971 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
While investigating the disappearance of a Federation survey craft, an *Enterprise* landing party visits Taunus, a planet in the Certax Alpha System, and immediately begins rapid-aging.

166 **Storyline 26 (Issues 3-11): "By Order of the Empire"**
October 16 to December 11, 1971 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
The *Enterprise* is sent to Lothor to forge a defense alliance against the Klingons, but a Klingon scientist, Karkax, subjects the Lothorian government and Kirk's crew to his mechano-hypnotiser, bending them to the Empire's will.

184 **Storyline 27 (Issues 12-17): "Creeping Death"**
December 18, 1971 to January 22, 1972 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
Scientists from Graktan create a fungus capable of immobilizing machinery. When the *Enterprise* attempts to make first contact, the inhabitants, mistaking Kirk's landing party for their enemies on Themere, unleash the fungus on the starship, causing it to drift toward the planet's sun.

196 **Storyline 28 (Issues 18-22): "Ground Zero"**
January 29 to February 26, 1972 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
Damaged during a meteorite storm, the *Enterprise* descends to a moon of Planet 656 to effect repairs, inadvertently landing in a missile-testing zone run by sentient 'shrooms.

206 **Storyline 29 (Issues 23-33): "The Collector"**
March 4 to May 13, 1972 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
Attacked by a "flying saucer" at Beton Three, Kirk's crew finds that it contains missing vessels from around the galaxy, including a prototype Earth plane. The abductor: an elderly being called the Collector (no relation to Palnak), who plans to add the *Enterprise* to his display.

228 **Storyline 30 (Issues 34-42): "To Swiftly Go..."**
May 20 to July 15, 1972 | w: unknown | a: John Stokes
The *Enterprise* crew visits Kwettir, whose natives are ten times normal human size. Shot down by a hunter, the officers are captured by a giant child and nearly consumed by a massive spider.

SWING INTO ACTION WITH THE SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 65 19th DECEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

IT HAPPENED IN SPACE SECTOR G-5! THE MASSIVE STARSHIP, ENTERPRISE, RAN STRAIGHT INTO A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT OF FEARFUL INTENSITY!

WHY THE BLAZES DIDN'T YOU WARN US, UHURA?

THEY DIDN'T APPEAR ON THE PROBE SCREENS, CAPTAIN! THEY SEEMED TO COME FROM **NOWHERE!**

FORCE-FIELD LINK'S DAMAGED, SIR! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO RIDE IT OUT!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK FELT HIS SHIP STAGGERING BENEATH THE REPEATED HAMMER BLOWS!
ALL PERSONNEL TO ALARM STATIONS, MR. SPOCK! DON PRESSURE SUITS! SEAL ALL EMERGENCY AIRLOCK DOORS!
AYE AYE, SIR!
OUTSIDE, THE METEORITE BARRAGE SEEMED TO REDOUBLE IN INTENSITY!
SIR! FRACTURES IN THE SECONDARY ENGINE CASING!
JUST PRAY THE WHOLE SHIP DOESN'T BREAK UP!
THEN, IN THE EMERGENCY ELECTRICAL BAY.....
AAAAGH! WE'RE HOLED! VACATE AREA!
STEADY NOW, LADS! NO PANIC!
WITH CHAOS ALL AROUND, CAPTAIN KIRK FOUGHT TO LASH THE SHIP THROUGH THE DEADLY STREAM OF SPACEBORNE ROCK!
EXTENSIVE DAMAGE, SIR! THE HULL'S HOLED IN SIX PLACES!
I'M PUTTING HER ON FULL SPEED TURN TO STARBOARD! WARN ALL HANDS TO HANG ON!
NOW SILENCE..... SUDDEN AND NERVE-SHATTERING!
WE'RE CLEAR! STOP ENGINES, SCOTTY!
AYE AYE, SIR!
INSTANTLY, INVESTIGATION PARTIES WERE SENT OUT TO COLLATE THE DAMAGE.....

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK LEFT THE SHIP TO JOIN THEM.....
WHAT DO YOU THINK, SIR?
COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE. I ESTIMATE ABOUT SIX HOURS BEFORE WE'RE FULLY SPACEWORTHY AGAIN.
AND THEN IT HAPPENED! ABOVE THEM, A REPAIR GANGER LOST CONTROL OF A JET WELDER!
NNNF! SWITCH STUCK ON FULL POWER!
JUPITER! LOOK WHERE IT'S HEADED!
WITH NOTHING TO STOP IT, THE BULKY APPARATUS HURTLED STRAIGHT TOWARDS CAPTAIN KIRK!
UGGGH!
GOT TO GET HIM BACK INSIDE! HE'S HURT!
IN DOCTOR McCOY'S SICKBAY, SEPARATELY PRESSURISED...
HOW BAD IS IT, DOC?
VERY BAD. HE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO EARTH FOR TREATMENT, MR. SPOCK.
IN ITSELF, THAT WAS SIMPLE. WITHIN MINUTES, THE TRANSPORTER BEAM SYSTEM HAD TAKEN CAPTAIN KIRK ON HIS WAY.....
YOU'LL ASSUME COMMAND IN THE SKIPPER'S ABSENCE, MR. SPOCK?
NATURALLY. BUT THEY'LL SEND A REPLACEMENT UP. IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE.
ENTERPRISE UNDER SOMEONE ELSE'S CONTROL! THINGS WON'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT CAPTAIN KIRK....
JUST ONE HOUR LATER.....
REPORTING ALL WORK PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY, SIR, AND CAPTAIN HENSHAM HAS BEEN BEAMED ABOARD FROM HEADQUARTERS!
VERY GOOD. I'LL COME TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM AT ONCE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE TO MEET ME. THIS TIME, I'LL CHOOSE TO OVERLOOK THE INSULT..... BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN YOU'LL REGRET IT!

MORE ACTION THRILLS WITH THE SILVER SURFER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 66 20th DECEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

BATTERED BY A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY HOVE TO FOR REPAIRS. INJURED IN AN ACCIDENT, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD BEEN BEAMED BACK TO EARTH..... AND CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM ARRIVED TO TAKE OVER.....

I HOPE I DON'T DETECT INSOLENCE? IT'S CUSTOMARY TO SALUTE IN THE PRESENCE OF A SENIOR OFFICER!

SOMEHOW, SPOCK SWALLOWED HIS SURPRISE...

YOUR PARDON, SIR. OF COURSE, WE'RE ALL STILL SHAKEN AFTER THE METEORITE STORM.

THE STORM SHOULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED. YOU, ENSIGN, SHOW ME TO MY QUARTERS.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
OF ALL THE ARROGANT, HIGH-FLOWN TAILOR'S DUMMIES! THOSE METEORITES NEVER SHOWED UP ON OUR INSTRUMENTS!
HMM. A POINT WE MUST INVESTIGATE. YOU KNOW, UHURA, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH OUR NEW COMMANDER!
MR. SPOCK WAS RIGHT! CREWMEN, RETURNING WEARY AND EXHAUSTED FROM REPAIR WORK, WERE HIS FIRST TARGET.....
INNER AIRLOCK
YOU MEN! WHAT THE DEUCE DO YOU MEAN BY DARING TO CROSS MY PATH IN THAT DISGUSTING STATE?
THEY'RE JUST OFF SHIFT, SIR.....
INNER
ARE YOU CONDONING THEIR FILTHY APPEARANCE, ENSIGN? BE CAREFUL, OR I'LL SEE YOU RETURNED TO GROUND DUTY!
YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO CLEAN UP AND REPORT TO ME IN NUMBER ONE DRESS! THIS SHIP OBVIOUSLY LACKS DISCIPLINE!
GRADUALLY, THE WORD WENT ROUND THE GIANT SHIP.....
IT'S GOING TO BE MURDER UNDER THIS HENSHAM! I HOPE IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE OUR SKIPPER'S BACK!
NOTHING WE CAN DO IN THE MEANTIME BUT TAKE IT BLIND OBEDIENCE.... THAT'S WHAT THE RULEBOOK SAYS!
THE WORK AND ROUTINE ON ENTERPRISE HAD TO GO ON REGARDLESS.....
WELL? GET TO THE POINT, MAN!
CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT, SIR. I'VE EXAMINED FRAGMENTS OF A METEORITE THAT PUNCTURED US.
TRACES OF MACHINERY, SIR. REVERSE POLARITY PROJECTORS, PROBABLY. THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T PICK THE STORM UP UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THE METEORITES WERE MAN MADE?
JUST THAT SIR. MAN MADE, MAN GUIDED, AND POSSIBLY AIMED DIRECTLY AT US!
NOW THE OFFICERS OF ENTERPRISE SAW THE OTHER SIDE OF EUSTACE HENSHAM AS HE MADE DIRECT CONTACT WITH HIS SUPERIORS ON EARTH.....
ADMIRAL MARTIN! HENSHAM HERE, SIR! I HAVE THE HONOUR TO GIVE YOU SOME TERRIBLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION, SIR!

HENSHAM TOOK FULL CREDIT FOR INVESTIGATING THE METEORITE..
I'LL LEAVE THE FOLLOW-UP IN YOUR CAPABLE HANDS, CAPTAIN. TAKE WHATEVER ACTION YOU THINK FIT.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONFIDENCE, SIR! I SHAN'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR!
THE SCREEN WENT BLANK...
I PRESUME SOMEONE HAD THE SENSE TO TRACK THE COURSE OF THOSE METEORITES?
NATURALLY, SIR.
YOU AMAZE ME. PLOT WHERE THEY CAME FROM, AND GIVE ME THE READING. FULL POWER, ALL ENGINES!
BUT, SIR! REPAIRS ARE ONLY JUST COMPLETE! SURELY WE OUGHT TO RUN TRIALS....
COWARDICE, MR. SPOCK? I WAS BROUGHT UP TO SEIZE CHANCES BY THE NECK IN THE FINEST MILITARY TRADITIONS! START ENGINES, I SAID!
THE WHOLE CRAFT SHUDDERED UNDER THE THRUST.... BUT LUCKILY, THE WORK HAD BEEN SUPER-EFFICIENT.....
ANYTHING PLOTTED ON THIS COURSE?
NO PLANETARY CONTACT, SIR. EMPTY SPACE TO INDETERMINATE RANGE.
THOSE METEORITES DIDN'T COME FROM EMPTY SPACE. MAINTAIN FULL FORCE-FIELD PROTECTION AND SPEED!
A GIGANTIC SATELLITE..... FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE A HUGE SPACE CANNON WHOSE BARREL COULD SWALLOW EVEN THE BULK OF ENTERPRISE!
VA-ROOOOOM!
THE STARSHIP HURTLED ON..... BUT FAR, FAR AHEAD IN THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE.....

WESTERN THRILLS WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 67 2nd JANUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, U.S.S. ENTERPRISE WAS TAKEN OVER BY CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM, ARROGANT AND HIGH-HANDED. ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DELIBERATE ALIEN ATTACK, HENSHAM PIG-HEADEDLY FLUNG THE HASTILY REPAIRED STARSHIP ON COURSE FOR THE UNKNOWN.....

VA-ROOOOOM!

HOW DO YOU READ THE SCANNER, LIEUTENANT?

NOTHING, SIR. BUT THE METEORITES ARE REVERSE POLARISED... WE WOULDN'T PICK THEM UP.....

I DIDN'T ASK FOR A CONVERSATION. CHECK ALL FORCE-FIELDS.

AYE AYE... SIR.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
SUDDENLY, THE METEORITE MISSILES WERE UPON THEM!
EVEN THOUGH PROTECTED BY THEIR INVISIBLE SHIELDS, EVERYONE IN ENTERPRISE FELT THE MASSIVE IMPACT!
BY GLORY! ANOTHER SALVO! THERE ARE HOSTILES AHEAD, EVEN IF WE CAN'T SEE THEM!
SHALL I GIVE THE ORDER TO ALTER COURSE, SIR?
I COMMAND THIS SHIP, SPOCK! WE GO ON, D'YOU HEAR? WE CLOSE WITH THIS HOSTILE, AND ATTACK!
IN THE ENGINE AREA, CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT'S MEN COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR ORDERS!
THE MAN'S MAD! WHO KNOWS WHERE THOSE METEORS CAME FROM? A GIANT SATELLITE GUN?
EQUIPPED WITH ANTI-VIDEO DEVICES! HECK! — WE COULD SMASH RIGHT INTO IT!
A WILD IDEA, BUT SO VERY NEARLY CORRECT!
ALERT! SPACE FEDERATION SHIP ON COLLISION COURSE!
CLEAR AWAY ENGINES! MOVE ORBITAL POSITION FIVE ONE ZERO!
SLOWLY, THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE-BORNE AGGRESSOR BEGAN TO MOVE..... JUST IN TIME!
H JOHNS
A MASSIVE RELEASE OF ENERGISED PARTICLES SHOT FROM THE SPACESHIP'S UPPER HULL. BLANKETING THE ANTI-VIDEO EFFECT OF THE SPACE CANNON COMPLEX!
SIR! SOUND TRACER INDICATES AN ENORMOUS MASS, BEARING TWO-TWENTY, ABOVE!
VERY WELL! BLOW NEUTRONIC PARTICLE TANKS!
THE FIRST SENSIBLE THING THIS LUNATIC'S SAID SO FAR!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S FANTASTIC! THE SIZE OF IT!

THE SPEED OF ENTERPRISE CARRIED THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE SPACE CANNON IN MOMENTS.....
I'M PICKING UP ANOTHER SOUND TRACER SIGNAL, SIR! CLOSE TO PORT, AND BELOW! I'D—I'D SAY IT WAS A LAND MASS, A PLANET!
SUDDENLY, THE MIGHTY ENGINES OF THE STARSHIP BEGAN TO CHOKE!
WE'RE OVERSTRAINED, MR. SCOTT! CAPTAIN HENSHAM SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN US LIKE THIS....AT FULL SPEED!
CONFOUND IT! THAT MAN WILL BE THE DEATH OF US ALL! SHUT DOWN, MISTER....I'LL REPORT TO THE BRIDGE!
WHO GAVE THE ORDER FOR SHUTDOWN? I DEMAND TO KNOW!
EITHER THAT, OR WE EXPLODE, SIR!
IT'S WORSE..... WE'VE RUN INTO PLANETARY ATMOSPHERE! THERE'S A GRAVITY EFFECT!
A WHOLE PLANET WITH ANTI-VIDEO EFFECT! AND WE'RE GOING TO CRASH ON IT!
DESIGNED TO REMAIN OUTSIDE ATMOSPHERE, ENTERPRISE WAS IN BAD TROUBLE!
WE'RE IN FULL LIGHT! VIDEO EFFECT NOW APPARENT, CAPTAIN!
I—I....
CUT IN MOTORS AND FULL GYRO, SIR! WE'LL HAVE TO RISK EXPLOSION! IT'S THAT OR TOTAL IMPACT!
SLOWLY, THE MASSIVE SHIP STEADIED..... BUT THE PULL OF THE PLANET'S GRAVITY WAS FANTASTIC!
WE'RE DOOMED! WE'LL NEVER SLOW UP! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO.....
ENTERPRISE IS FINISHED! ABANDON SHIP!

THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 68 9th JANUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, ENTERPRISE WAS COMMANDED BY THE ARROGANT AND ILL-TEMPERED CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM. NARROWLY MISSING COLLISION WITH A MYSTERIOUS SPACE AGGRESSOR, THE SHIP WAS TRAPPED IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PLANET..... OF WHICH NOTHING HAD BEEN SEEN ON THE SCREENS!

THE WHOLE PLACE MUST HAVE BEEN EQUIPPED WITH ANTI-VIDEO SYSTEMS!

NEVER MIND THAT! WE'RE CRASHING! ABANDON SHIP!

NCC-1707

NO, SIR! NO! WE CAN LAND HER.....

WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED FOR TOUCHDOWN! THE SHIP'S LOST, I SAY!

FRANTIC, HENSHAM DESERTED HIS POST AND RACED FOR THE SHUTTLECRAFT EXITWAY.

DON'T PANIC, CAPTAIN!

OUT OF MY WAY, YOU FOOL! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!

BELIEVE ME.. I KNOW BEST!

GNURRRGG!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
BRIDGE TO ENGINE ROOM! FULL THRUST VERTICAL! PRESERVE TRIM AND SLOW SPEED! CAN YOU HEAR ME, SCOTTY?
I HEAR YOU, MR. SPOCK! WE'RE COPING.....
HANG ON, EVERYONE..... WE'RE TIPPING!
FABRICATED IN DEEP SPACE, ENTERPRISE HAD NEVER BEEN DESIGNED TO PENETRATE A PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE...
GREAT GALAXIES! WE'RE DOWN! DOWN IN ONE PIECE!
I FORGET NOTHING! YOU DARED TO USE YOUR NERVE PINCH ON ME..... YOUR SUPERIOR...
COOL IT! YOU'D HAVE HAD US QUIT ENTERPRISE AND SMASH THE SHIP TO BITS!
YOU-YOU ASSAULTED ME, SPOCK! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU'LL BE COURT MARTIALLED.....STRIPPED OF YOUR RANK.....
SAVE IT, CAPTAIN. AREN'T YOU FORGETTING...?
HE'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN! WE'D NEVER HAVE GOT CLEAR IN TIME IF WE'D GONE TO THE SHUTTLECRAFT!
DEVIL TAKE YOU ALL! YOU'RE ALL AGAINST ME! I'LL SEE YOU BROKEN FOR THIS, ALL OF YOU!
IF YOU GET THE CHANCE, YOU MUST KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO FIRE ENTERPRISE BACK INTO ORBIT....
MEANWHILE, FAR ACROSS THE SAND DESERT WHERE ENTERPRISE HAD MADE TOUCHDOWN...
ALIEN CRAFT ON BEARING SEVENTEEN-SEVEN. DISTANCE, TWENTY FOUR ARKANS!
H JOHNS

ARM OFFENSIVE BATTERIES! THEY MAY BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO OFFER RESISTANCE!
THREE LAND VEHICLES APPROACHING!
CHECK MISSILES FOR EFFECTIVENESS!
DON'T BE A FOOL! WE'RE HELPLESS HERE.....
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, SPOCK! HIS FATHER'S A COMMAND GENERAL....
I DON'T CARE. HE'S UNSTABLE. A DANGER TO US ALL. OUR ONLY HOPE ON THIS PLANET RELIES ON CAREFUL NEGOTIATION.
YOU SHAN'T IGNORE MY COMMANDS! YOU SHAN'T! I'M CAPTAIN!
CLICK
GOOD GRIEF! McCOY! FOR PETE'S SAKE GET HERE.... FAST!
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.....
SPOCK! WHAT IN THUNDER'S HAPPENING NOW?
GET HIM OFF ME! CONFINE HIM TO THE SICK BAY! I'M RELIEVING HIM AS UNFIT TO COMMAND!
ALONE, MR. SPOCK MOVED TO AN EXIT PORT.....
A HATCH OPENED SUDDENLY IN ONE OF THE MAMMOTH LAND CRAFT.....
KA-RUNNCHA!
G-GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE GIANTS!
THEY'RE AGGRESSIVE... THEY COULD KILL ME OUT OF HAND. BUT SINCE WE ARE AT THEIR MERCY, THEY MAY BE WILLING TO TALK.....

SPOOKIE LAUGHS WITH HOMER THE HAPPY GHOST INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 69 16th JANUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½n.p.)

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, THE ARROGANT AND IMPOSSIBLE CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM TOOK COMMAND. THANKS TO HIM, THE STARSHIP WAS FORCED DOWN ONTO A MYSTERIOUS, UNCHARTED PLANET.
MR. SPOCK RELIEVED HENSHAM OF COMMAND AND STEPPED OUT TO NEGOTIATE AS THREE ENORMOUS HOVER TANKS APPROACHED.....

BUT THE ENORMOUS TANK COMMANDER WAS EQUALLY AS ASTONISHED!

CREATURES SO TINY! AND YOU HOPED TO WAGE WAR AGAINST US...?

GOOD GRIEF! THE-THE INHABITANTS ARE GIANTS!

YOUR CONCLUSIONS ARE WRONG. WE HAVE NO WARLIKE INTENTIONS!

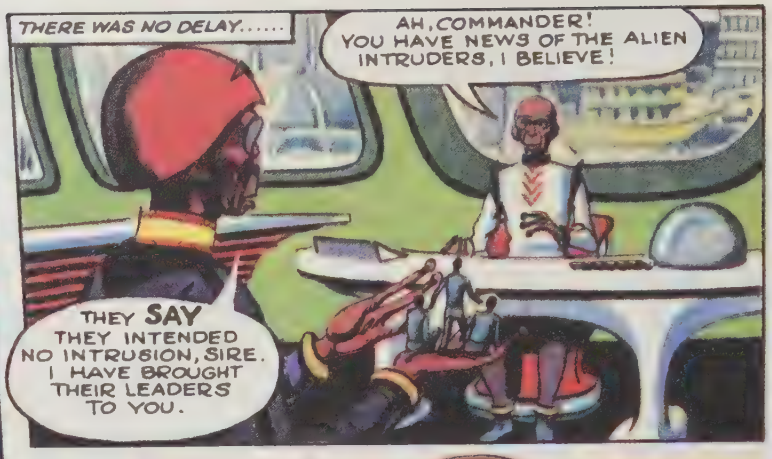
CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

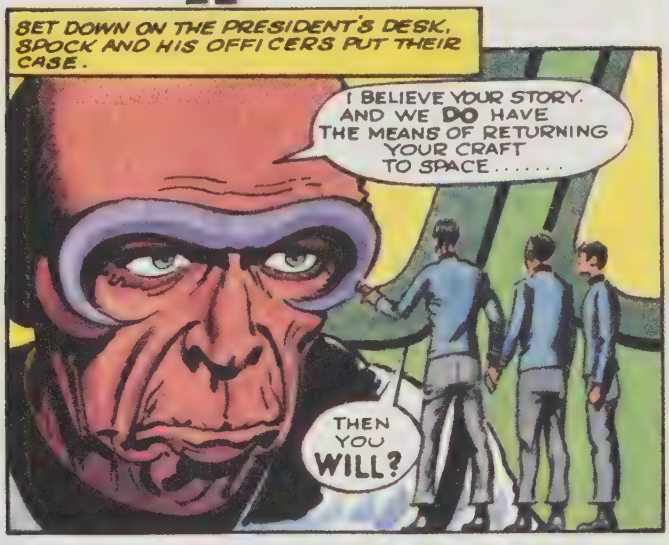
CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

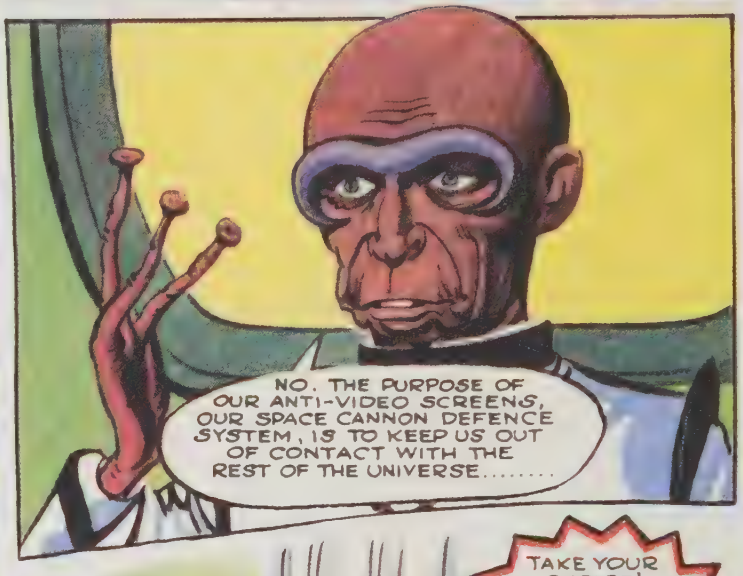
STAR TREK
WE DID NOT ATTACK! YOU HAVE AN ANTI-VIDEO SYSTEM OPERATING. WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE HERE UNTIL YOU FIRED ON US!
THEN WHY DID YOU APPROACH THE PLANET CARNAK? FIRST, YOU ATTACK OUR SATELLITE PROTECTOR, THEN LAND HERE!
INSIDE ENTERPRISE, THE OFFICERS ON THE BRIDGE WATCHED THE VIDEO SCREEN TENSELY.....
I HOPE THEY BELIEVE SPOCK! BEINGS THAT SIZE COULD WIPE US OUT BY STEPPING ON US!
WHAT IF THEY DO BELIEVE HIM, SCOTTY? WE'RE STILL STUCK ON THIS PLANET!
I REALISE WE ARE COMPLETELY AT YOUR MERCY. I REQUEST PARLEY WITH THE LEADERS OF YOUR RACE.
SO BE IT.
TWO TANKS WILL REMAIN HERE ON GUARD. THE LEADERS OF THESE BEINGS SHALL ACCOMPANY MY VEHICLE BACK TO CARNAK CITY!
NCC-1701
H JOHNS
SO BEGAN A FANTASTIC OVERLAND JOURNEY FOR SPOCK, SCOTT AND ENSIGN CHEKOV.....
THINK THEY MAY BE TECHNICALLY EQUIPPED TO PUT ENTERPRISE BACK INTO SPACE FOR US, SPOCK?
LET'S HOPE SO. WHAT ABOUT CAPTAIN HENSHAM, SCOTT?
CONFINED TO THE SICK BAY. THE MAN'S BLAZING MAD. HE'LL HAVE US ALL COURT-MARTIALLED FOR MUTINY IF WE GET BACK.
BUT HE IS MAD. REALLY MAD! OBEYING HIS CRAZY ORDERS WOULD HAVE MEANT CERTAIN DEATH FOR ALL OF US!
THAT WOULD BE FOR JUDGES TO DECIDE .. IF ENTERPRISE EVER SAW EARTH AGAIN. RIGHT NOW, THERE WERE MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS.....
QUITE A PLACE! THESE GIANTS MAKE ME KIND OF NERVOUS, THOUGH...
IT'S OKAY... THEY DON'T EVEN NOTICE US!
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE MEANS. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO WALK AROUND UNDER ALL THESE FEET.....
THERE WAS NO QUESTION OF WALKING. WHEN THE TANK REACHED THE BUILDING THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY GOVERNMENT HOUSE.....
I APOLOGISE FOR ANY INDIGNITY, BUT IT IS BETTER IF YOU RIDE ON MY HAND.....

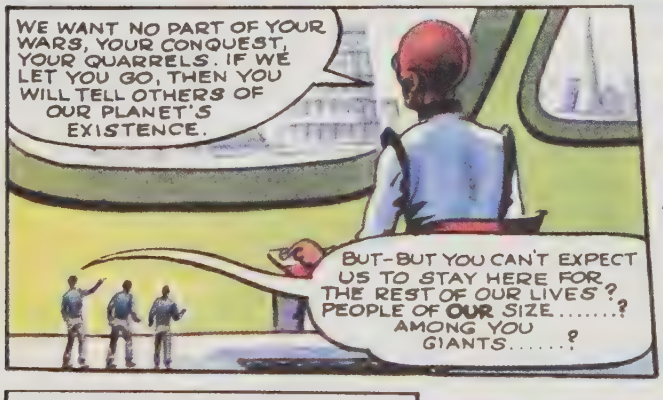
Clinton Macomb
Public Library

HAIL, COMMANDER!
HAIL! I HAVE BUSINESS WITH THE PRESIDENT. URGENTLY!


THERE WAS NO DELAY.....
AH, COMMANDER! YOU HAVE NEWS OF THE ALIEN INTRUDERS, I BELIEVE!
THEY SAY THEY INTENDED NO INTRUSION, SIRE. I HAVE BROUGHT THEIR LEADERS TO YOU.

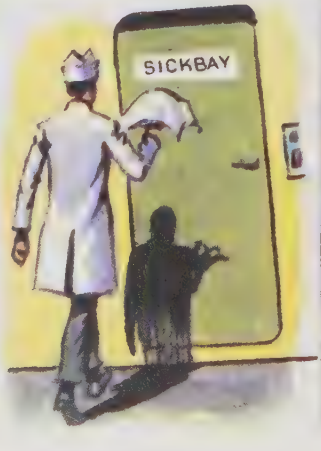

SET DOWN ON THE PRESIDENT'S DESK, SPOCK AND HIS OFFICERS PUT THEIR CASE.
I BELIEVE YOUR STORY. AND WE DO HAVE THE MEANS OF RETURNING YOUR CRAFT TO SPACE.....
THEN YOU WILL?


NO. THE PURPOSE OF OUR ANTI-VIDEO SCREENS, OUR SPACE CANNON DEFENCE SYSTEM, IS TO KEEP US OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE.....


WE WANT NO PART OF YOUR WARS, YOUR CONQUEST, YOUR QUARRELS. IF WE LET YOU GO, THEN YOU WILL TELL OTHERS OF OUR PLANET'S EXISTENCE.
BUT-BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO STAY HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?? PEOPLE OF OUR SIZE.....? AMONG YOU GIANTS.....?

TAKE YOUR CHOICE! EITHER STAY WILLINGLY....OR BE KILLED OUT OF HAND!
IT MATTERS LITTLE TO US!

AS THE FRIENDS REELED UNDER THE PRESIDENT'S TERRIBLE DECISION, THINGS WERE HAPPENING BACK ON ENTERPRISE!
TIME FOR CAPTAIN HENSHAM'S MEAL TO BE SENT ALONG TO THE SICKBAY. GOT IT READY?
YES, DOCTOR McCOY. JUST ABOUT TO SEND A MAN ALONG.....


SICKBAY

THE ORDERLY REACHED FOR THE DOOR HANDLE... AND THEN.....
GUHHHH!

MORE STAR LAUGHS WITH MICKY AND HIS MOONBUGS INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 70 23rd JANUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p.)

STAR TREK

A SERIES OF MISHAPS IN SPACE CRASH-LANDED THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS! MR SPOCK, SCOTTY AND CHEKOV WERE TAKEN TO THE PLANET'S PRESIDENT, WHO ACCEPTED THAT THEIR INTENTIONS WERE NOT HOSTILE.
BUT WHEN SPOCK REQUESTED HELP TO RE-LAUNCH ENTERPRISE INTO SPACE.....

IMPOSSIBLE! WE WISH NO CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE, AND OUR SECRET EXISTENCE MUST BE PRESERVED. EITHER YOU CHOOSE TO REMAIN HERE FOR EVER.....**OR YOU DIE NOW!**

SHREWDLY, SPOCK CLICKED OFF HIS COMMUNICATOR, SO THE PRESIDENT WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND HIM.

DON'T PANIC. WE PLAY ALONG FOR THE MOMENT. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.

OKAY THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO MAKE THESE OVERGROWN CHARACTERS ANGRY!

BUT ABOARD ENTERPRISE, GUARDED BY CARNAK TANKS, THINGS WERE TAKING AN UNEXPECTED TURN!

SICKBAY

TAKE OVER MY COMMAND, WOULD THEY? CONFINE ME TO THE SICK BAY LIKE AN IMBECILE, WOULD THEY? I'LL SHOW THE SNIVELLING CURS!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
I'M STILL IN CHARGE! I DON'T CARE WHAT THAT UPSTART SPOCK CLAIMS! THE MAN'S GUTLESS TO GIVE IN TO THESE ALIENS!
CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM... REPLACEMENT FOR CAPTAIN KIRK, ON SICK LEAVE. IT HAD BEEN THE ARROGANT HENSHAM'S FOLLY THAT HAD CRASHED ENTERPRISE IN THE FIRST PLACE.....
IN THE UNCONSCIOUS ORDERLY'S COAT AND CAP, HENSHAM HAD NO TROUBLE LEAVING THE SHIP.....
INNER AIRLOCK B
SURPRISE! THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE! THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME!
IN FACT, THE GIANT SOLDIERS IN THE CARNAK TANKS WEREN'T EVEN LOOKING.....
YOU KNOW, IT'S TOUGH ON THESE LITTLE PEOPLE. THEY SEEM PEACEFUL AS THEY SAY.... BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A ROUGH TIME ADAPTING TO LIVING ON OUR PLANET.
OH, I DON'T KNOW. THE PRESIDENT WILL PROBABLY HAVE A MINIATURE HOME BUILT FOR THEM. MAYBE IN THE STATE MUSEUM.....
HAHH! MY SIZE IS MY ALLY! NO SABOTEUR EVER HAD IT SO EASY! THESE MONSTERS WILL SEE WE'RE NOT AS SMALL AND FEEBLE AS THEY THINK!
THE CAPTAIN'S MADNESS MADE HIM BLIND TO THE SUICIDAL FUTILITY OF HOSTILE ACTION!
THE STRENUOUS CLIMB ALL BUT KNOCKED THE BREATH OUT OF HIM... BUT AT LAST.....
NOW FOR IT! ONE SLAB OF PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE FROM THE SHIP'S ARMOURY, PLACED JUST IN THE RIGHT SPOT AND FUSED.....
MEANWHILE, IN THE CAPITAL CITY.....
GOOD OF YOU TO GIVE US A PERSONAL CONDUCTED TOUR, SIR.
WE'RE PROUD OF IT. BESIDES, IT'S RIGHT YOU SHOULD BE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR NEW PLANET. YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE.
WHY, THIS IS A SPACEPORT, MR PRESIDENT! BUT SURELY, IF YOU FAVOUR ISOLATION FOR YOUR PLANET....
AH! BUT WE HAVE COLONIES ON OUR THREE MOONS... ALL OF WHICH ARE PROTECTED FROM OUTSIDE EYES BY OUR ANTI-VIDEO SHIELDS....

THESE ARE FERRY SHIPS. ALSO, WE HAVE TO MAINTAIN SERVICING CONTACT WITH OUR SATELLITE SPACE BOMBARDER.
THE ONE THAT TRIED TO SHOOT US DOWN! I UNDERSTAND...
THE CAR PULLED UP, AND THE PRESIDENT TOOK THEM TO CENTRAL CONTROL.....
GENTLEMEN, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO MEET MANKAR, MY SON. HE'S CHIEF OFFICER HERE.....
WHY, FATHER! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE...?
THE YOUNG CARNAK WAS INTRIGUED WITH THE TINY MEN FROM ENTERPRISE.....
MY FIRST GLIMPSE OF LIFE AS IT IS BEYOND THE CONFINES OF OUR PLANET! THIS IS AN EXCITING MOMENT FOR ME!
THIS YOUNG MAN DOESN'T SEEM TO SHARE HIS FATHER'S SUSPICION OF OTHER WORLDS. COULD BE SOMETHING TO BEAR IN MIND....
ANY IDEAS, SPOCK? WE CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PLEASANT ACT FOR EVER!
SORRY, SCOTTY— WE'LL STILL HAVE TO PLAY IT BY EAR. AT LEAST WE'RE ON TOTALLY FRIENDLY TERMS...
H JOHNS
THEIR TOUR EVENTUALLY ENDED, AND THE PRESIDENTIAL CAR LEFT THE CITY.....
WE RETURN TO YOUR SHIP, GENTLEMEN, TO ORGANISE THE EVACUATION OF YOUR MEN. I HAVE ALREADY GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS FOR QUARTERS TO BE BUILT FOR YOU WITHIN GOVERNMENT HOUSE....
HERE WE ARE, GENTLEMEN!
THEN, SUDDENLY, THE PEACE OF THE SCENE WAS VIOLENTLY SHATTERED!
VA-ROOOOM!

THRILLING ACTION WITH THE SILVER SURFER — INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 71 30th JANUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS FORCED DOWN ONTO THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE. MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND CHEKOV WERE WELL RECEIVED BY THE PRESIDENT, BUT TOLD THEY COULD NEVER LEAVE. PLAYING ALONG, THEY TOOK A TOUR OF THE CAPITAL, AND WERE ESCORTED BACK TO ENTERPRISE TO OVERSEE THE EVACUATION OF THE CREW. THEN, AS THEY DREW CLOSE.....

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
WAIT, SIR! IT CAN'T BE! I LEFT ORDERS. . . .
OUR MEN COULDN'T BE SUCH FOOLS!
BUT AS THEY WATCHED. . . . .
SHTOOOOM!
SABOTAGE! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS TRICKERY!
SPOCK KNEW THAT IT WAS SUICIDE TO STAY PUT. . . . .
COME ON, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE THREE HIT THE GROUND WITH BREATH-ROBBING FORCE!
THEY'RE ESCAPING! RUN THEM DOWN!
NO, SIRE. . . . NO! IF THESE PEOPLE ARE RETALIATING, THEY MAY KILL YOU!
THE PRESIDENT'S DRIVER IGNORED HIS MASTER'S COMMANDS. . . . . .
YA-ROOOMM!
NNNNFFFF!
SPOCK AND HIS FRIENDS HAD NO DIFFICULTY EVADING THE STARTLED CARNAKS. . . . . .
RETIRE TO COVER! KEEP DOWN UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!
THEN, AS THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE DREW CLOSE TO THEIR SHIP. . . . . .
I DID IT! YOU FOOLS, DON'T YOU SEE THAT WE HAVE POWER TO RESIST?
HENSHAM! SO IT WAS YOU!

THE REPLACEMENT CAPTAIN, WHOSE MADNESS HAD ALREADY FORCED SPOCK TO RELIEVE HIM FROM COMMAND AND PLACE HIM IN THE SICK-BAY.....
YOU GOT FREE! WHY THE BLAZES DID YOU HAVE TO BLAST THOSE TANKS? NOW WE'RE REALLY IN TROUBLE!
URRGH! BRAVERY! V—VALOUR, I TELL YOU..!
FEVERISHLY THE FOUR MEN WERE HAULED BACK INTO ENTERPRISE.....
PLACE THESE MEN IN IRONS! AND YOURSELVES! YOU'RE ALL MUTINEERS!
SILENCE THE FOOL! LOCK HIM UP! HE'S EVEN CRAZIER THAN I SUSPECTED!
AS HENSHAM WAS DRAGGED OFF TO BE LOCKED IN HIS QUARTERS, SPOCK CALLED A HASTY CONFERENCE.....
THIS IS THE PICTURE THE CARNAKS BELIEVED US FRIENDLY, BUT MEANT TO KEEP US HERE SO WE COULDN'T SPREAD NEWS OF THEIR SECRET PLANET.....
NOW THEY BELIEVE US HOSTILE. THEY HAVE SOPHISTICATED WEAPONS, AND IT'LL TAKE ALL OUR SKILL TO AVOID BEING BLOWN TO ATOMS!
WHAT THEN, SIR? CAN WE EVER GET AWAY FROM HERE?
I DON'T KNOW, SULU. WE'RE IN THE HANDS OF FATE..... AND WE CAN ONLY HOPE AND PRAY!
FORCE FIELD IS ON, MR SPOCK. IT SEEMS TO BE FUNCTIONING....PARTLY, AT LEAST.
GOOD GIRL, UHURA ACTIVATE ALL POSSIBLE ARMAMENT I WANT EVERY MAN AT BATTLE STATIONS!
ENTERPRISE WAS NOT A FIGHTING SHIP. BUT ALL AVAILABLE WEAPONS WERE TAKEN FROM THE ARMOURY.....
HURRY IT UP, YOU GUYS! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!
IT'S FUTILE...FUTILE! OUR GUNS ARE TINY COMPARED TO THOSE THE GIANTS POSSESS!
EVEN AS SULU SPOKE.....
THANGGGG!
LOAD TWO! SAME TARGET! WE'RE GETTING THROUGH!

THRILLING ACTION WITH THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 72 6th FEBRUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p)

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED ON THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE. THANKS TO CAPTAIN HENSHAM, THE MAD COMMANDER WHO HAD REPLACED CAPTAIN KIRK, THE CARNAKS BELIEVED THEM HOSTILE.
LOCKING HENSHAM IN HIS QUARTERS, SPOCK PREPARED TO DEFEND ENTERPRISE AS THE CARNAKS ATTACKED.....

HIT TWO! LOAD AGAIN!

SHTOOOMM

VRAMMM!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
UHURA! WHAT THE BLAZES IS HAPPENING TO OUR FORCE SHIELD?
IT'S NON-EFFECTIVE ON THE GROUNDED SECTOR, SIR!
FEW MEN BUT MR SPOCK COULD HAVE KEPT A CLEAR HEAD IN THAT DESPERATE SITUATION!
SCOTT! THE EARTH'S INTERFERING WITH OUR DEFENCES! FIRE NUMBER THREE ENGINE AND GET US UPRIGHT!
AYE AYE, SIR!
WHILE THE ROARING ENGINE KEPT THE CRAFT LEVEL, AND THE FORCE-FIELD OPERATIVE, THE CREW KEPT UP A FUTILE RESISTANCE . . . . . .
IT COULD ONLY BE A TEMPORARY MEASURE . . .
THEIR FIRE-POWER HAD LITTLE OR NO EFFECT ON THE GIANT CARNAKS!
BAH! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHY DON'T WE WALK OUT AND TREAD ON THEM?
CAUTION, MYCHEK! THEY HAVE HEAVIER EXPLOSIVES. THEY BLEW UP TWO OF OUR TANKS, REMEMBER . . .
BUT THE CARNAKS STOPPED SHOOTING THEIR BOMBS BURST HARMLESSLY AGAINST ENTERPRISE'S FORCE-FIELD
STALEMATE, SIR . . . BUT NOT FOR LONG! I CAN'T KEEP THAT ENGINE RUNNING INDEFINITELY!
I'M GOING TO TRY CONTACTING THE CARNAK PRESIDENT, SCOTTY. NO OTHER CHOICE . . . . .
THIS IS THE COMMANDER OF ENTERPRISE! I REQUEST CEASE-FIRE! THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR TANKS WAS THE ACTION OF AN IRRESPONSIBLE OFFICER. NOW UNDER CLOSE ARREST!
ON OPEN TRANSMISSION, SPOCK'S MESSAGE WAS PICKED UP BY THE CARNAK LEADER . . . . . .
LIES! LIES AND TREACHERY! NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY I KEEP OUR PLANET ISOLATED FROM OTHER CIVILISATIONS, MY SON!
NO, FATHER! I BELIEVE HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW, MANKAR? MY VIEWS ARE RIGHT, DO YOU HEAR?
YES, FATHER. I HEAR. BUT I DO NOT BELIEVE!

CONTEMPTUOUSLY, THE PRESIDENT IGNORED HIS SON...

MAINTAIN ATTACK! DO NOT GIVE THE ALIENS A BREATHING SPACE! WE SHALL SMASH THEM...QUICKLY!

REINFORCEMENTS HAD POURED IN, AND NOW A FEARFUL BARRAGE WAS UNLEASHED!

DEAFENED, SHAKEN, SPOCK AND HIS OFFICERS FOUGHT TO KEEP THEIR SANITY . . . . . .

I-I CAN HARDLY THINK! THEY-THEY 'RE TRYING TO WEAR US DOWN!

NOW THE THIRD ENGINE CUT OUT, AND THE CRAFT SANK DOWN AGAIN . . . . VULNERABLE . . . .

SEE! NOW WE HAVE THEM! CEASE FIRE, AND LET ENGINEER UNITS PULL THE SHIP APART!

BUT THE PRESIDENT'S SON, MANKAR, HAD ESCAPED HIS FATHER'S NOTICE . . . .

MY FATHER IS WRONG TO DESTROY THEM! I SHALL REMOVE THEM TO SAFETY, UNTIL HIS RAGE DIES DOWN . . .

A FOOLHARDY SCHEME, HALF THOUGHT-OUT, IN HIS MIND, MANKAR MOVED UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE . . . . . .

I WILL SPEAK TO THEM . . . . THEY WILL FOLLOW ME OUT OF THEIR DOOMED VESSEL . . .

INSIDE ENTERPRISE, SPOCK SAW HIM.

TRAVERSE THE SCANNER, UHURA! I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S ALL AROUND . . . .

IN THAT SAME INSTANT . . . . . .

SIR! NO ENGINEER UNITS IN POSITION AS YET!

VERY WELL! IN THAT CASE, RECOMMENCE BOMBARDMENT! THEY ARE AT OUR MERCY AGAIN!

EVERY ATTACK UNIT OPENED UP AFRESH . . . . BUT THE PRESIDENT HAD NO IDEA HIS OWN SON WAS NOW IN THE TARGET AREA!

YEEEAAAGH!

BA-ROOOOM!

SINISTER THRILLS IN THE MENACE OF THE BLACK MUSEUM – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 73 13th FEBRUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED ON THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE. THANKS TO CAPTAIN HENSHAM, THE MAD COMMANDER WHO HAD TEMPORARILY REPLACED CAPTAIN KIRK, THE CARNAKS BELIEVED THEM HOSTILE. IGNORING THE PLEAS OF HIS SON, MANKAR, THE CARNAK PRESIDENT FLUNG IN EVERYTHING TO DESTROY ENTERPRISE.....

HERE IT COMES! THE FINAL WIPE-OUT! AND WITH OUR FORCE-SHIELD PARTLY BROKEN, WE'RE DEFENCELESS!

SMOKE AND FLAME BILLOWED AROUND THE HELPLESS TARGET!

SULU! CHEKOV! COME WITH ME.....WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND GET OUT UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
WHAT'S THE PLAN, MR SPOCK?
A SUICIDAL ONE, POSSIBLY. CONVENTIONAL EXPLOSIVE, TO TRY AND KNOCK OUT THOSE GUNS!
BUT AS THEY REACHED THE GROUND.....
YE GODS! A CARNAK... CLOSE IN BY THE SHIP!
I SAW HIM ON THE SCREEN BEFORE THE BARRAGE STARTED! THE DEVIL KNOWS WHAT HE WAS DOING!
THEN THE PRONE GIANT STIRRED
UHHHH! SPOCK! I-I TRIED
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S MANKAR! THE PRESIDENT'S SON!
I — BELIEVED.... ALL MISUNDERSTANDING! FATHER..... WOULDN'T LISTEN.....
AND — AND YOU TRIED TO RESCUE US...?
BADLY INJURED, THE YOUNG CARNAK FLINCHED AS EXPLOSIONS SHOOK THE GROUND
SULU... CHEKOV! STAY HERE! I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS, WHATEVER THE DANGER!
FOR PETE'S SAKE TAKE CARE, SPOCK!
DUCKING, WEAVING, SPOCK DARED THE FEARFUL BARRAGE
THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, HE WAS THROUGH!
URRRGH! GOT TO TURN THE COMMUNICATOR UP FULL BLAST!
STOP, MR PRESIDENT! STOP, FOR PITY'S SAKE!
WHAT IN ALL CREATION.....? CEASE FIRE!
MANKAR! YOUR SON! HE'S BEEN HIT BY THE BARRAGE!
MANKAR? YOU'RE LYING!
BUT IT'S TRUE! HE NEEDS HELP.... BADLY!

SURGEON LIEUTENANT! COME WITH ME!
YES, SIR!
HE WAS TRYING TO SAVE US..
IT'S BAD! HE CAN'T BE MOVED.... AND I HAVEN'T GOT THE DRUGS HERE TO TREAT HIM! MR. PRESIDENT... HE'S GOING TO DIE!
THIS IS YOUR FAULT, CURSE YOU
WAIT! THE EARTHMAN RISKED HIS OWN LIFE TO BRING HELP TO MANKAR....
RELEASED BY THE PRESIDENT, SPOCK SCRAMBLED BACK INTO ENTERPRISE AND RETURNED MOMENTS LATER WITH DOCTOR McCOY.....
A FULL DRUG KIT FROM OUR OWN SICK BAY. WE'RE CERTAIN TO HAVE WHAT YOU WANT HERE..... AND IN QUANTITY!
GOOD MAN! THERE'LL BE A CHANCE FOR MANKAR YET!
LONG ANXIOUS MOMENTS TICKED BY....
HIS EYES ARE OPEN! MANKAR....MANKAR, MY BOY.....
HE'LL BE OKAY NOW. UNTIL WE GET HIM BACK TO BASE HOSPITAL.....
SLOWLY THE PRESIDENT PICKED SPOCK UP IN HIS HUGE HAND
THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL TRUST ME NOT TO REVEAL THE LOCATION OF YOUR PLANET TO THE SPACE FEDERATION... YOU HAVE MY WORD, IF YOU CAN HELP US AWAY FROM HERE....
IT SEEMS I'VE BEEN WRONG, SPOCK...ALL ALONG THE LINE. I'M IN YOUR DEBT NOW, YOU KNOW
THE PRESIDENT AGREED. WITHIN THREE DAYS, ENTERPRISE HAD BEEN REPAIRED AND TRANSPORTED TO A LAUNCH SITE.....
CARRIER ROCKETS FIRING, SIR!
STANDBY ALL RELEASE UNITS! JETTISON CARRIERS IN COUNTDOWN OF FIFTY, STARTING.... NOW!
FIFTY SECONDS... AND ENTERPRISE WAS ON HER WAY AGAIN. BEHIND HER, CARNAK LAY INVISIBLE, PROTECTED BY THE ANTI-VIDEO SHIELD...
IN THE SICK-BAY, A MAD CAPTAIN LAY AT PEACE..... A SHEET DRAWN OVER HIS FACE...
HENSHAM'S GONE, SPOCK. THE STRAIN OF THE LAST WEEK WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HIM.
PERHAPS IT'S AS WELL. HE COULDN'T LIVE WITH OTHERS, HE COULDN'T LIVE WITH HIMSELF. YES, PERHAPS IT'S AS WELL.....

WESTERN THRILLS WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 74 20th FEBRUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

IN THE DARKNESS OF SPACE THE PITTED, CORRODED SHAPE FLOATED LIKE SOME MONSTROUS COFFIN — TO BE PICKED UP ON THE SCANNER SCREENS OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' CAPTAINED BY JAMES T. KIRK...

CAPTAIN, THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE... AN UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT!
MIGHT I SUGGEST WE USE THE VIDEO SCREEN, CAPTAIN?
YOU MAY, MISTER SPOCK!

IT'S LIKE A COFFIN! INCREASE THE MAGNIFICATION, MISTER SULU!
YOU APPEAR STARTLED, CAPTAIN! PERHAPS COMPUTER ANALYSIS WILL BE OF SOME HELP..!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

THE COMPUTER BANKS MADE THEIR ANALYSIS
...OBJECT IS A SPACE STATION OF OBSOLETE MARK THETA DESIGN. NO PREVIOUS RECORD OF EXACT OUTLINE SHAPE
IT'S CRAZY! NO SPACE STATION OF ANY KIND IS SHOWN ON THE STAR CHARTS. DOCTOR McCOY, THE STATION SEEMS TO BE COVERED BY SOME KIND OF GROWTH
THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE GLOW...!
SAMPLES OF THE RED SPACE MOSS - OR WHATEVER - OUGHT TO BE TAKEN, CAPTAIN
I INTEND TO INVESTIGATE EVERYTHING, MR. SPOCK. YOU AND I WILL ACCOMPANY DOCTOR McCOY.
THE THREE MEN PREPARED FOR DEPARTURE...
I'M LEAVING YOU IN COMMAND, MR. SCOTT! DON'T BRING THE STAR SHIP CLOSER THAN AREA BLUE 3.
RIGHT, CAPTAIN! BE CAREFUL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I HOPE THE SURVIVAL KIT HAS BEEN PACKED.
IT'S ABOARD! I'LL NEED TO INJECT YOU AGAINST RISK OF INFECTION
AS THE STARSHIP CREW WATCHED...
LOOK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE SPACE STATION..?
IT— IT'S BEGINNING TO CHANGE!
IT'S LIKE A GIANT SKULL! HOW?
CONTACT CAPTAIN KIRK! WARN HIM OF WHAT WE SEEM TO BE SEEING..!
I CAN'T REACH THE CAPTAIN! INTERFERENCE MAKES COMMUNICATION IMPOSSIBLE.
THEY COULD BE NEARING SOME TERRIBLE TRAP!
NOTHING UNUSUAL WAS SEEN FROM THE SHUTTLE...
I'M TAKING HER IN! STAND BY, MR. SPOCK
A UNIQUE TOUCH DOWN, CAPTAIN! WE APPEAR TO HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH THE ENTERPRISE.
IT'S DERELICT— COMPLETELY DESERTED.
I TRUST YOU ARE RIGHT!
I'LL EXAMINE THE RED MOSS.
C-17011
SPOCK— LOOK! OVER THERE!
IT'S PECULIAR! THIS IS NO TRUE PLANT OR LICHEN..!

THE GLOWING SHAPE SHIMMERED...
IT'S LIKE A SKULL IN RED MIST!
PHASERS READY! THERE'S SOMETHING CRAZY ABOUT THIS
SPOCK, THE VULCAN, STOOD STILL...
SPOCK, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HE'S THINKING, BONES – CONCENTRATING. HIS THOUGHT PROCESSES ARE DIFFERENT FROM OURS.
WHEN SPOCK STARED AGAIN AT THE SKULL...
THE SKULL SHAPE FADES! AS I THOUGHT. IT IS PURELY HALLUCINATION. A KIND OF HYPNOTIC VISION BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE MOSS.
YOU MEAN WE CAN'T BE SURE WHAT IS REAL AND WHAT IS IMAGINATION, SPOCK?
MORE OR LESS, CAPTAIN! AN UNKNOWN INFLUENCE IS AT WORK ON OUR MINDS.
SUDDENLY, AHEAD...
IT'S A SPIDER'S WEB! AT LEAST, I THINK SO...
WELL, SPOCK? IS THIS IMAGINATION OR NOT?
IT'S DIFFICULT TO TELL, CAPTAIN! I WOULD HAVE TO CONCENTRATE – AND THE PROCESS IS EXHAUSTING.
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
DOCTOR McCOY STRODE FORWARD...
AAAAUGGH! IT'S REAL!
GREAT JUPITER! LOOK OUT!
BEFORE SPOCK COULD STOP HIM, CAPTAIN KIRK PLUNGED TO ASSIST...
NO! CAPTAIN, NO! KEEP BACK...!
AAAARRR! I'M CAUGHT, TOO!
SPIDERS! HUGE SPIDERS! WE'RE THEIR PREY!
JIM! THEY'RE COMING FOR US!
AT THAT SAME INSTANT...
THE SPACE STATION'S MOVING! IT'S UNDERPOWER!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE LANDING-PARTY INSIDE?

WEB-SWINGING ACTION WITH SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 75 27th FEBRUARY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½ p (8d)

STAR TREK

A SHUTTLECRAFT FROM THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE HAD CARRIED CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND DOCTOR McCOY TO INVESTIGATE A COFFIN-SHAPED SPACE STATION THAT WAS OVERGROWN BY AN UNCANNY RED MOSS. THEY REALISED THIS MOSS EXERTED AN HYPNOTIC EFFECT CAUSING THEM TO IMAGINE STRANGE THINGS. SUDDENLY KIRK AND McCOY WERE CAUGHT IN A HUGE WEB...

THE GIANT SPIDERS ARE SCUTTLING TOWARDS US!
WE'RE NOT IMAGINING THIS! OR ARE WE? SPOCK, WE'RE SNARED!
MR. SPOCK'S PHASER BLASTED...
OBSERVATION TELLS ME THE MONSTERS ARE OF MECHANICAL ORIGIN. NOT THAT IT MAKES THEM LESS DANGEROUS.
NEVER MIND... FIRE!
AS YOU RIGHTLY SURMISE, THE WEB AND SPIDERS ARE NO HALLUCINATION CAUSED BY THE MOSS.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

PHEEW, THANK YOU! YOU CHOOSE A STRANGE TIME TO GIVE LECTURES.
BUT HE'S RIGHT, JIM! EVERYTHING'S CONTRIVED – THE SPACE STATION NEVER CAME HERE BY CHANCE.
THERE WAS A VIOLENT LURCH...
WHAT IN JUPITER..! JIM, THE SPACE STATION'S IN MOTION!
I WAS ALREADY SURE OF IT. I FELT VIBRATIONS.
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE CONTROL CENTRE! SOMEONE OR SOMETHING HAS TO STEER US THROUGH SPACE.
ABOARD THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE...
MR. SCOTT, WE MUST FOLLOW! SOMETHING'S TERRIBLY WRONG
LOOK – IT'S LEAVING! WITH CAPTAIN KIRK'S PARTY ABOARD
STRANGE INTERFERENCE HAD ALREADY BLOTTED OUT ALL COMMUNICATION WITH KIRK. BUT NOW...
AAAAAAH! A-A RED MIST SEEMS TO FILL MY MIND... I CAN'T THINK.
URRRRR!
THE-THE SAME MIST'S FILLING THE SCREEN.
MEANWHILE...
THE PLACE IS LIKE A MAZE! WE COULD EVEN BE CIRCLING...
I'M TOO CONFUSED NOW TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE.
SPOCK, USE YOUR CONCENTRATION! YOUR THOUGHT PROCESSES ARE DIFFERENT FROM OURS. WHICH PASSAGE LEADS TO THE CONTROLS?
I'LL TRY, CAPTAIN!
JIM! LOOK OUT!
ANOTHER MONSTER! I'M READY THIS TIME..!
IT'S STILL THERE! I'LL SWEAR THE BEAM PASSED STRAIGHT THROUGH IT.
THEN WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
SPOCK BROKE IN...
THERE IS NO MONSTER – EXCEPT IN YOUR MINDS! THIS ONE IS UNREAL, A VISION CAUSED BY THE HYPNOTIC POWER OF THE MOSS...!
SOMEONE IS TRYING DELIBERATELY TO CONFUSE US – TO BREAK DOWN OUR RESISTANCE WE ARE BEING SUBJECTED TO A SERIES OF VICIOUS PRACTICAL-JOKES!
I'D HARDLY CALL IT THAT, MR. SPOCK!

SPOCK STRODE FORWARD...
THE MONSTER IMAGE WAS PROBABLY MEANT TO DETER US FROM HEADING IN THIS DIRECTION.
THEN MAKE TOWARDS IT. PERHAPS WE'LL FIND WHAT WE WEREN'T MEANT TO FIND.
WE'LL FIND OUT!
THE SKELETON SHAPES ARE REAL BUT JUST MODELS. IT'S A STRANGE CHANGE, JIM. I HOPE SPOCK WAS RIGHT.
THE CONTROL CENTRE! OUR COURSE HAS OBVIOUSLY BEEN SET BY AN AUTOMATIC DEVICE.
THEN LET'S CHANGE TO MANUAL, MR. SPOCK.
KIRK REACHED FOR THE CONTROLS...
AAAH! SOMETHING'S FUSED...!
NEGATIVE! IT'S A BOOBY-TRAP!
A BRILLIANT SHAPE MOVED...
JIM, WHAT IS IT?
I—I CAN'T MOVE!
NEITHER CAN I!
THE SHAPE SEEMED TO OPEN— THEN CLOSED ABOUT THEM!
WE'RE CAGED!
I FEAR IT'S A KIND OF 'TRANSPORTER' CHAMBER!
THE PRISONERS REALISED THEY WERE BEING 'BEAMED' DOWN!
WHERE ARE WE? IT'S BEAUTIFUL... SOMETHING LIKE EARTH!
LOOK! A ROMAN CHARIOT! WHAT'S THE LINK WITH THE COFFIN-SHAPED SPACE STATION?

THRILLING ACTION WITH THE SILVER SURFER · INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 76 6th MARCH 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

THE INVESTIGATION OF A WEIRD MOSS-COVERED SPACE STATION LED CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE 'ENTERPRISE' INTO A TRAP. HE, MR. SPOCK AND DR. McCOY FOUND THEMSELVES BEAMED DOWN FROM THE SPACE STATION ONTO A PLANET RESEMBLING EARTH. A STARTLING SIGHT GREETED THEM . . .

SPOCK, IT'S JUST LIKE ANCIENT ROME!

A HIGHLY ORIGINAL SITUATION, CAPTAIN! MOST UNIQUE!

A TRUMPET BLARED...

JIM, HE'S SEEN US!

IT'S A SIGNAL!

FIGURES MOVED FROM CONCEALMENT...

AN AMBUSH, CAPTAIN! IT SEEMS WE'RE EXPECTED!

SEIZE THEM — ALIVE!

QUICK — USE YOUR PHASERS! SET THE RAYS AT 'STUN' FORCE

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
BEFORE THE PHASERS COULD BE FIRED . . .
CLANG!
LOOK OUT! NETS!
URRRRRRRRRR!
DISARM THEM!
WE'VE LOST OUR PHASERS AND COMMUNICATORS. WE'RE HELPLESS
WE MAY BE BACK IN THE PAST BUT THEIR EFFICIENCY IS RIGHT UP TO DATE
IN SOME WAY THIS LINKS WITH THE COFFIN-SHAPED SPACE STATION AND THE HYPNOTIC MOSS. A VERY UP-TO-DATE MIND IS INVOLVED
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THEY'RE TAKING US, SPOCK?
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, CAPTAIN. WHY THEY ARE TAKING US IS WHAT INTERESTS ME.
LATER . . .
TOMORROW YOU FACE THE 'RACE OF DEATH'! YOU'LL BE WELL FED AND GUARDED TILL THEN.
ONCE THE GREAT DOOR HAD CLOSED . . .
SPOCK, IS THERE ANY WAY OF ESCAPE? ANY WAY THE 'ENTERPRISE' MIGHT HELP US?
THE RACE OF DEATH? I DON'T FANCY OUR CHANCES.
NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN! THE 'ENTERPRISE' WILL BE SHADOWING THE SPACE STATION AT SAFE DISTANCE. WE HAVE NO MEANS WHATEVER OF GETTING IN TOUCH.
ABOARD THE 'ENTERPRISE' KIRK'S LAST ORDERS WERE BEING OBEYED . . .
NCC1
INTERFERENCE STILL JAMS ANY SIGNALS FROM THE SPACE STATION . . !
WE WERE NOT TO APPROACH CLOSER THAN AREA BLUE 3.
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, MR. SCOTT?
WE WAIT! WE KNOW SOME UNCANNY POWER GUARDS THE SPACE STATION. WE DARE NOT ENDANGER THE SHIP.
NEXT DAY . . .
WE SEE THE RACE OF DEATH!
LOOK, THEY TAKE NEW PRISONERS TO COMPETE!

WE ARE BEING TAKEN TO SOME KIND OF ARENA.
IT'S MORE LIKE ROME IN ITS DECAY.
THEY SHOW LITTLE MERCY IN CLEARING A PATH!
SIX PRISONERS WERE THRUST FORWARD...
CAESAR!
CAESAR!
ON YOUR KNEES BEFORE CAESAR, YOU DOGS! ONLY ONE OF YOU WILL SURVIVE TODAY!
GREAT JUPITER – IT'S A ROBOT!
NO ONE ELSE KNOWS THAT! THEY ARE PROBABLY UNDER HYPNOTIC CONTROL.
LET THE RACE BEGIN! THE WINNER LIVES TO RECEIVE THE LAUREL WREATH. ALL LOSERS DIE – BY FIRE!
DEATH TO THE LOSERS! DEATH!
A CHARIOT RACE – FOR LIFE OR DEATH!
TAKE THE REINS! TIE YOURSELVES IN! MOVE!
PREPARE FOR THE SIGNAL! WHEN THE TRUMPET SOUNDS – GO!
YOU RACE OVER SIX LAPS!
ONLY ONE OF US MAY WIN! HE SENTENCES THE OTHERS TO DEATH!
SOUND THE START!
THEY'RE AWAY!
WHO WILL WIN – AND LIVE?

FOUR GREAT NEW STORIES START INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 77 | 13th MARCH 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

WHILE INVESTIGATING A MOSS-COVERED SPACE STATION, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND DR. McCOY WERE TRANSPORTED TO A PLANET RESEMBLING EARTH DURING ROMAN TIMES. A ROBOT TYRANT, RULING BY HYPNOTISM, FORCED THEM TO COMPETE IN A CHARIOT RACE IN WHICH ONLY THE WINNER WOULD ESCAPE DEATH . . .

DEATH TO THE LOSERS!

DEATH!

ON! ON!

FASTER... FASTER!

SET THE OBSTACLES OF DESTRUCTION! THE CROWD SHALL HAVE A RACE THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!

CRAZED HORSES SWERVED MADLY...

ONE CRASHES—!

AAAAARRRGH!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
I'VE GOT TO WIN! WE'VE ONE CHANCE! IF I'M WRONG...
MEANWHILE...
SET THE OBSTACLES! THE SURVIVORS APPROACH!
SPOCK! MCCOY! LOOK OUT!
THEY'RE STEEL BLADES! IF WE TOUCH ONE—!
THAT WAS CLOSE..!
SOME POOR DEVIL'S HIT ONE!
ON! ON!
FLIGHT THE BLUNTED ARROWS!... FIRE!
KIRK DUCKED IN TIME...
TWO ARE HIT!
SEE, THEY GO OUT OF CONTROL!
SPOCK AND MCCOY NARROWLY MISSED DISASTER...
JIM'S WON!
IT'S THE END FOR US, DOCTOR!
AT LEAST JIM WILL LIVE!
THE CAPTAIN GOES INTO THE LEAD! WE LOSE GROUND...
THE LOSERS WERE SEIZED...
THROW THEM TO THE LIONS!
NAY, LET THE WINNER CHOOSE THEIR DEATH!
BRING HIM TO CAESAR! LET ME SEE HIM!
BOW, ALIEN! CAESAR WILL AWARD YOU THE LAUREL WREATH OF VICTORY
NOW'S MY CHANCE! I PLANNED AND HOPED FOR THIS MOMENT... SHOULD I FAIL...!
BOW, DOG!
THE STOCK-LASH SNAPPED OUT...
KRAACK!
I'VE GOT HIM!...NOW —PULLL!
BY HERMES!..

THE ROBOT OVERBALANCED...
WELL DONE, CAPTAIN! A STROKE OF GENIUS...
WHAT'S HIS IDEA? SPOCK, HOW WILL IT HELP?
IT'S WRECKED! THE ROBOT'S DESTRUCTION WILL FREE THE PEOPLE'S MINDS OF HYPNOTIC CONTROL.
MEN LOOKED AROUND DAZEDLY...
FRIEND, WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WE-WE SEEM UNABLE TO THINK.
YOU HAVE RECEIVED A SHOCK. YOUR THOUGHTS HAVE TURNED FROM VIOLENCE TO PEACE...
STRANGER, WE TOOK THESE THINGS FROM YOU
OUR COMMUNICATORS! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE 'ENTERPRISE' NOW.
TELL THE CREW WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR
WE'RE FREE! THE GUARDS HAVE RELEASED US!
OF COURSE! THEY NO LONGER OBEY THE ROBOT'S COMMANDS
IN SPACE, THE MOSS-COVERED, COFFIN-SHAPED SPACE STATION HAD DISINTEGRATED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE ROBOT
MR. SCOTT, IT'S VANISHED!
LISTEN! THERE'S A MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN KIRK COMING THROUGH.
CALLING 'ENTERPRISE'! CAPTAIN SPEAKING... MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. BEAM US ABOARD.
THERE'S NO TYRANNY NOW, JIM. WE'RE SEEING 'ANCIENT ROME' AT ITS BEST.
A MOMENT LATER...
WELCOME ABOARD, CAPTAIN!
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED? ... WE LOST A SHUTTLECRAFT WHEN THE SPACE STATION VANISHED.
WE CAN ALWAYS INDENT FOR ANOTHER SHUTTLECRAFT, MR. SULU. WHAT WE JUST DESTROYED WELL PAYS FOR ITS LOSS.
YOU'RE BEWILDERING THEM, CAPTAIN. I REALLY MUST INSIST THAT YOU EXPLAIN!

COMIC CAPERS WITH CLANCY CLOTT – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 78 | 20th MARCH 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET SANTAR – A COLONISED SPHERE IN THE SYSTEM SURROUNDING THE TWIN SUNS, SALGORAX AND NEPTOR...

PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH THE SANTAR GOVERNOR, UHURA

AYE AYE, SIR

GOING TO PAY HIM A COURTESY VISIT, CAPTAIN?

MIGHT AS WELL, MR. SPOCK. CARE TO COME ALONG AND TAKE A BREAK FROM SPACE-CRUISING?

GOVERNOR SAYS HE'LL BE GLAD TO RECEIVE YOU BOTH, SIR!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
KIRK AND SPOCK MADE THEIR WAY TO THE BEAM-TRANSPORTER ROOM...
OKAY?
ALL SET. LET'S GO...
AS TRANSPORTER DE-MATERIALISATION BEGAN, THE SUN NEPTOR CHOSE THE SAME MOMENT TO UNLEASH A SPECTACULAR CORONA...
THE HUGE, FIERY ARCH SEEMED TO DRAW A CARBON COPY FROM THE SURFACE OF SALGORAX...
FROM THE PLANET SANTAR, FASCINATED CROWDS WATCHED THE UNUSUAL DISPLAY...
PHEW! THERE HASN'T BEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN A HUNDRED YEARS!
THINK OF THE RADIATION THAT'S GOING TO COME OFF THAT LOT! LUCKY WE'VE GOT A NICE SOLID ATMOSPHERE TO PROTECT US!
RADIATION. AN IMMENSE DISCHARGE THAT TOOK INSTANT EFFECT ON THE TRANSPORTER BEAM'S MAGNETIC FIELD!
WE'VE LOST CONTACT! THE BEAM'S OUT OF OUR CONTROL!
KIRK AND SPOCK FELT NOTHING. THEY HIT GROUND AND RE-MATERIALISED...
WHAT THE BLAZES..?
WHERE'S THE CITY? HANG IT, SPOCK... WE'VE BEEN BEAMED TO THE WRONG PLACE!
BUT... BUT HOW? THE SETTING MUST HAVE BEEN CORRECT!
I'LL CALL UP ENTERPRISE AND GET THEM TO BEAM US BACK FOR ANOTHER TRY!
THEY DON'T ANSWER, SPOCK ... I CAN'T RAISE THEM!

THEN...
SKIPPER! LOOK!
ONE SUN! YE GODS, THERE'S ONLY ONE SUN! WE'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED CLEAN OUT OF THE SALGORAX-NEPTOR SYSTEM!
THE TERRIBLE TRUTH HIT THEM LIKE A THUNDERBOLT. THEY WERE MAROONED... LOST, PERHAPS FOR EVER, ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP CALM! ENTERPRISE MUST KNOW THE BEAM'S GONE HAYWIRE. MAYBE THEY'LL GET A TRACE ON US!
WE'LL STAY HERE UNTIL NIGHT. THE STARS MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO WHERE WE ARE...
A CLEFT IN THE ROCKS PROMISED SHELTER OF A KIND...
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME DEADWOOD. A FIRE'S ESSENTIAL
I AGREE. WE'D BETTER GO TOGETHER. NO TELLING WHAT WE'LL ENCOUNTER HERE
SPOCK... DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING..?
A FAINT RUSTLING, LIKE SOME SMALL CREATURE IN THE JUNGLE...
THERE WAS NO OTHER SIGN OF ANY LIVING THING AS KIRK AND SPOCK GATHERED THE MAKINGS OF A FIRE...
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT!
MY NERVES! LOOK AT IT... TWICE AS SCARED AS I WAS!
CHIK CHIK CHIK CHIK...
WELL... IT'S JUST A MATTER OF SITTING IT OUT. WHO KNOWS ... THE PLANET MAY BE INHABITED BY INTELLIGENT BEINGS
TRUE. IF SO, YOU CAN BET THE SMOKE WILL ATTRACT THEM!
FLAMES CRACKLED... A CHEERFUL SOUND. BUT IT DROWNED THE CLATTER OF MOVEMENT ON THE SLOPES BEHIND THEM!

HIGH SPEED THRILLS WITH WHEELS MORAN - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 79 27th MARCH 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

A FREAK EFFECT ON THE TRANSPORTER BEAM FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LANDED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET. THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO BUT WAIT FOR NIGHTFALL AND TRY TO PLOT THEIR POSITION FROM THE STARS... BUT AS THEY BUILT THEMSELVES A FIRE...

THE FIRE DROWNED ALL SOUNDS OF MOVEMENT...

WE'LL SOON KNOW WHETHER THIS PLACE IS INHABITED, SPOCK. THE SMOKE WILL DRAW ATTENTION.

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
SPOCK! LOOK OUT!
THAKKK!
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ARE THEY...?
WHO CARES? THEY AREN'T FRIENDLY, THAT'S FOR SURE!
HORRIFYINGLY, THE CREATURES SHOWED NO FEAR OF FIRE!
MY STARS! BACK OFF, SPOCK!
KIRK TRIED CHUNKS OF ROCK...
THEY— THEY IGNORE EVERYTHING! KIRK... THEY'RE OBLIVIOUS TO PAIN! THEY DON'T FEEL IT!
NOW THE DARK, UNKNOWN JUNGLE WAS AT THEIR BACKS!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
THWEEEOOOEE
URRRGH! WHISTLING! EAR-SPLITTING WHISTLING!
IT WAS SOME KIND OF SIGNAL. IT STOPPED, AND KIRK AND SPOCK OPENED THEIR EYES...
THEY'RE GOING!
BUT WHERE DID THAT NOISE COME FROM..?
THERE! LOOK!
A SAUCER! THERE IS LIFE HERE, SKIPPER... AND THEY'VE RESCUED US IN THE NICK OF TIME!

MAYBE. STAND BY WITH THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR, SPOCK...
A HATCHWAY OPENED IN THE BELLY OF THE CRAFT...
GREETINGS! WE THANK YOU FOR COMING TO OUR AID.
WHO ARE YOU? EXPLAIN YOUR PRESENCE HERE.
OUR SHIP LIES ABOVE THE PLANET SANTAR, IN THE TWIN-SUN SYSTEM OF SALGORAX AND NEPTOR. A BEAM-FAULT BROUGHT US HERE BY MISTAKE.
THHHHHAKK!
GNURRRGH!
YOU LIE. YOU ARE SPIES!
JUPITER! HE'S GOING TO SHOOT US!
SOMETHING HISSED FROM THE DENSE JUNGLE BEHIND THEM!
SPOCK AND KIRK HALF TURNED...
THWIPP!
NNNFFF!
THE POWERFUL THRONGS THAT ENCIRCLED THEIR NECKS DREW TIGHT, AND SWUNG THEM OFF THEIR FEET!
DANGGG!

THRILLING ACTION WITH THE SILVER SURFER · INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 80 3rd APRIL 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

A FREAK EFFECT ON THE TRANSPORTER BEAM FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD LANDED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET. ATTACKED BY STRANGE ROCK-LIKE CREATURES, THEY WERE APPARENTLY RESCUED BY BEINGS FROM A HOVER-SAUCER. BUT THESE, TOO, PROVED HOSTILE! THEN, FROM THE JUNGLE BEHIND THEM . . .

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
AAAGH! WHAT —UGH— WHAT'S HAPPENING..?
DRAGGING... SOMETHING DRAGGING ME!
THEN...
SO! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? WHY THEY LOOK ALMOST LIKE US!
MORE AGREEABLE THAN THOSE FROG-FACED MONSTERS!
MY NAME IS KIRK, CAPTAIN OF THE SPACE FEDERATION STARSHIP U.S.S. ENTERPRISE. THIS PLANET SURE IS FULL OF SURPRISES!
IT IS NOW. SINCE THOSE FROGS INVADED FROM THE ADJOINING STAR SYSTEM!
NOW THEY CAME TO A CLEARING, WHERE A STRANDED SPACESHIP LAY SILENT AND CAMOUFLAGED...
THEY'VE TAKEN THE WHOLE PLANET OVER. KILLED MOST OF US, EXCEPT FOR A SLAVE FORCE THEY KEEP WELL HELD DOWN...
WE WERE OUT ON SPACE PATROL WHEN IT HAPPENED. WE HAD TO CRASH LAND IN THIS JUNGLE TO AVOID THE FROGS, WHEN WE CAME BACK.
WE'RE USING THESE AGAINST ANY FROGS WE FIND, SO THEY WON'T KNOW THERE ARE INTELLIGENT BEINGS HIDING FROM THEM. WE POSE AS — FOREST SAVAGES!
YOU'VE SOME REASON FOR STAYING HIDDEN HERE?
OF COURSE. TROUBLE WITH THE SHIP. BUT COME INSIDE... WE NEED TO GET PROPERLY ACQUAINTED
THE LEADER OF THE ASTRONAUTS INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS DALBAR...
THIS PLANET IS MUTON, IN WHAT WE CALL THE ORTADD GALAXY...
IT'S A NEW ONE TO ME. OUR SHIP'S IN A SYSTEM GOVERNED BY TWIN SUNS WE KNOW AS SALGORAX AND NEPTOR. SOME FREAK EFFECT TRANSPORTED US HERE.
TWIN SUNS? BUT THAT IS THE ADJACENT SYSTEM TO US, WHERE THE PLANET OF THE FROGS IS SITUATED!
WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF! AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE WE ARE.
SURE. AND PRESUMABLY IF THE FROGS CAME HERE, WE CAN GET WITHIN RANGE OF CONTACTING ENTERPRISE.

YOU COULD. IF YOU COULD FLY. THIS SHIP IS GROUNDED, GENTLEMEN, AND I'M AFRAID OUR EXPERTS ARE AT A LOSS TO REPAIR IT
GO ON...
IF I COULD MOVE IT, CAPTAIN KIRK, I COULD LAUNCH A SURPRISE ATTACK AGAINST THE CENTRAL CONTROL OF THE FROG-PEOPLE. RECAPTURE A CITY... RELEASE THE SLAVES...
WHAT EXACTLY IS WRONG WITH IT?
DALBAR LED THEM TO A VAST ROOM MIDSHIPS...
CONTROL COMPUTERS. THEY GOVERN EVERYTHING FROM ENGINES TO ARMAMENT. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT... AND OUR ONLY COMPUTER TECHNICIAN DIED AS THE RESULT. NOBODY ELSE CAN TRACE THE FAULTS!
DALBAR... I HAPPEN TO BE A COMPUTER EXPERT. PERHAPS ONE OF THE BEST IN THE UNIVERSE... AND THAT'S NO BOAST!
AS SPOCK GOT TO WORK, KIRK WENT WITH THE DELIGHTED DALBAR TO CHANGE THE GUARD...
YOU KNOW, WITH YOUR FRIEND'S HELP, WE MIGHT GET A CRACK AT THE FROGS AFTER ALL!
COUNT THE PAIR OF US IN. THEY WERE READY TO SHOOT US IN COLD BLOOD WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHO WE WERE.
IF YOU'D BEEN GREEN LIKE US, THEY'D HAVE LET THEIR ROCK-CREATURE WATCHDOGS TEAR YOU TO BITS.
THEY BROUGHT THOSE MONSTERS HERE, DID THEY? AN ALL-ROUND BUNCH OF REAL NICE GUYS!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
MY STARS! IT'S ONE OF THEM! THE FROGS!
BUT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THOSE SAUCERS CARRY CREWS OF THREE... AND WE...
THAT ONE HAD A CREW OF FOUR! COME ON... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
IF HE GETS BACK AND RADIOS HIS CHIEFS ABOUT WHAT HE'S SEEN, WE'RE NO MORE THAN A SITTING TARGET!

HIGH SPEED THRILLS WITH WHEELS MORAN - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 81 | 10th APRIL 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

A FREAK EFFECT OF THE TRANSPORTER BEAM FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD PUT CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK ON THE PLANET MUTON, ENSLAVED BY VICIOUS FROG-BEINGS FROM AN ADJOINING SYSTEM. SPOCK WAS HELPING A TEAM OF MUTON REBELS REPAIR A HIDDEN ASSAULT SHIP IN THE DEPTHS OF A JUNGLE, WHEN KIRK AND DALBAR, THE MUTON LEADER, SPOTTED A SPY WATCHING FROM THE UNDERGROWTH!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM GETTING BACK TO HIS RADIO! IF HE TELLS HIS BASE WHAT HE'S SEEN, WE'RE ALL SITTING DUCKS!
NNNF! HE LOOKS LIKE A FROG, AND LEAPS LIKE ONE!
IT'S HOPELESS TRYING TO GET A GOOD SHOT AT HIM!
THE FROG CREATURE LEFT THE JUNGLE WELL AHEAD...

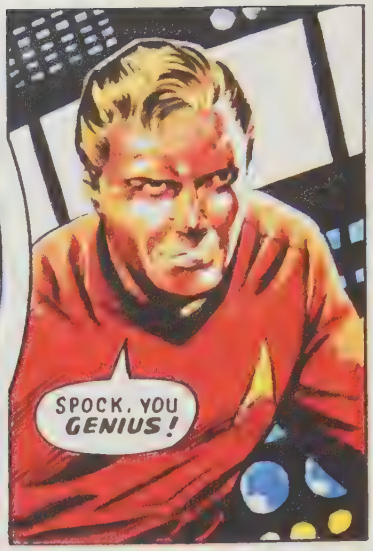
CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
BLAZES! HE'S GOT AWAY!
WE'RE IN TROUBLE, MY FRIEND! BAD TROUBLE!
WHY DID THAT SHIP HAVE TO CARRY ONE CREWMAN MORE THAN THE USUAL THREE?
JUST BAD LUCK. HOW LONG WILL YOUR FRIEND SPOCK TAKE TO PUT OUR COMPUTERS RIGHT?
IT WASN'T BRAG WHEN HE SAID HE'S ONE OF THE FOREMOST EXPERTS IN THE UNIVERSE... BUT I DON'T KNOW...
SO LET'S GET BACK AND FIND OUT!
THEY FOUND SPOCK IN HIS ELEMENT. DEEP IN WORK HE REALLY ENJOYED...
SPOCK. YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY IT UP. ANY MOMENT, AND WE'RE GOING TO GET BOMBS IN OUR HAIR
REALLY? YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE DELICATE STRUCTURE OF THESE COMPONENTS, CAPTAIN. FANTASTIC!
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SPOCK! THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK!
WORRY BREEDS HURRY, CAPTAIN. YOU GO AND BE LOOKOUT, AND LEAVE ME TO MY WORK. PLEASE?
HE'S RIGHT, DALBAR. HE WON'T WASTE ANY TIME, BELIEVE ME
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE TOPMOST SCANNER
A DARK PINPOINT IN THE FAR SKY. THEY COULD GUESS WHAT IT WAS!
AIDED BY SONIC PROBE, THE ENEMY PINPOINTED ITS TARGET...
THEN...
VA-ROOOM!

FORCEFIELDS OKAY? THEY SHOULD BE. ENGINES, TOO. OH... AND YOUR ARMAMENTS


SPOCK, YOU GENIUS!

NOW THE REBELS HIT BACK... WITH ALL THE PENT-UP BITTERNESS OF THE MONTHS IN HIDING!

SECONDS LATER...

THE REBEL ATTACK SHIP STRUCK LIKE A SNAKE... STRAIGHT AT THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE ALIEN-OCCUPIED CAPITAL CITY!

THEIR LEADERSHIP GONE, THE FROG-BEINGS FLED IN DROVES FOR OPEN COUNTRY...
WELL, CAPTAIN. WE'VE MADE OUR FIRST STEP TO RECOVERING OUR HOMELAND!
BRILLIANTLY. BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A TOUGH FIGHT BEFORE IT'S ALL OVER

WE'LL MAKE IT! AND SO WILL YOU, MY FRIENDS! ANY ONE OF THESE WAITING SHIPS WILL CARRY YOU BACK TO THE TWIN-SUN SYSTEM WHERE YOUR OWN CRAFT LIES!
GOODBYE! ARMED AND FED, THE FREED SLAVES WILL FINISH WHAT WE HAVE BEGUN! WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR AID, EARTHMEN...
SO LONG, DALBAR! AND GOOD LUCK!

COMIC CAPERS WITH CLANCY CLOTT – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 82 17th APRIL 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

IT STARTED IN NEW PACIFIC CITY, ON THE WESTERN SEABOARD OF AMERICA. THE DOWNTOWN AREA... FAMED FOR ITS NIGHTLIFE... A MECCA FOR OFF-DUTY SERVICEMEN FROM THE NEIGHBOURING SPACE FEDERATION BASE...

ACE ZODI

THE ALCAZAR

PINO'S SHOW

ARABIAN

JUNIOR TECHNICIAN MAGUIRE... ENJOYING THE LAST MOMENTS OF A WEEK-END PASS...

YEAH. MAYBE I'LL STOP OFF FOR A FINAL AT LOUIE'S. SEE IF ANY OF THE BOYS ARE THERE...

LOUIE'S – A NOTORIOUS JOINT DOWN A DARKENED SIDE-STREET...

LOUIE'S

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
MAGUIRE LET HIMSELF IN WITH HIS PASS-KEY...
HUH..?
GREAT JUPITER! LOUIE... YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
SO LONG, SUCKER!
NO!
BLAMM!
URRRGH!
NOW MAGUIRE TURNED AND FLED, EVEN AS THE OTHER CROOKS OPENED UP!
UGGGH! GOT TO DISAPPEAR! I SAW THE KILLER! IT WAS SCARFACE CASS CONWAY!
THE BOSS OF PACIFIC CITY'S UNDERWORLD... REPUTED TO CONTROL AN ARMY OF CROOKS AND INFORMERS...
GOT TO BE SMART... REAL SMART! OR HE'LL TRACK ME DOWN AND KILL ME! I'M THE ONLY WITNESS TO WHAT HE'S DONE!
IT WAS TWO MONTHS LATER. THE SPACE FEDERATION STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS OUTWARD BOUND ACROSS THE SOLAR SYSTEM AFTER AN EXTENSIVE RE-FIT...

COMMANDING THE VESSEL, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK.
CUT-IN ON INTERNAL COMMUNICATORS, UHURA. IT'S TIME I BROADCAST MISSION ORDERS TO THE CREW.
AYE AYE, SIR.
NOW HEAR THIS! WE ARE PROCEEDING TO THE BORDERS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN SPACE TERRITORY. REPORTS HAVE COME IN SUGGESTING ACTS OF PIRACY AGAINST OUR CARGO SHIPS...
...OUR PURPOSE IS NOT TO ENGAGE IN ACTION... BUT MERELY TO OBSERVE AND REPORT.
A ROUTINE MISSION. BUT IT WAS DESTINED TO BE UPSET!
CAPTAIN! THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING THROUGH FROM HEADQUARTERS.
OKAY. MONITOR IT.
CAPTAIN, I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO HEAVE TO AND AWAIT RENDEZVOUS WITH PURSUIT-ESCORT SHIP GK 1500.
YES, SIR. WHAT'S THE ACTION?
IT CONCERNS A MURDER CASE, CAPTAIN. THE NEW PACIFIC CITY POLICE HAVE HELD ONE SCARFACE CABS CONWAY IN CONNECTION WITH THE SLAYING OF A CLUB OWNER...
INFORMERS STATE THAT THE SLAYING WAS WITNESSED BY ONE OF OUR JUNIOR TECHNICIANS GEORGE MAGUIRE
SO. HE'S SERVING ABOARD, CAPTAIN. STARBOARD ENGINE ROOM
MESSAGE UNDERSTOOD, SIR. MAGUIRE IS TO BE TRANSFERRED TO GK 1500 AND SENT BACK TO ACT AS STAR IDENTIFICATION WITNESS AT CONWAY'S TRIAL.
BUT WHEN THE ORDER WAS RELAYED TO MAGUIRE
NO! KEEP AWAY! IF YOU SEND ME BACK THEY'LL GET ME! I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO TRIES TO MAKE ME GO!

COMICAL CAPERS WITH CAP'N STARDUST INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 83 | 24th APRIL 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

ON HER WAY OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO INVESTIGATE REPORTS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN PIRACY AGAINST SPACE FEDERATION CARGO CRAFT, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, COMMANDED BY JAMES T. KIRK, RECEIVED ORDERS TO HEAVE TO... AND AWAIT RENDEZVOUS WITH A PURSUIT ESCORT SHIP FROM EARTH . . .

CREW MEMBER JUNIOR TECHNICIAN GEORGE MAGUIRE IS REQUIRED TO RETURN TO EARTH AS KEY WITNESS IN MURDER TRIAL AGAINST SCARFACE CASS CONWAY...

THIS IS GK 1500 CALLING ENTERPRISE. WE HAVE YOU IN SCANNER RANGE. AFFIRM COURSE OF CONVERGENCE, PLEASE . . .

COURSE IS FIVE-FIVE-ZERO GREEN, GK 1500. WE ARE ON FULL RETRO. I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A TRICKY TIME . . .

MAGUIRE'S GOING TO BE A HANDFUL. HE DOESN'T WANT TO GO!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
YOU WON'T SEND ME OFF THIS SHIP! I'LL DIE FIRST! THE MOMENT I SET FOOT ON EARTH AGAIN, CONWAY'S BOYS WILL BE GUNNING FOR ME!
THANGGG!
YOU LUNATIC! CUT IT OUT!
PANIC-STRICKEN, THE YOUNG MAN SWUNG WILDLY... MURDEROUSLY...
SCARFACE CONWAY'S PRETTY NOTORIOUS. THEY SAY HIS MEN ARE EVERYWHERE. BUT MAGUIRE'S GOING TO HAVE FULL-SCALE PROTECTION. HE MUST REALISE THAT.
SOMEONE SIGNAL DOCTOR MCCOY. I'D SAY THIS MAN'S GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE ENTERPRISE ON A NEILSON STRETCHER...
NOW SPOCK RAN BACK TO THE BRIDGE...
IS EVERYTHING OKAY, SPOCK?
IT IS NOW, CAPTAIN. IT SEEMS OUR YOUNG TECHNICIAN'S IN FEAR OF HIS LIFE.
THE PARALYSING NECK-PINCH SCREWED MAGUIRE INTO HELPLESS SILENCE...
NO! YOU WON'T SEND ME! YOU WON'T!
QUICKLY! ONE OF YOU GET THE WRENCH AWAY FROM HIM!
PRESSURE LINK CONNECTED AND CHECKED! ACTIVATING AIR EQUALISERS AND OPENING INNER LOCKS...
MCCOY WOULDN'T AGREE WITH MY SUGGESTION TO STRAP HIM INTO A NEILSON STRETCHER. HE COULD BE DANGEROUS!
LET'S HOPE NOT!
EXCUSE ME, SIR. GK 1500 IS IN DOCKING POSITION.
RIGHT. ESTABLISH CONNECTION.

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, MAC. THAT ESCORT SHIP ONLY HAS A TWO-MAN CREW.
OH, HANG IT, SPOCK, MAGUIRE'S NOT A MADMAN. HE'LL REALISE HE'S SAFE ENOUGH.
THE TWO SHIPS DROPPED LINK, AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS . . .
ABOARD GK 1500, SPEEDING BACK TOWARDS EARTH, JUNIOR TECHNICIAN MAGUIRE CAME SLOWLY OUT OF HIS SEDATION NARCOSIS . . .
I'LL BE UNDER ESCORT... THERE'LL BE GUARDS! BUT HOW CAN THEY STOP AN ASSASSIN'S BULLET? SOMEONE WITH A RIFLE... A TELEPHOTO SIGHT...
CONWAY KNOWS I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW HIM KILL LOUIE! HE KNOWS I'M THE ONLY WITNESS WHO CAN CONVICT HIM! HIS MEN WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO SILENCE ME!
SPACEPORT
GK-1500
IN HIS MIND'S EYE, MAGUIRE SAW THE LANDING SITE THEY'D BE REACHING WITHIN TWO HOURS...
YOU FOOLS! WE'RE ALL DOOMED! DON'T YOU SEE?
WHAT THE BLAZES..?
GNUHHH!
GIVE ME THE CONTROLS! WE MUSTN'T MAKE FOR EARTH! WE MUSTN'T!
AS MAGUIRE WRESTLED WITH THE STARTLED PILOT, GK 1500 PLUNGED WILDLY OFF COURSE . . .
GK-1500
URRRGH! YOU - YOU IDIOT! YOU - YOU'RE TAKING US INTO THE OUTER ZONE! WE'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR THE ROMULAN PIRACY SECTOR!

SOCCER THRILLS WITH VAL HUDSON INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 84 | 1st MAY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

A CREWMAN, GEORGE MAGUIRE – WITNESS TO A CALLOUS MURDER ON EARTH – WAS TAKEN FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE BY A PURSUIT/ESCORT CRAFT ON THE EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, TO RETURN TO EARTH FOR THE TRIAL OF KILLER CASS CONWAY. TERRIFIED THAT CONWAY'S MEN WOULD HAVE HIM LIQUIDATED, MAGUIRE SEIZED CONTROL OF THE TWO-MAN PURSUIT CRAFT . . .

I WON'T GO BACK, D'YOU HEAR ME? I WON'T!

GNNNF! LET-GO, YOU FOOL! WE'RE —URRRGH— OFF COURSE!

DESPERATELY, THE PILOT STRUGGLED FOR THE COMMUNICATIONS DIAL.

HELP ME! HELP ME...!

ON BOARD ENTERPRISE...

WHAT ON EARTH...? CAPTAIN! I'M GETTING SOMETHING FROM PURSUIT SHIP GK 1500...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THE ONE THAT MAGUIRE BOARDED? WHAT IS IT, UHURA?
IT'S NOT PROPERLY IDENTIFIED, SIR... BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE THE PILOT...
SUDDENLY, THE TRANSMISSION WENT DEAD!
WHAT THE BLAZES IS GOING ON, UHURA?
I HEARD ONE WORD CLEARLY, SIR. IT— IT SOUNDED AS THOUGH IT WAS... 'HELP'...
BETTER DO AS I SAY, OR I'LL SHOOT YOUR FRIEND. I WANT TO GO ANYWHERE... ANYWHERE SO LONG AS IT'S NOT EARTH!
AHHH! THIS GIVES ME THE UPPER HAND, I FANCY! BACK IN YOUR SEAT, PILOT... YOU'LL FOLLOW MY COURSE DIRECTIONS NOW!
YOU MADMAN! DIDN'T I TELL YOU YOU'D ALREADY FLUNG US OUT? WE'RE RIGHT INTO THE ROMULAN PIRACY ZONE!
MEANWHILE...
THERE'LL BE NO CALLS FOR HELP! I'M IN COMMAND NOW, CURSE YOU ALL!
THE ZONE... A STRETCH OF SPACEWAY BEYOND PLUTO. WHERE HOSTILE ROMULAN RAIDERS WERE KNOWN TO PROWL!
VARKAS! SMALL VESSEL IN SIGHT, DEAD ASTERN!
PULL IT UP ON LONG RANGE VIDEO.
SO! A SPACE FEDERATION PURSUIT SHIP! EASY PICKINGS, MY FRIENDS!
OUR MASTERS WILL BE PLEASED IF WE CAPTURE SUCH A PRIZE, VARKAS!
THE ROMULAN SHIP CAME ABOUT AND STREAKED TO THE ATTACK!

INSIDE THE SMALLER VESSEL...
WHAT— WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK, YOU STUPID IDIOT!
VALIANTLY, THE PILOT ATTEMPTED RETALIATION...
BANG GO THE ENGINES. KNOCKED OUT.
WH-WHAT HAPPENS NOW..?
THEY BOARD US.
I-I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD COME TO THIS! WE— WE CAN STAND THEM OFF!
GK-1980
QUITE. WITH ONE GUN. DO YOU THINK YOU'RE COMPOSED ENOUGH TO AIM IT?
WHAT HAVE I DONE? THE ROMULANS ARE MERCILESS! I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE LET MYSELF BE KILLED BY CONWAY!
BUT NOW THE ROMULAN SHOWED HIS TEETH!
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. WE'RE MAKING A COURSE CORRECTION TO INVESTIGATE A POSSIBLE CALL FOR HELP. ALL CREW WILL PROCEED TO BATTLE STATIONS!
WHILE, FAR AWAY BEYOND THE ORB OF PLUTO...
THE VICTORS WERE ALREADY MAKING PREPARATIONS TO TAKE OVER THEIR PRIZE...

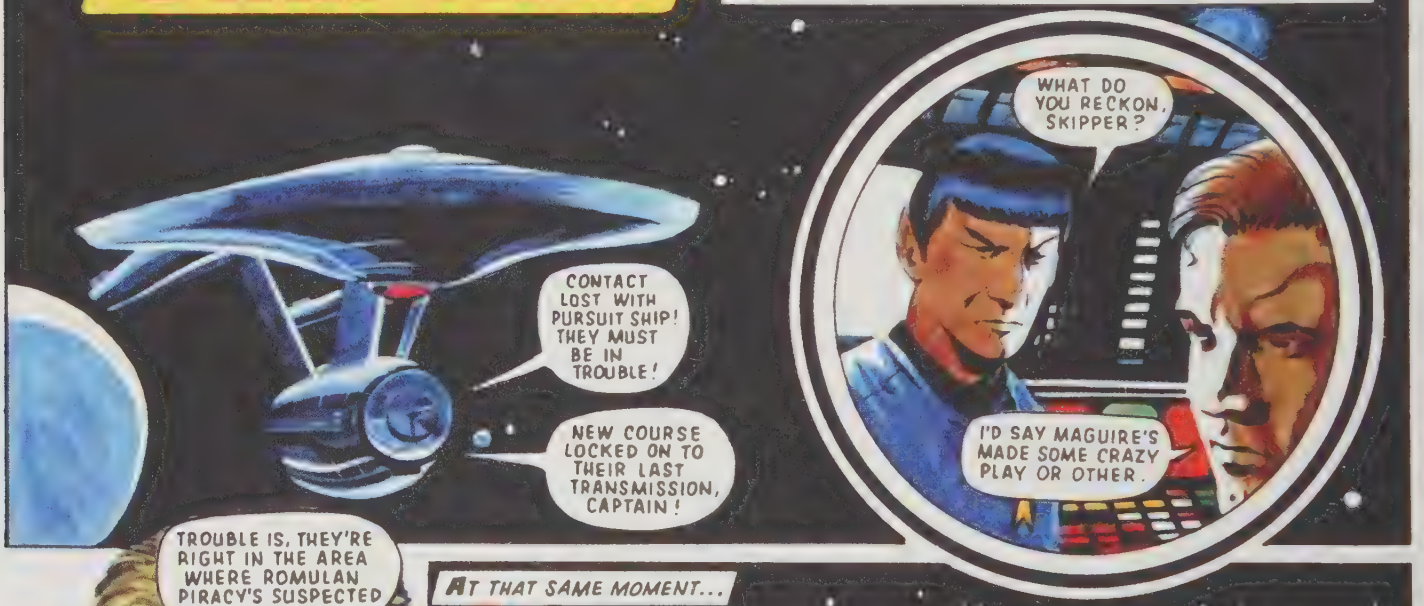
THRILLING ADVENTURES WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

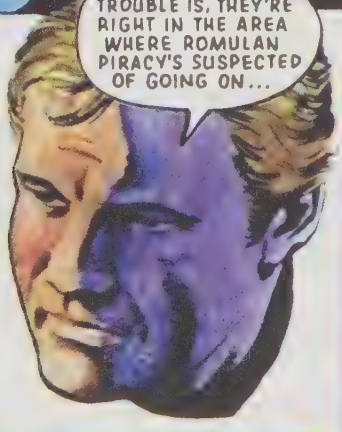
TV21

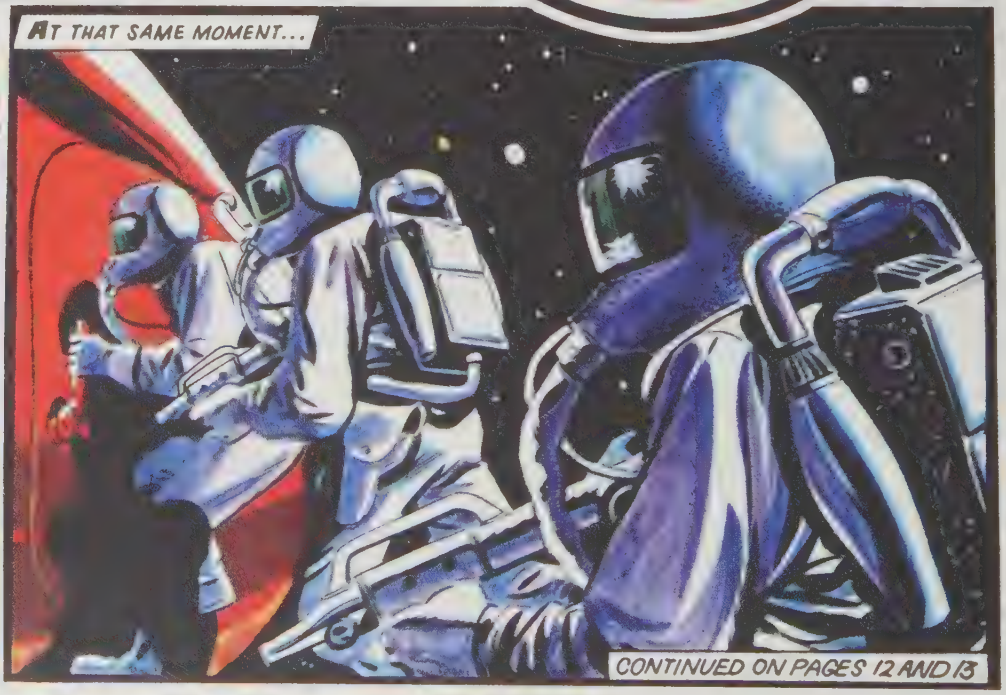
NEW SERIES No. 85 | 8th MAY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE – WITNESS TO A BRUTAL MURDER ON EARTH – WAS TAKEN FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE BY A PURSUIT/ESCORT SHIP. TERRIFIED OF BEING A MARKED MAN IF HE RETURNED TO GIVE EVIDENCE AGAINST KILLER CASS CONWAY, MAGUIRE PANICKED AND THREW THE PURSUIT SHIP INTO THE PATH OF A HOSTILE ROMULAN BATTLE CRAFT. NOW CAPTAIN KIRK OF ENTERPRISE PREPARED TO MOVE IN . . .


CONTACT LOST WITH PURSUIT SHIP! THEY MUST BE IN TROUBLE!
NEW COURSE LOCKED ON TO THEIR LAST TRANSMISSION, CAPTAIN!
WHAT DO YOU RECKON, SKIPPER?
I'D SAY MAGUIRE'S MADE SOME CRAZY PLAY OR OTHER.





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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
STEADY, MEN WE DON'T KNOW IF THE FOOLS WILL BE MAD ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT RESISTANCE.
IT'LL GO HARD WITH THEM IF THEY DO!
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!
BUT WITH ONLY ONE GUN BETWEEN THEM, THE THREE OCCUPANTS OF THE SHIP KNEW THEY WERE OUTCLASSED.
STOW THAT, MAGUIRE. THIS IS SHAMEFUL ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU BABBLING!
IN THE NAME OF THE GLORIOUS ROMULAN EMPIRE, I, CAPTAIN VARKAS, DECLARE THIS SHIP MY PRIZE. YOU WILL FLY IT AT GUNPOINT TO ROMULAS.
AND IF I REFUSE?
WE'LL TAKE TIME TO LEARN HOW TO HANDLE IT OURSELVES. YOU WILL DIE.
DO AS HE SAYS, CAPTAIN! CAN'T YOU SEE HE MEANS IT?
LEAVING A PRIZE CREW ABOARD, VARKAS RETURNED TO HIS OWN SHIP, AND THE TWO VESSELS MOVED OFF TOGETHER...
RACING ON THE VERY EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, ENTERPRISE CAME WITHIN DEEP-PROBE SCANNER RANGE...
OH, NO! THEY HAVE BEEN CAPTURED!
INFORM SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS, UHURA. WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND HEAD THEM OFF!
ALL ENGINES FULL POWER, SCOTTY!
AYE AYE, SIR!
THE MASSIVE STARSHIP HURTLED TOWARDS THE ROMULAN PIRATE ON CONVERGING COURSE...
BEARING GREEN SIX-NINETY! PRIME 'D' BATTERY MISSILES! TARGET RANGING FOUR-FORTY, DECREASING!

ARMAMENTS OFFICER SULU TRIGGERED THE FULL BLAST OF SIX HIGH CONCENTRATION MISSILES...
FIRE ALL!
BUT THE ROMULAN WAS PREPARED!
THE ROMULAN FORCE-FIELDS ARE BETTER DEVELOPED THAN WE THOUGHT, CAPTAIN! ONE MISSILE DEFLECTED DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE PURSUIT SHIP!
NCC-1701
CONFOUND THEM!
WE'RE RUNNING RIGHT INTO ROMULAN SPACE NOW, SIR. AND THE ADMIRAL'S COMING THROUGH FROM EARTH...
WITHDRAW, KIRK! I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S AN ORDER! CARRY THE FIGHT INTO THEIR AREA, AND YOU'LL BE COMMITTING AN ACT OF WAR!
BUT, SIR! HANG IT... BLATANT PIRACY! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT!
IF I USE THE SONIC DISRUPTORS, I MIGHT CRACK THAT FORCE-FIELD, SIR...
NO, KIRK! PULL AWAY. MAKE THEM THINK YOU'VE GIVEN UP
YOU SAID 'THINK', SIR. DOES THAT MEAN YOU'VE GOT OTHER IDEAS UP YOUR SLEEVE?
NCC-1017
PRECISELY. THERE'S EQUIPMENT ABOARD THAT PURSUIT SHIP WE DAREN'T ALLOW THE ROMULANS TO EXAMINE. IT MUST BE RECOVERED ... BUT BY STEALTH!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BEAM YOURSELF, WITH ONE OTHER OFFICER, TO ROMULAS ITSELF. A CLOAK-AND-DAGGER MISSION, CAPTAIN... AND I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW DANGEROUS IT WILL BE!

WEB-SWINGING ACTION WITH SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 86 | 15th MAY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT CRAFT, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO THE HANDS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN RAIDERS. UNABLE TO FOLLOW INTO ROMULAN SPACE FOR FEAR OF COMMITTING AN ACT OF WAR, CAPTAIN KIRK HELD OFF AND TOOK DIRECT ORDERS FROM SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS... ORDERS OF A DANGEROUSLY OMINOUS KIND!

THAT SHIP CARRIES EQUIPMENT WE DON'T WANT THE ROMULANS TO ANALYSE, CAPTAIN. IT MUST BE RECOVERED. BUT BY STEALTH!
I SUGGEST YOU TAKE MR. SPOCK, CAPTAIN. THE PAIR OF YOU MUST BEAM DOWN TO ROMULUS AND CARRY OUT A CLOAK AND DAGGER RESCUE. GET THAT SHIP BACK!
HE MEANS A SECRET AGENT MISSION! THAT'S NOT OUR PROVINCE!
QUIET, UHURA. JUST LISTEN...

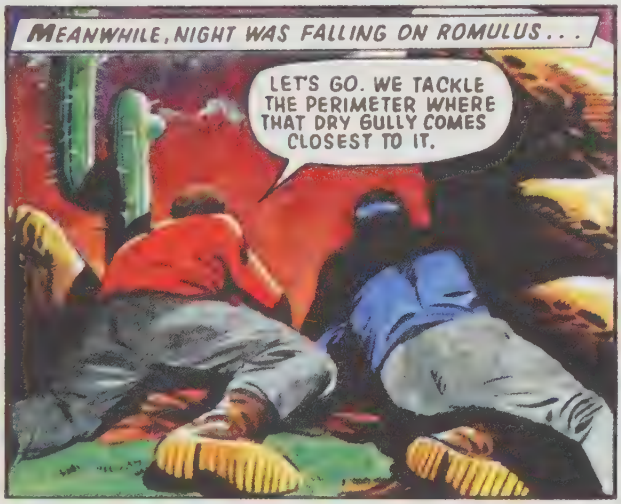
CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
MAGUIRE'S A KEY WITNESS. HIS EVIDENCE ALONE CAN CONVICT CASS CONWAY— EARTH'S BIGGEST CROOK. WE HAVE TO RECOVER HIM AS WELL AS THE SHIP.
WELL, SPOCK? REMEMBER YOUR OLD COMMANDO TRAINING?
ENOUGH OF IT. I HOPE. BUT THERE'S A SECOND PROBLEM THE ADMIRAL DIDN'T MENTION, SKIPPER...
YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE PILOT AND NAVIGATOR? DON'T THEY MATTER?
NOT IN THE BOOK, UHURA. THEY'RE SERVICE PERSONNEL. LIKE US. EXPENDABLE.
BUT HANG IT. WE'LL RESCUE THEM AS WELL! I'LL BE DARNED IF I'LL LEAVE THEM TO ROT!
MOMENTS LATER, KIRK AND SPOCK WERE IN THE TRANSPORTER ROOM...
YOU'VE LOGGED THE TOUCHDOWN OF THE SHIP ON ROMULUS, SCOTTY?
YES, SIR. YOU'LL BE RE-MATERIALISED EXACTLY ONE MILE DUE WEST OF THE SPACE-BASE, IN ROUGH COUNTRY.
GOOD LUCK, YOU GUYS. WE'LL BE READY TO BEAM YOU BACK IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG!
WITHIN SECONDS...
OKAY, SKIPPER?
YOU DON'T THINK THEY'LL MOVE THE PRISONERS?
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A TOWN NEARBY. I'D SAY THEY'LL KEEP THEM THERE, AT LEAST UNTIL MORNING. OUR PROBLEM WILL BE FINDING THEM.
SURE. LET'S GET FLAT AND TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK AT THE SPACE-BASE. WE MAKE OUR MOVE AT NIGHTFALL.
CAPTAIN... HOW GOOD IS SECURITY DOWN ON EARTH AT HEAD-QUARTERS?

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AN OFF-DUTY RADIO OPERATOR AT SPACE FEDERATION COMMAND WAS FINDING HIMSELF AN OUT-OF-USE TRANSMITTER . . .
CALLING FFT FOUR-FORTY! THIS IS TELLER TWO...
HEAR THIS! PURSUIT SHIP GK 1500 ON ROMULUS. TWO FROM ENTERPRISE — REPEAT, TWO — DETAILED TO RECOVER. GET THE NEWS THROUGH!
THE MAN WAS NO DELIBERATE TRAITOR. HE WAS MERELY A LINK IN THE IMPRISONED CASS CONWAY'S CRIMINAL NETWORK . . .
IT'S DONE. ROMULAN AGENTS HAVE BEEN WARNED.
SO THEY'LL PROTECT THE SHIP. WHAT ABOUT MAGUIRE? YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THE BOSS IF HE'S RESCUED.

THE ROMULANS WILL RUB OUT THE GUYS FROM ENTERPRISE. MAGUIRE WON'T GET OFF THAT PLANET!


MEANWHILE, NIGHT WAS FALLING ON ROMULUS . . .
LET'S GO. WE TACKLE THE PERIMETER WHERE THAT DRY GULLY COMES CLOSEST TO IT.

UNOBSERVED, THEY REACHED THE STONY WASH OF A RIVER..
IT'S QUIET. NO GUARDS AT ALL. TOO QUIET, SKIPPER?
MAYBE. THEY PROBABLY RELY ON THE INVISIBLE FORCE-FIELD THAT PROTECTS THE PLACE.

A CONTINUOUS BEAM RELAY FROM GROUND LEVEL, PROJECTING A KILLER SHIELD VERTICALLY TO A HEIGHT OF SIXTY FEET...
THEIR OLD PATTERN ENERGISER. YOU'LL RISK THE GLOVE, SPOCK?
CERTAINLY. I'LL LIFT THE CABLE, WORM UNDER... AND YOU FOLLOW.

BUT INSIDE THE SPACE-BASE, AT THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE COMPLEX...
JUST AS INTELLIGENCE FOREWARNED US! RIGHT, NERONUS . . . THROW THE SWITCH! FRY THE INTRUDERS WHERE THEY LIE!
HULLO! ACTIVITY IN H SECTOR!

HIGH SPEED THRILLS WITH WHEELS MORAN - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 87 | 22nd MAY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE ORDERED TO BEAM SECRETLY DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF ROMULUS... THEIR MISSION, TO RECOVER THE SHIP...

THEY THINK WE DON'T KNOW THEY'RE HERE! SEE— THE SCREEN SHOWS THEY ARE TAMPERING WITH THE FORCE-PROTECTION IN SECTOR H!
NERONUS, AIDE TO ROMULAN COMMANDER VARKAS, CLOSED HIS FIST ON THE CONTROL OF A HEAT ENERGISER...
NOW FRY, YOU FOOLS! FRY WHERE YOU LIE!
BUT THE ROMULANS WERE UNAWARE THAT KIRK AND SPOCK WERE ALREADY THROUGH!
HEY, SKIPPER! WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED! SOME KIND OF ROMULAN WILDLIFE...
TOO INQUISITIVE BY HALF...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THEN, SUDDENLY...
TEN TO ONE IT WAS MEANT FOR US, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF WE'RE HERE!
MY STARS! SOMEONE PULLED A SWITCH!
THE TWO MEN SPRINTED FOR A DEEP PATCH OF SHADOW...
THEY'LL COME LOOKING! KEEP FLAT AND DON'T MOVE!
SURE ENOUGH...
THERE'S THE SPOT, CAPTAIN VARKAS!
HAH! NO SIGN OF THE INTRUDERS... BUT THAT'S NOT SURPRISING!
BLASTED TO ETERNITY. YOU CAN SMELL THE SCORCHING!
I'LL GET THE NEWS BACK TO OUR AGENTS ON EARTH... USUAL CHANNELS.
I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE, SPOCK. CASS CONWAY'S SCARED STIFF WE'LL BRING BACK GEORGE MAGUIRE TO CONVICT HIM AT HIS TRIAL...
TIPPED OFF BY SOMEONE WITHIN SPACE FEDERATION HQ. GETS THE MESSAGE TO ROMULAN SPIES THAT WE'RE HERE. IT SURE FITS.
IN THE DARKNESS, THE ROMULAN VEHICLE SET OFF BACK TO BASE. BUT IT CARRIED TWO EXTRA PASSENGERS!
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED, THE INNER DEFENCES OF THE ROMULAN SPACE COMPLEX WERE AUTOMATIC...

AN ELECTRONIC 'READER' SCANNED THE MAGNETISED KEY-CARD, AND THE BARRIER LIFTED . . .
WE'RE INSIDE! SO FAR, SO GOOD, SKIPPER!
I'M GOING TO CALL SCOTT ON ENTERPRISE AND REPORT PROGRESS.
WE'RE ON TARGET, SCOTTY. I WANT YOU TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE ADMIRAL... BUT ON SCRAMBLED TRANSMISSION, AND WITH RED-CONDITION SECURITY.
FIRST, THERE'S AN INFORMER ON THE ADMIRAL'S STAFF, PASSING INFO THROUGH UNDERWORLD SOURCES TO ROMULAN AGENTS. SECOND, THE ROMULANS KNOW WE'RE AFTER THE SHIP...
THIRDLY, IT'S MY INTENTION TO LOCATE MAGUIRE AND THE CAPTURED OFFICERS OF THE ESCORT SHIP, RESCUE THEM, AND THEN SEIZE THE VESSEL. WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE THAT THE ROMULANS THINK WE'RE ALREADY DESTROYED!
NOW KIRK CLOSED TRANSMISSION. THE MOST DANGEROUS PART OF THE MISSION WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
WHAT'S THE ACTION, SKIPPER?
A GOOD RECCE FIRST. THERE ARE PLENTY OF ROMULANS ABOUT, BUT THEY'RE NOT SENTRIES. JUST DUTY-MEN GOING ABOUT THEIR WORK, I'D GUESS.
NOW, THOSE TWO OVER THERE ARE SENTRIES. WHICH MEANS THEY'RE GUARDING SOMETHING REAL IMPORTANT.
LIKE MAGUIRE AND THE OFFICERS!
EXACTLY. AND IF WE WANT TO GET PAST THE GUARDS, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY. YOU AND I, SPOCK, ARE GOING TO BECOME ROMULANS!

HIGH SPEED THRILLS WITH WHEELS MORAN - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 68 | 29th MAY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. BEAMED DOWN TO ROMULUS ON A SECRET COMMANDO MISSION TO RESCUE MAGUIRE AND THE SHIP'S OFFICERS, AND RECOVER THE VESSEL, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK GOT INTO THE SPACE COMPLEX AND LOCATED THE PRISON BUILDING . . .

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET PAST THOSE GUARDS, SPOCK. WE BECOME ROMULANS!

YOU PICK THE CRAZIEST SCHEMES, SKIPPER. TELL ME.

LIKE FISHERMEN, WE SIT TIGHT WITH INFINITE PATIENCE AND WAIT FOR OUR CHANCE. COME ON — BACK DOWN THE OTHER END OF THIS BUILDING.

I'LL JUST PUT THESE DOCUMENTS INTO HEADQUARTERS, AND THEN WE CAN HIT THE CANTEEN.

FINE. A COUPLE OF QUICK ONES, AND THEN I VOTE WE TURN IN.

BUT KIRK KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. HE'D ALREADY SEEN THE MANY ROMULAN DUTY-MEN CONCERNED WITH SIMPLE BASE ROUTINE...

FISHERMEN, HE SAYS! AS LONG AS WE DON'T GET HOOKED!

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THE SPOCK 'NECK-PINCH' HAD ONE MAN INSTANTLY HELPLESS... BUT KIRK'S MAN SHOWED FIGHT!
URRGH!
GOT THEM! QUICK—BACK INTO THE SHADOWS!
AAAAGH!
NOW THE ROMULAN'S MOUTH OPENED TO YELL THE ALARM... BUT IN DESPERATION, KIRK FLUNG HIMSELF INTO A FLYING DROPKICK!
GNNNFFF!
BAMM!
HOW THE BLAZES WE WEREN'T SEEN, I'LL NEVER KNOW!
MY STARS, THAT WAS CLOSE! THE PINCH, SPOCK... PUT HIM OUT!
QUICKLY, KIRK AND SPOCK BORROWED THE MAIN FEATURES OF THE ROMULANS' UNIFORMS . . .
OKAY. LET'S GO.
BOLDLY, THEY MADE FOR THE PRISON SHED. KIRK LEFT THE TALKING TO SPOCK, FLUENT IN ROMULAN . . .
YOU'RE RELIEVED. EVERYTHING IN ORDER?
WHY, YES. BUT SURELY YOU'RE EARLY..?
YOU SHOULD WORRY. THE GUARD OFFICER TOLD US TO TAKE OVER, THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
FAIR ENOUGH. I DON'T MIND SHORT DUTY...

INCREDIBLE HOW A BRASS NECK CAN GET YOU THROUGH THE IMPOSSIBLE!
SURE. BUT SO FAR IT'S BEEN ALMOST TOO EASY. SURELY IT CAN'T LAST!
SPOCK WAS RIGHT. BEFORE THEY COULD THINK ABOUT OPENING THE SHED . . .
YOU TWO! FETCH OUT THE PRISONERS AT ONCE! ORDERS OF CAPTAIN VARKAS!
HANG IT! NOW WHAT?
DON'T ASK ME WHY, BUT THE CAPTAIN'S GOT A FIRING SQUAD LINED UP. THE EARTHMEN ARE TO BE EXECUTED... IMMEDIATELY!
UNDER THE GAZE OF THE ROMULAN—A HEADQUARTERS SERGEANT—KIRK AND SPOCK COULD DO NOTHING BUT OBEY...
SHALL I TAKE HIM?
NOT YET. I'LL GIVE THE WORD...
OUT, YOU THREE! COME ON—HURRY IT UP!
THEN...
NOW, SPOCK!
URRRK!
WHAT THE DICKENS..?
GOOD GRIEF! CAPTAIN KIRK! SPOCK!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR MESSING ABOUT! DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY'VE BERTHED THE ESCORT SHIP?
OVER THERE! INSIDE THAT SILO!
THEN COME ON! ANY SECOND THE BALLOON'S GOING TO GO UP... AND WHEN IT DOES, WE WON'T STAND A DOG'S CHANCE.

FASCINATING FOOTBALL FACTS · SEE SOCCER PROBE INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 89 | 5th JUNE 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE – VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL – FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. ON A DELICATE AND HUSH-HUSH RESCUE MISSION, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE BEAMED DOWN TO ROMULUS, WHERE THEY FREED MAGUIRE AND THE ESCORT SHIP'S TWO OFFICERS . . .

THE SHIP'S IN THAT SILO, CAPTAIN!
THEN COME ON! ANY SECOND, THE BALLOON'S GOING TO GO UP!
UGH! IN- INTRUDERS, SIR! EARTHMEN!
WHAT? BY THE GALAXIES! SOUND THE GENERAL ALARM!
WOOO-AH
WOOO-AH

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
BASE COMMANDER VARKAS RACED FROM HIS QUARTERS...
WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?
THE PRISONERS HAVE BEEN FREED, SIR!
THEY'LL MAKE FOR THE SILO! OPERATE PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD... AT ONCE!
NNNNF!
URRRGH!
FORCE-SHIELD! BACK TO THE SHADOWS... QUICKLY!
AS KIRK HAD PREDICTED... THE BALLOON WENT UP!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! THERE'S NO ESCAPE NOW!
WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE! OLD, BUT TRUE ... INSIDE, LADS!
A VAST POWER-ROOM...
UHHH..?
THAMMM!
GNUHHH!
GET THAT DOOR CLOSED AND LOCKED! WE COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER PLACE TO RUN!

DYNAMOS, GENTLEMEN! DOUBTLESS SUPPLYING THE WHOLE BASE WITH POWER...
BUT NOT ANY MORE!
SHA-TOOOMM!
INSTANTLY, THE WHOLE AREA WAS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS AS THE GENERATORS RAN TO A CHOKING HALT!
THINK THE BLAST MIGHT HAVE CANCELLED THE FORCE-FIELD ON THE SILO, SKIPPER?
THAT'S ABOUT THE STRENGTH OF IT, SPOCK! BUT VARKAS IS NO FOOL. IF HE'S GOT SUPPLEMENTARY POWER ON TAP, WE'RE STILL IN TROUBLE!
MIRACULOUSLY, THEY REACHED THE SILO UNCHALLENGED . . .
WE'VE MADE IT! NO SHIELD!
CAN WE MAKE LIFT-OFF FROM HERE?
WE SURE CAN! JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET BEHIND THOSE CONTROLS!
THE FINAL DOOR TO THE INSIDE OF THE SILO AND THE ENTRANCE GANTRY..
GO EASY, SKIPPER! SOMETHING TELLS ME THINGS HAVE BEEN TOO QUIET DOWN THERE.
YOU'D THINK THEY'D HAVE RUSHED TO CORDON THE SILO . . .
ZZZATTTT!
IT WAS MERELY A CASE OF LYING IN WAIT, YOU POOR FOOLS!

COMICAL CAPERS WITH CAP'N STARDUST INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 90 | 12th JUNE 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½ p.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE—VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL—FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK, BEAMED TO ROMULUS TO EFFECT RECOVERY. FREED THE MEN AND GOT THEM TO THE SILO HOUSING THE ESCORT SHIP. . . BUT THEN, AT THE VERY MOMENT OF ALMOST CERTAIN SUCCESS . . .

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
CURSE YOU! CURSE YOU ALL!
VARKAS, THE ROMULAN BASE COMMANDER, HAD KIRK RIGHT IN HIS SIGHTS... BUT THE GUN JAMMED!
YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE, YOU RAT!
OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD YET!
UGGGH!
HE'S GOT CLEAR, SKIPPER!
THE SAVAGE! IF I COULD HAVE JUST GOT ONE SHOT AT HIM!
ARE YOU OKAY? I'M AFRAID YOUR BUDDY BOUGHT IT...
SHOULDER WOUND...
HURRY! FOR PITY'S SAKE HURRY AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE FOUR MEN SCRAMBLED INTO THE ESCORT SHIP GANGWAY...
THINK YOU CAN FLY HER, FRIEND?
I— I'LL SURE TRY!
CAPTAIN... I KNOW I'VE BEEN THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS. IF I HADN'T PANICKED AT THE THOUGHT OF GOING BACK TO EARTH...
THAT'S OKAY, MAGUIRE. WE CAN'T ALL BE MEN OF IRON.
THE ONLY WITNESS TO A BRUTAL SLAYING BY GANG-BOSS SCARFACE CASS CONWAY, MAGUIRE HAD KNOWN THAT CONWAY'S MEN WOULD CERTAINLY TRY TO KILL HIM...
I'LL STILL BE A MARKED MAN UNTIL I GET IN THAT WITNESS BOX, I GUESS. BUT I'LL CAUSE NO MORE TROUBLE. I'M READY TO RISK IT...
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
GET THOSE TANKS LINED UP! I WANT THAT SILO AND THE SHIP INSIDE BLASTED OUT OF EXISTENCE!

LOOK, FELLER — YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY! VARKAS HAS GOT HEAVY ARTILLERY DRAWN UP OUT THERE!
IT — IT'S NO USE! NO STRENGTH LEFT...
HECK! WE'RE IN TROUBLE...
IT WAS A TERRIFYING RISK. ONE SLIP ON MAGUIRE'S PART COULD BLOW THE CRAFT APART...
NO, CAPTAIN! YOU TAKE ENGINE CONTROL...MR. SPOCK TAKE NAVIGATION. IF THE PILOT SHOWS ME WHAT TO DO, I'LL TRY AND HANDLE LIFT-OFF!
STAND BY! CUTTING IN PRIMARY IGNITION...
THE — THE THRUST CONTROL... SLOWLY, MAN...
VA-ROOOMM!
A SHATTERING BLAST OF SUCCESSIVE EXPLOSIONS AS THE ROMULAN TANKS OPENED UP!
THE WHOLE BOTTOM OF THE SILO COLLAPSED IN RUINS!
BUT ESCORT SHIP GK 1500 WAS AIRBORNE — IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME!
UNPREPARED FOR PURSUIT, THE ROMULANS HAD NO CHANCE OF INTERCEPTION BEFORE GK 1500 MADE RENDEZVOUS WITH ENTERPRISE...
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, ADMIRAL. ONE FATALITY, ONE WOUNDED OFFICER IN THE SICK BAY. THE SHIP'S SAFE, SIR.
WELL DONE, CAPTAIN. I HAVE SOME NEWS OF INTEREST TO CREWMAN MAGUIRE...
SCARFACE CASS CONWAY WAS KILLED IN HIS PRISON CELL THIS MORNING. SOME KIND OF UNDERWORLD VENDETTA, APPARENTLY...
OKAY, MAGUIRE. THAT'S IT. JUST GET BACK TO YOUR ROUTINE ... WE'VE GOT A SHIP TO RUN!

THRILLING ADVENTURES WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 91 | 19th JUNE, 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

FAR IN THE LITTLE-KNOWN WASTES OF DEEP SPACE LAY THE PLANET CODED AS NOVA-THIRTEEN. A REMOTELY CONTROLLED INVESTIGATION CRAFT HAD BEEN LANDED THERE FROM EARTH, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION . . .
THIKKA!
SKNURRR! KRIKKA KRIKKA!
CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
FAR AWAY, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IMMOBILE IN THE BLACK VOID... ACTING AS A BOOSTER STATION TO RELAY THE ROBOT'S INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH . . .
THE ROBOT'S MISSION... TO RECORD, COLLATE AND TRANSMIT DETAILS OF NOVA-THIRTEEN'S FLORA AND FAUNA . . .
THURRRR! THRMMM!
EVERYTHING OKAY, UHURA?
YES, CAPTAIN. THE ROBOT'S SIGNALS ARE COMING THROUGH JUST FINE.
AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION . . .
PLAYING STOOGE TO A MECHANICAL MAN ISN'T EXACTLY EXCITING . . .
DON'T SAY THAT, SKIPPER! I CAN DO WITH A SPELL OF PEACE AND QUIET FOR A CHANGE!
HMMM. PLENTY OF DATA COMING THROUGH ABOUT THE PLANT LIFE ON NOVA-THIRTEEN, GENTLEMEN...
THE BOTANICAL SECTION WILL BE PLEASED. HOW ABOUT FAUNA?
MENTION OF A WINGED INSECT SO FAR. THINGS LOOK VERY PROMISING, I MUST SAY!
MEANWHILE, ON THE LONELY PLANET...
HNAARRR! SKRIKKA SKRIKKA!
THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...
SKRANNN!

THEEP THEEP THEEP
CONTACT LOST, CAPTAIN! NO TRANSMISSION AT ALL!
TROUBLE?
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
LOOK, KIRK — I'M SORRY TO LOAD YOU WITH THIS SORT OF THING, BUT THE ZOOLOGICAL CHAPS WANT YOUR HELP.
DIRECT CALL FROM THE ADMIRAL, CAPTAIN...
THEY THINK THEIR ROBOT MUST HAVE BROKEN. WILL YOU GET INTO POSITION TO TAKE A DETAIL DOWN TO NOVA-THIRTEEN AND INVESTIGATE?
SURE, ADMIRAL. WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THE PLANET?
OH, THEIR COMPUTERS REPORT LUSH VEGETATION, MINUTE SPECIMENS OF WILDLIFE. A PRETTY DULL PLACE, BY ALL ACCOUNTS.
IMMEDIATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK GAVE THE ORDER FOR FULL BOOST, ALL ENGINES...
MAKE READY NUMBER ONE SHUTTLECRAFT. I'LL GO DOWN MYSELF, WITH SCOTT. YOU'LL BE IN NOMINAL CHARGE HERE, SPOCK.
ONCE IN POSITION ABOVE NOVA-THIRTEEN, KIRK AND HIS CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER LEFT IN A SHUTTLE...
IF THE ROBOT IS ON THE BLINK, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIX IT ON THE SPOT, SCOTTY.
A RIGHT CAPER THIS IS, SKIPPER. WE MIGHT AS WELL BE A COUPLE OF GARAGE HANDS!
BUT NEITHER KIRK NOR SCOTT GUESSED WHAT LAY IN STORE FOR THEM ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE!

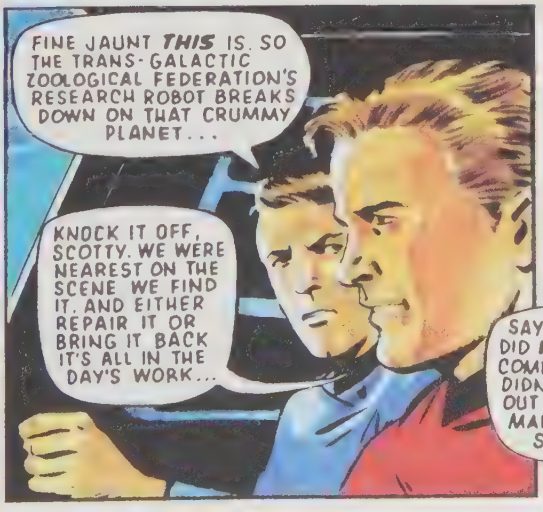
STARTS INSIDE - RINGO RIDES AGAIN!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 92 | 26th JUNE 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE GIGANTIC STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, WITH CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK AND HIS CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER, SCOTT, ON BOARD. THEIR DESTINATION... THE UNKNOWN PLANET, NOVA THIRTEEN...


FINE JAUNT THIS IS. SO THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION'S RESEARCH ROBOT BREAKS DOWN ON THAT CRUMMY PLANET...
KNOCK IT OFF, SCOTTY. WE WERE NEAREST ON THE SCENE WE FIND IT. AND EITHER REPAIR IT OR BRING IT BACK IT'S ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK...

HANG IT, SCOTTY... I DON'T KNOW! IT WAS ALMOST AS THOUGH SOME INTUITION TOLD ME WE SHOULD COME OURSELVES...
SAY, SKIPPER WHY DID WE HAVE TO COME DOWN. WHY DIDN'T YOU ORDER OUT A ROUTINE MAINTENANCE SECTION?

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
STRAP UP, SCOTTY. I'M PUTTING HER DOWN RIGHT HERE!
NCC-1701-7
YOU MUST HAVE MISSED THE RIGHT PLACE. SURELY THE ZOOLOGICAL FEDERATION REMOTE-CONTROL SHIP SHOULD BE HERE.
YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT...
TAKE A LOOK HERE, SCOTT. CHARRING ON THE ROCKS. SPACESHIP RETROS COULD HAVE MADE THOSE MARKS...
YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU MEAN IT'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR? A SHIP THAT SIZE?
WHAT WAS THE LAST MESSAGE FROM THE ROBOT BEFORE IT CONKED OUT? SIGNS OF ANIMAL LIFE... BUT MINUTE.
SURE. BUT THE SILENCE... THE STILLNESS. I DON'T SEE ANY LIFE. NOT EVEN THE SMALLEST KIND.
THE TWO MEN LOOKED CAUTIOUSLY AROUND THEM...
AS THEY EXAMINED THE FRAGMENT...
HEY, SCOTTY! COME AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS! IT'S ONE OF THE SUPPORT FEET FROM THE ROCKETSHIP'S LANDING GEAR!
SO THE SHIP'S BEEN DESTROYED! BUT - BUT BY WHAT..?
I DON'T LIKE THIS, SCOTTY. I RECKON WE'D BE BETTER OFF BACK ON ENTERPRISE!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
GNAARRR!
GOOD GRIEF!
THE SHUTTLE! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR!
A VAST, SWINGING SHADOW CUT THEM OFF! NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME, KIRK FELT DEATH STARING HIM IN THE FACE!
YEEAAGH!

BUT IN THAT INSTANT...
THOOOPPPA! THWEET THIPPA!
THE MONSTER! IT'S— CONTROLLED . . .
THANK THE STARS FOR THAT! AT LEAST, I THINK WE CAN THANK THE STARS . . .
THWEEP! KREEKA! MAREEKA!
DON'T RESIST, SCOTTY! I'VE GOT THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR.
THEN...
WE DON'T NEED ANY TRANSLATOR TO GET THE POINT, SCOTTY. IF WE MAKE TROUBLE, HE SETS HIS PET ON US, RIGHT?
THIP THEEPA!
BLAZES!
THWAPP!
THE LITTLE FOOL MUST HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS A GUN OF SOME KIND!
SO WHAT DO WE DO? TRY A DASH FOR THE SHUTTLECRAFT? WE MIGHT MAKE IT...
WE WON'T. MONSTERS APART, SCOTTY ... WE'RE A TARGET!

SOCCER THRILLS WITH VAL HUDSON- INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 93 3rd JULY 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY ROBOT-CONTROLLED SHIP ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET, NOVA THIRTEEN, CAPTAIN KIRK AND SCOTTY WERE MENACED BY A GIANT MONSTER. A CURIOUS LITTLE BEING APPEARED, TO CONTROL THE BEAST WITH SIGNALS FROM A FLUTE... BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HE AND HIS FRIENDS REGARDED KIRK AND SCOTT AS POSSIBLE ENEMIES!

MUST'VE THOUGHT IT WAS A GUN. WE'VE *GOT* TO GET IT BACK, SCOTTY!

IF ONLY THEY HADN'T BELTED THE TRANSLATOR — COMMUNICATOR OUT OF YOUR HAND, SKIPPER!

THEEP THEEP! THIKKA!

SUPPOSE I STUMBLED...

NNNNF!

HNEEEP!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
TOK TAKKA! TAKKA!
AS KIRK PRETENDED TO FALL HEADLONG...
THERE IT IS! THE COMMUNICATOR!
DEFTLY, KIRK CONCEALED THE PRECIOUS INSTRUMENT AND STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET. . .
GOT IT, SCOTTY! IT'S DAMAGED, BUT YOU CAN TAKE A LOOK AT IT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY WE GET!
YOU TOOK A CHANCE THERE, SKIPPER! SUPPOSE THEY'D SET THEIR KING-SIZE WATCHDOG ON YOU!
AT LAST, IN A HIGH, VAULTED CLEARING, WHERE WEIRD GREEN LIGHT FILTERED THROUGH THE CEILING OF TREES...
THE TWO CAPTIVES WERE LED THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE, THE MONSTER CLEARING THE WAY AHEAD...
A TOWNSHIP! WITHOUT ANY ROADS LEADING TO IT!
HENCE THE MONSTER. I SUPPOSE THE VEGETATION MUST HAVE A FAST GROWTH RATE THAT FILLS OVER THE BEATEN TRACK...
IF YOU'RE RIGHT, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A TOUGH JOB GETTING THROUGH— EVEN IF WE MANAGE TO BREAK OUT OF JAIL!
NOW THE TWO MEN FROM ENTERPRISE FOUND THEMSELVES UNDER CLOSE GUARD . . .
FORGET A BREAK-OUT, SCOTTY. FIRST PRIORITY'S THAT TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR. ONCE THAT'S IN WORKING ORDER, WE HAVE A CHANCE!
IT'S TAKEN A NASTY BASHING, SKIPPER. I'LL TRY MY BEST... BUT IT MIGHT BE BEYOND REPAIR!
MEANWHILE, ON ENTERPRISE..
WHAT THE BLAZES ARE THEY UP TO DOWN THERE?
THEY'D CALL US IF THEY NEEDED ANYTHING, MR. SPOCK. MAYBE THERE'S SOME REASON THEY DON'T WANT TO USE THE COMMUNICATOR

GET IT OUT OF SIGHT, SCOTTY! SOMEONE COMING!
THEEP THIKKA! THEP!
HE WANTS US TO GO WITH HIM WE'D BETTER LOOK WILLING, SCOTT.
THE LARGE DOME IN THE CENTRE OF THE COLONY... SOME KIND OF COUNCIL CHAMBER...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UP FOR SOME KIND OF TRIAL...
I HOPE NOT. WITH NO MEANS OF CONTACT, WE COULDN'T EVEN PLEAD GUILTY!
BUT SCOTT WAS RIGHT. THE FLUTE-PLAYER GAVE WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN EVIDENCE...
THAP THOPPA! THROOP!
HE'S TELLING ABOUT THE COMMUNICATOR I DON'T LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE IN HERE, SKIPPER.
THEN...
THARRKKK!
IT'S BAD NEWS, SCOTTY. I THINK HE'S JUST PASSED THE SENTENCE OF DEATH!
WITH NOTHING TO LOSE, KIRK ACTED!
OUT, SCOTTY! WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET CLEAR!
EEEEP!
THE JUNGLE! AT LEAST IT'LL GIVE US COVER!
THOOK? THOORPA THIKK?
THREE!
THWEEP THEEE!
KIRK AND SCOTT SHUDDERED AS THEY HEARD THE SOUND OF THE FLUTE... AND DEEP IN THE JUNGLE AHEAD OF THEM...
GNARRRRR!

SINISTER THRILLS IN THE MENACE OF THE BLACK MUSEUM—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 94 | 10th JULY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

ON THE PLANET NOVA THIRTEEN, WHERE A ROBOT RESEARCH SHIP FROM THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY HAD BEEN WRECKED, CAPTAIN KIRK AND CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY PRIMITIVES. THEIR COMMUNICATOR/TRANSLATOR BROKEN, THEY HAD NO MEANS OF EXPLAINING THEIR PEACEFUL MISSION, AND THREATENED WITH DEATH, THEY'D HAD TO ESCAPE. BUT THE PRIMITIVES HAD CONTROL OVER WATCHDOGS OF THE MOST TERRIFYING NATURE!

SNARRRR!

GNARRRR!

THE SHRILL NOTES OF THE FLUTE THAT COMMANDED THE MONSTERS PENETRATED EVERY CORNER OF THE JUNGLE!

TWEEP TWEEP TWEEP

WE'RE IN TROUBLE, SCOTTY! HOW D'YOU FEEL ABOUT HUNTING?

I DON'T APPROVE OF IT, SKIPPER... ESPECIALLY WHEN *I'M* THE QUARRY!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT!
THRAMMMM!
NNNFFF!
THEN...
KERRUNNCH!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
THE CRASH OF A MIGHTY HEAD LOWERED THROUGH THE BRANCHES... A GHASTLY SNUFFLING, TERRIFYINGLY LOUD!
SNURRFF!
SNARRFLE!
IT'S HUNTING BY SENSE OF SMELL! ALL IT'S GOT TO DO IS SNIFF US OUT... THEN CRUSH US LIKE ANTS!
BUT THOUGH THE MONSTER CAME HORRIBLY CLOSE, IT TURNED AND MOVED OFF!
MY STARS! WHY DIDN'T IT FIND US?
SNIFF THE AIR, SCOTTY. I DIDN'T NOTICE IT BEFORE, BUT THERE'S A SWEET, SICKLY AROMA...
IT CAME FROM THE MASHED, SUCCULENT GROWTH INTO WHICH THEY'D FALLEN...
HOPEFUL NOW, THEY KEPT CAUTIOUSLY TO THE SMASHED PATHWAY THE MONSTER HAD MADE...
IT MUST HAVE KILLED OUR SCENT. WE'D BETTER COVER OURSELVES WITH THIS JUICE, SCOTTY... IT COULD BE OUR ONE CHANCE!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT VEGETATION RECOVERY ON THIS PLANET, SKIPPER! YOU CAN SEE THE PLANTS GROWING IN AGAIN!
THEN, MERCIFULLY, THE END OF THE JUNGLE!
CLEAR! IF ONLY WE CAN LOCATE THE SHUTTLECRAFT!
UP TO THE TOP OF THAT HILL! IT'LL GIVE US A VIEW!

WE'RE IN LUCK! THERE SHE IS!
DON'T LET'S STAND HERE LOOKING... LET'S GO!
NCC
BUT EVEN AS THEY REACHED THE VEHICLE...
DEVIL TAKE IT! THE PRIMITIVES AGAIN!
HURRY! THEY'VE SPOTTED US!
AGAIN THE SHRILL PIPING OF THE FLUTE...
QUICK, SKIPPER! HERE COMES ANOTHER OF THOSE MONSTERS!
DESPERATELY, KIRK GUNNED THE SHUTTLE'S ROCKETS!
SNARRRGGGA!
VA-ROOOMMM!
KIRK TO ENTERPRISE! PREPARE TO RECEIVE SHUTTLE! MAKE READY TO GET THE BLAZES OUT OF HERE... I WANT TO LEAVE NOVA-THIRTEEN FAR BEHIND... AND NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!
THE CAPTAIN!
LATER, AS ENTERPRISE TURNED ITS BACK ON THE SINISTER PLANET...
CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT THE PRESIDENT OF THE TRANS-GALACTIC ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY ON THE MAIN SCREEN FOR YOU.
OKAY. I GUESS HE'S HAD THE MESSAGE HIS ROBOT SHIP'S BEEN MASHED OUT OF EXISTENCE...
CAPTAIN KIRK! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL WE ARE! THIS REPORT OF YOURS... GIGANTIC MONSTERS... PRIMITIVE LIFE! SENSATIONAL!
WE'RE DISAPPOINTED, HOWEVER, THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE A CAMERA WITH YOU...
THANK YOU, SIR

SEE THE SILVER SURFER – EXILE FROM SPACE – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 95 | 17th JULY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE SPACESHIP ENTERPRISE, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, LAY HOVE-TO UNDER EMERGENCY CONDITIONS! FIRE HAD BROKEN OUT IN THE STARBOARD PROPULSION UNIT...

INSIDE THE FURNACE-HOT SUPERSTRUCTURE, FIRE-SQUADS TOILED TO CONTROL THE BLAZE...

ON THE BRIDGE...

NUMBER SIX REACTOR OVER-RAN, CAPTAIN! THE WARNING SYSTEM MUST HAVE FUSED, FOR WE DIDN'T PICK UP THE TROUBLE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF IT AT ALL, SCOTT!

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
FIRE APART, RADIATION HAZARD WAS ALREADY BEYOND DANGER POINT!
STEADY, BURROWS! LOOK OUT...
AAAAGH! SLIPPED, HANG IT...
RRRIPPP!
YEEEAAGH!
HIS PROTECTIVE CLOTHING TORN, THE MAN WAS SUBJECTED TO THE FULL VIOLENCE OF THE TERRIFYING HEAT!
QUICK! GET HIM OUT! RADIO SICKBAY...
EVENTUALLY, THE FIRE WAS BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL... BUT THE DAMAGE HAD BEEN CRIPPLING!
WE'LL NEED TO PUT IN SOMEWHERE FOR REPAIRS, SIR. CAN'T POSSIBLY HANDLE THEM OURSELVES.
RIGHT. WHAT ABOUT THE INJURED CREWMAN? CORCORAN, WAS IT?
MCCOY SAYS IT'S SERIOUS...
THE VESSEL'S HOSPITAL...
LET'S HAVE IT, DOCTOR MCCOY.
IT'S MY OPINION THAT CORCORAN OUGHT TO BE TRANSFERRED TO A HOSPITAL WHERE THEY'VE GREATER MEANS OF EFFECTING A RECOVERY, SIR...
THIRD DEGREE BURNS — BUT LIMITED AREA. IT'S RADIATION I'M WORRIED ABOUT. HE'S TAKEN A MASSIVE DOSE.
VERY WELL, MR. SPOCK — FIND ME THE NEAREST LOCATION WHERE THEY'VE GOT FULL WORKSHOP FACILITIES AND A GRADE ALPHA MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.
AYE, AYE, SIR.
OUR BEST BET'S THE PLANET CERTAX, CAPTAIN.
VERY GOOD. SET A COURSE, PLEASE. MAINTAIN PORT PROPULSION UNIT ON HALF POWER.
SILENCE, THERE! NO TALKING!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET OFF THIS LOUSY PLANET!
CERTAX... A BARREN SPHERE COLONISED BY THE SPACE FEDERATION AND USED ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY AS A PENAL SETTLEMENT FOR INCORRIGIBLE CRIMINALS!

HULLO, WHAT'S THIS?
SHUTTLECRAFT. SOMEONE'S PAYING CERTAX A VISIT. MUST BE OFFICIAL... ONLY A NUT WOULD WANT TO TAKE A HOLIDAY HERE!
THE SHUTTLECRAFT— FROM ENTERPRISE— LANDED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK AT THE COLONIAL GOVERNOR'S H.Q....
MORNING, COLONEL STRANG. YOU GOT OUR MESSAGE?
CERTAINLY DID, KIRK. SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR PROBLEMS. GOT THE SICK MAN WITH YOU?
TAKE HIM OVER THERE. HOSPITAL BLOCK. THE SAWBONES ARE ALL READY AND WAITING.
THE NEWS OF ENTERPRISE'S ACCIDENT SOON FILTERED THROUGH THE CERTAX GRAPEVINES . . .
RIGHT. LET'S GO INSIDE AND FIX THE DETAILS OF REPAIRING YOUR TUB, CAPTAIN.
HOW DO YOU GUYS FANCY THE IDEA OF A BREAKOUT?
ARE YOU CRAZY, JARMAN? WHERE DO WE GO IF WE GET OUT? THERE AIN'T EVEN ANY WOODS TO HIDE OUT IN!
THERE'S ALWAYS ENTERPRISE, KELLY...
A BIG REPAIR GANG'S GOING UP TO REFIT THE SHIP. I'VE GOT A CAST-IRON PLAN, MENDOZA. DO YOU WANT IN?
I GUESS SO. HOW ABOUT YOU, SCHIRACH?
WE'RE BUDDIES, JA? I GO WHERE YOU GO!
THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE CONVICTS HAVE ALL BEEN LOCKED IN THEIR INDIVIDUAL CELLS...
NOW A COMMOTION, CERTAIN TO BRING A GUARD TO INVESTIGATE...
WHAT THE BLAZES IS WRONG WITH YOU, JARMAN?
SICK! UGGGH! REAL... SICK...

WEB-SWINGING ACTION WITH SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 96 | 24th JULY 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

IN ORBIT ABOVE THE COLONISED PLANET CERTAX, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY HOVE-TO... SERIOUSLY DAMAGED AFTER A CRIPPLING FIRE IN THE STARBOARD PROPULSION UNIT...

BAD RADIATION DOSAGE, SCOTTY. THEY'RE DOING ALL THEY CAN IN THE HOSPITAL DOWN THERE.

OKAY. BETTER CONTACT CAPTAIN KIRK AND TELL HIM WE'RE ABOUT TO SEAL UP THE DAMAGED REACTOR.

CAUTION

MESSAGE FROM THE CAPTAIN, SIR. REPAIR GANG MAKING READY TO COME UP AND COMMENCE WORK.

THAT'S FINE, SULU. DID THE SKIPPER SAY HOW THE INJURED MAN, CORCORAN, WAS DOING?

SAFE INSIDE THEIR PROTECTIVE CLOTHES, A SQUAD PASSED THROUGH THE SAFETY-LOCKS INTO THE DANGER ZONE...

TION

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
INCH BY INCH, THE DEADLY REACTOR WAS LIFTED OVERHEAD...
SMOOTHLY, EXPERTLY, THE LOAD WAS LOWERED INTO PLACE...
DISPOSAL UNIT TO BRIDGE! CLEARANCE EFFECTED. WE'RE READY FOR DECONTAMINATION UNIT.
MEANWHILE, IN THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE ON CERTAX...
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT CONFOUNDED REACTOR, KIRK?
I WAS HOPING TO DUMP IT IN FREE ORBIT. WITH YOUR PERMISSION OF COURSE, SIR.
HMMMPH. NO DANGER FROM IT, I SUPPOSE...
THE CONTAINER'S LEAKPROOF, SIR. IT'LL SHOW UP ON ANY SHIP'S SCANNER, SO THERE'S NO CHANCE OF COLLISION.
THE GOVERNOR GAVE HIS APPROVAL. NOW THEY WATCHED PREPARATIONS FOR A REPAIR TEAM TO BE FERRIED TO ENTERPRISE . . .
SHOULD BE READY WITHIN THE HOUR. FULL PROTECTIVE SUITS FOR THE REPAIR GANG, NATURALLY.
OF COURSE.
ROUTINE. STRAIGHTFORWARD ROUTINE. BUT NONE OF THEM KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITHIN THE STARK PRISON THAT WAS CERTAX'S MAIN FUNCTION!
TOO EASY! FEIGNED SICKNESS, AND IN HE WALKS LIKE A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER!
CONVICTED MULTI-MURDERER, CAL JARMAN SLIPPED SILENTLY FROM HIS CELL WITH THE GUARD'S KEYS . . .
COME ON OUT, MENDOZA! IT'S GOING LIKE CLOCKWORK!
TWO MORE CELLS, TWO MORE PRISONERS. KELLY AND SCHIRACH . . .
WHAT NOW?
THE GUARD'S OFFICE. HE WON'T BOTHER US... OR ANYONE ELSE... EVER AGAIN!

IN THE OFFICE, A CARTON OF STUN-GAS GRENADES...
OKAY. NOW WE SLIP DOWN TO MAIN CONTROL. A COUPLE OF THESE AND THEY'LL SLEEP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET CLEAN AWAY!
GAS GRENADES
CAUTION
JARMAN WAS RIGHT. THE UNSUSPECTING WARDERS HAD NO CHANCE!
NORMALLY, THERE WAS NO POINT IN PRISON BREAKOUT. THERE WAS NOWHERE TO RUN. BUT THE GRAPEVINE HAD TOLD JARMAN EVERYTHING ABOUT ENTERPRISE!
THOOMPA!
URRRGGH!
GNUHHH!
COME ON! IN THE MORNING, THEY'LL FIND US GONE... BUT BY THAT TIME IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
OVER BY THE APRON, THE REPAIR GANGS WERE STILL BUSY LOADING...
DOOM CAME TO FOUR OF THEM FROM THE DEEP SHADOWS!
GET 'EM OUT OF SIGHT! STRIP OFF THEIR SUITS AN' PUT 'EM ON!
HURRY IT UP, YOU GUYS! WE'RE ABOUT READY FOR LIFT-OFF. GOTTA BE UP THERE AT FIRST LIGHT.
UNDETECTED... AND UNRECOGNISABLE IN THEIR CLOTHING... THE CONVICTS TOOK THEIR PLACES IN THE MAINTENANCE SHUTTLE...
WELL, THEY'RE OFF, SKIPPER. I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO, TOO.
SURE. THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP, GOVERNOR.
THINK NOTHING OF IT. BEST OF LUCK WITH YOUR SHIP.
KIRK LITTLE REALISED HOW MUCH HE WAS GOING TO NEED IT! ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD...
HERE WE GO! JUST A MATTER OF MINUTES, AND THAT HULKING GREAT STARSHIP GETS A NEW BOSS. ME!

FASCINATING FOOTBALL FACTS · SEE SOCCER PROBE INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 97 · 31st JULY, 1971 · EVERY WEDNESDAY · PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET CERTAX, AWAITING AN ENGINEERING GANG TO COME AND REPAIR EXTENSIVE DAMAGE SUFFERED IN A REACTOR FIRE. SCOTT HAD CHARGE OF THE SHIP WHILE CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE DOWN WITH THE GOVERNOR OF CERTAX—A SPACE FEDERATION PENAL COLONY. . .

REPAIR SHUTTLE'S TAKING OFF NOW, SIR!
GOOD. THAT MEANS THE SKIPPER WON'T BE FAR BEHIND. WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S NICE AND SMOOTH BEFORE HE ARRIVES.
NOW HEAR THIS! ALL HANDS WILL LOOK OUT FOR FOUR MAINTENANCE UNIT PERSONNEL... BELIEVED STRAYED FROM THEIR PARTY...
PORT PROPULSION UNIT CLOSED DOWN, SIR. STARBOARD UNIT READY AND DECONTAMINATED FOR REPAIR TEAM!
VERY GOOD. AND THE DAMAGED REACTOR?
SEALED DOWN IN LEAD CONTAINER, READY FOR JETTISON, SIR!
PLACE IT IN G-LOCK. BUT DON'T EJECT UNTIL YOU GET CAPTAIN'S CLEARANCE.

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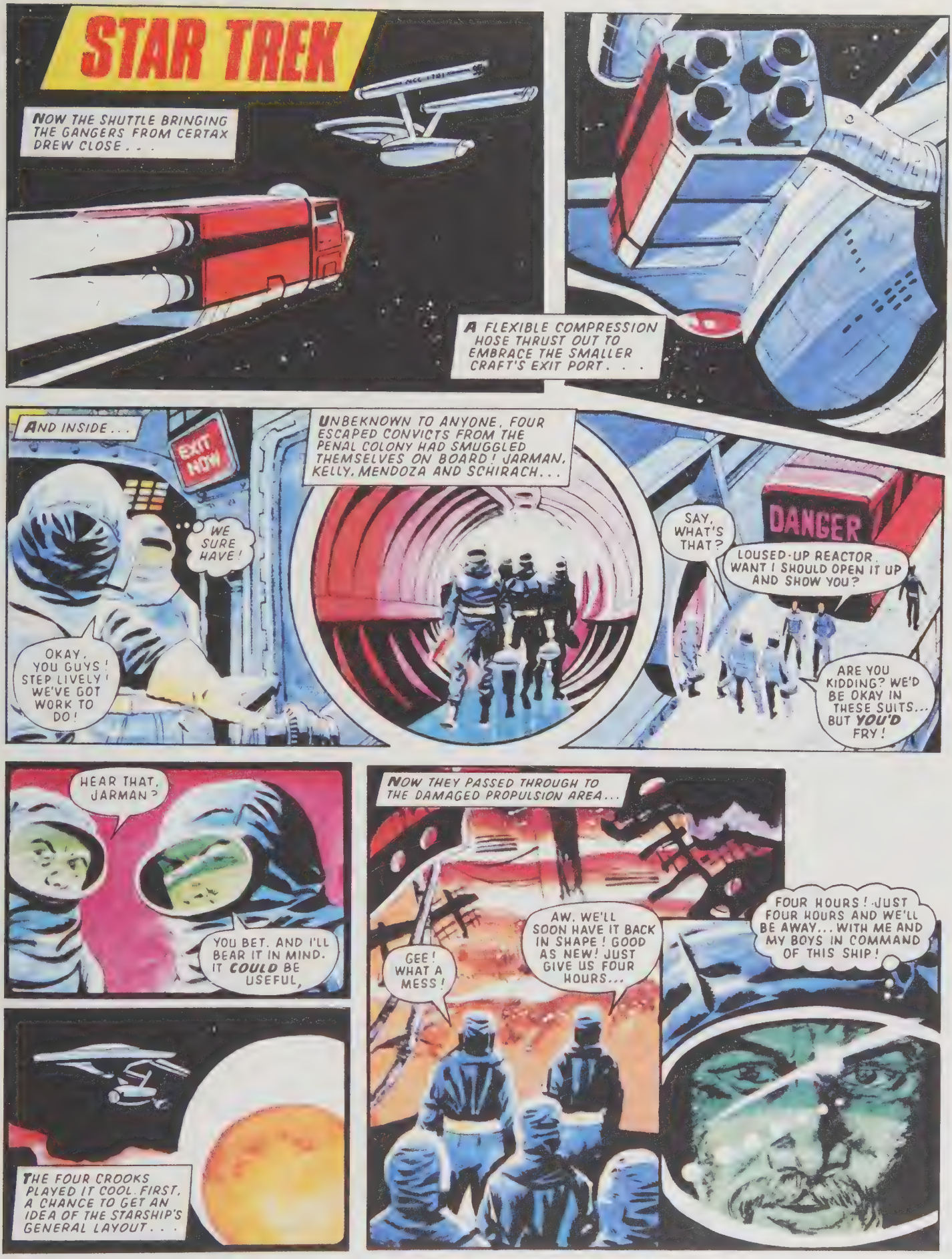
CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23


STAR TREK
NOW THE SHUTTLE BRINGING THE GANGERS FROM CERTAX DREW CLOSE . . .
A FLEXIBLE COMPRESSION HOSE THRUST OUT TO EMBRACE THE SMALLER CRAFT'S EXIT PORT . . .
AND INSIDE . . .
EXIT NOW
WE SURE HAVE!
OKAY, YOU GUYS! STEP LIVELY! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
UNBEKNOWN TO ANYONE, FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS FROM THE PENAL COLONY HAD SMUGGLED THEMSELVES ON BOARD! JARMAN, KELLY, MENDOZA AND SCHIRACH . . .
SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
DANGER
LOUSED-UP REACTOR. WANT I SHOULD OPEN IT UP AND SHOW YOU?
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE'D BE OKAY IN THESE SUITS... BUT YOU'D FRY!
HEAR THAT, JARMAN?
YOU BET. AND I'LL BEAR IT IN MIND. IT COULD BE USEFUL.
THE FOUR CROOKS PLAYED IT COOL. FIRST, A CHANCE TO GET AN IDEA OF THE STARSHIP'S GENERAL LAYOUT . . .
NOW THEY PASSED THROUGH TO THE DAMAGED PROPULSION AREA . . .
GEE! WHAT A MESS!
AW. WE'LL SOON HAVE IT BACK IN SHAPE! GOOD AS NEW! JUST GIVE US FOUR HOURS...
FOUR HOURS! JUST FOUR HOURS AND WE'LL BE AWAY... WITH ME AND MY BOYS IN COMMAND OF THIS SHIP!

MEANWHILE. ANOTHER SHUTTLE WAS DOCKING... THIS TIME IN THE SHUTTLECRAFT BAY, AFT...
HI, SCOTTY. NOT ON THE BRIDGE?
CHEKOV'S IN CHARGE THERE, SKIPPER. GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK. AND YOU, SPOCK.
HOW'S OUR SICK MAN, CORCORAN? ANY MORE NEWS?
HMM. STILL IN HOSPITAL DOWN THERE. RADIATION GOT HIM REALLY BADLY. BETWEEN YOU AND ME, I DON'T THINK HE'LL LIVE.
THAT'S TOO BAD
HE'S NOT IN PAIN... BUT THE DOCTORS GIVE HIM AROUND A MONTH BEFORE HE GOES.
UP ON THE BRIDGE, EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE NORMAL. BUT THEN, MOMENTS AFTER KIRK HAD OFFICIALLY RESUMED COMMAND...
CAPTAIN, SIR! I'VE GOT A BUZZ FROM THE REPAIR TEAM OFFICER. HE SAYS HE'S MISSING FOUR MEN!
THEY'VE VANISHED, CAPTAIN KIRK! ONE MINUTE THEY WERE HERE, THE NEXT... GONE!
CHECK AGAIN, WILL YOU? I'LL BROADCAST A CALL THROUGH THE SHIP!
NOW HEAR THIS! HANDS ON WATCH TO STAND BY AIRLOCK G FOR CERTAX SHUTTLE DOCKING! ENSIGN CHEKOV TO REPORT TO THE BRIDGE!
SKIP IT, CAPTAIN! WE'RE HERE! AN' IF YOU DON'T WANT THIS OFFICER CUT DOWN, YOU'D BETTER DO JUST WHAT WE SAY!

COMICAL CAPERS WITH CAP'N STARDUST INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 98. 7th AUGUST 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

WHILE THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PRISON PLANET OF CERTAX, UNDERGOING REPAIRS, FOUR CONVICTS — JARMAN, MENDOZA, KELLY AND SCHIRACH HAD SMUGGLED THEMSELVES ABOARD. WITHOUT WARNING, THEY APPEARED ON THE BRIDGE . . .

WE'RE TAKIN' OVER, CAPTAIN! AS OF NOW, I'M IN COMMAND OF THIS SHIP!
EASY, SKIPPER. THEY WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SHOOT SCOTTY!
DEAD RIGHT, PAL! JUST KEEP STILL AN' LISTEN!
WHY, YOU...
WE WANT A LIFT - TO THE NEAREST PLANET OUT OF SPACE FEDERATION CONTROL. PLAY ALONG, AN' NOBODY GETS HURT!

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
JARMAN DETAILED SCHIRACH TO TAKE SCOTT AND UHURA TO AN EMPTY STOREROOM AND KEEP THEM UNDER CONSTANT WATCH . . .
HELPLESS, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD TO BROADCAST THE MESSAGE THAT JARMAN DICTATED . . .
WE'VE GOT ONE HOSTAGE. THE GIRL MAKES TWO. FIRST SIGN OF ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, AND THEY BOTH GET THE CHOP! WE GOT FOUR HOURS UNTIL THE REPAIR JOB IS COMPLETED AND IT'LL TAKE THEM FIVE HOURS TO NOTICE OUR ESCAPE!
NOW HEAR THIS! ENTERPRISE IS UNDER CONTROL OF ARMED CONVICTS. REPEAT, ARMED CONVICTS. ALL SHIPBOARD ROUTINE WILL PROCEED AS NORMAL. THERE MUST BE NO ATTEMPT TO INTERFERE WITH THESE MEN!
BUT CHANCE FATE DIRECTED THAT THE CONVICTS' BREAKOUT WAS TO BE DETECTED EARLIER THAN THEY EXPECTED!
WHAT'S UP, BRUNO? WHAT DO YOU SCENT, BOY?
MY STARS! IT'S BRADLEY- ONE OF THE REPAIR GANG!
THE DOG TURNED UP THREE MORE BODIES... THOSE OF THE MEN WHOSE PLACES THE CONVICTS HAD TAKEN...
TWEE
FOUR MEN FROM THE ENGINEERS' PARTY, SIR! ALL DEAD!
GOOD GRIEF! CHECK THE CELLS! IF THERE'S BEEN A BREAKOUT, FOUR CONS MUST HAVE GOT TO ENTERPRISE!
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE GOVERNOR, COLONEL STRANG, WAS IN DIRECT TOUCH WITH CAPTAIN KIRK . . .
KIRK! ARE YOU THERE? YOU MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE . . .

BETTER TELL HIM HE'S TOO LATE, CHIEF. AN' MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T TRY ANYTHING HEROIC. IT'D BE JUST TOO BAD FOR OUR HOSTAGES!
BUT SIR! THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY!
THESE MEN ARE MULTI-MURDERERS! I CANNOT PERMIT THEM TO ESCAPE, D'YOU HEAR? NOT AT ANY COST!
AT JARMAN'S ULTIMATUM, COLONEL STRANG WAS BLACK WITH ANGER!
YOU ARE IN MY TERRITORY, AND THEREFORE UNDER MY COMPLETE COMMAND! IF THEY DON'T SURRENDER, I SHALL HAVE NO HESITATION IN LAUNCHING MISSILES TO DESTROY ENTERPRISE!
HE— HE CAN'T MEAN IT!
I KNOW STRANG. HE DOESN'T BLUFF. HE'S THE LAW ON CERTAX, AND HE CAN DO JUST AS HE PLEASES WITHOUT ANY COMEBACK!
MENDOZA, YOU'RE REAL SMART!
JARMAN! REMEMBER THE DAMAGED REACTOR WE SAW, READY TO JETTISON IN ITS LEAD CONTAINER?
GET THIS, GOVERNOR! ONE WRONG MOVE, AND WE PROPEL WHAT AMOUNTS TO A NUCLEAR BOMB... RIGHT DOWN ON YOUR HEADQUARTERS! JUST LAY OFF!
THE DEVILS! THEY'VE GOT US COLD! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP THOSE FIENDS BEING TURNED LOOSE ON HUMANITY AGAIN!
FIENDS? THE DESCRIPTION WASN'T BAD ENOUGH. NO OTHER MEN COULD HAVE BEEN POSSESSED OF SUCH UNMITIGATED EVIL!
SAY, JARMAN! WHY DON'T WE UNLOAD THE REACTOR ON 'EM IN ANY CASE? SURE, CONS WILL DIE... BUT SO WILL THOSE LOUSY GUARDS AND THAT CRUD OF A GOVERNOR!
YEAH! AN' I LIKE BANGS, KELLY. BIG BANGS!

SOCCER THRILLS WITH VAL HUDSON- INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 99 | 14th AUGUST 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½ p.

STAR TREK

IN ORBIT OVER THE PRISON PLANET OF CERTAX FOR REPAIRS, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY FOUR RUTHLESS CONVICTS, JARMAN, KELLY, MENDOZA AND SCHIRACH. WITH SCOTT AND UHURA AS HOSTAGES. THEY HAD SEIZED CONTROL... AND NOW THEY PLANNED A GRIM AND GHASTLY REVENGE ON THE PLANET THEY HAD LEFT. . .

A DAMAGED REACTOR. ALL READY TO JETTISON! IT'S GONNA BE A *PLEASURE* DROPPING IT ON CERTAX!

DANGER

YEAH! SO CONS ARE GONNA DIE IN THE BLAST... BUT SO ARE THOSE LOUSY GUARDS AN' THAT RAT OF A GOVERNOR!

YOU. SHOW KELLY AND MENDOZA WHAT TO DO. OR SHOULD I SHOOT THE CAPTAIN?

GO TO BLAZES! WHO'S GOING TO WORK THIS SHIP IF YOU KILL HIM?

FORGET IT, JARMAN. WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT FOR OURSELVES!

OKAY. BUT BE CAREFUL!

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
AS THE TWO CONVICTS LEFT, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK EXCHANGED BRIEF, MEANINGFUL GLANCES . . .
ONE MAN... ONE GUN. SURELY WE CAN DO SOMETHING...
A HOPELESS SITUATION. BUT IN THE SICKBAY, DOCTOR McCOY WAS WORKING ON A DESPERATE PLAN!
IS THIS WISE, DOCTOR? SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T WORK!
NO, GENTS. DON'T TRY IT. EVEN IF YOU RUSH ME, I'LL GET ONE SHOT AWAY... AN' WHEN SCHIRACH HEARS IT, YOUR ENGINEER AN' THE GIRL GET THE RUB-OUT TREATMENT!
ONE QUICK BURST OF THIS NERVE GAS, AND THEY'LL BE IMMOBILISED IN ONE TENTH OF A SECOND. NURSE. I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!
TWO OF 'EM ON THEIR OWN! WHERE ARE THEY GOING...?
IF I CAN GET TO THE BRIDGE WITHOUT THE HOOD WHO'S GUARDING SCOTTY AND UHURA SEEING ME...
SUDDENLY, FOOTSTEPS... AND McCOY FLATTENED HIMSELF INTO A RECESS...
CAUTIOUSLY, THE DOCTOR FOLLOWED...
YEAH. I'LL CLOSE THE OUTER DOOR AN' EQUALISE PRESSURE IN THE LOCK
IT'S THROUGH HERE, AIN'T IT?
THE CONVICTS ENTERED THE AIRLOCK, AND McCOY GROANED INWARDLY...
HANG IT! THE GAS CAN'T OPERATE THROUGH THOSE HELMETS! BUT WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN THE LOCK?
THE OUTER DOOR'S STILL CLOSED! SAFE TO GO IN...
LOCKED
INNER DOOR
OPEN
IT TOOK McCOY FIVE MINUTES TO EQUIP HIMSELF WITH A SUIT AND CHANGE HIS WEAPONS TO TWO STANDARD, DRUG-FILLED SYRINGES...
WHAT THE BLAZES..?

EVERYTHING HAPPENED AT ONCE! THE INNER DOOR CLOSED BEHIND HIM AS THE DOCTOR LUNGED AT HIS QUARRY. . .
A NEEDLE SANK INTO MENDOZA'S GLOVE EVEN AS KELLY TRIGGERED THE OUTER LOCK DOOR!
SLOWLY, THE CRATED REACTOR FELL OUTSIDE...
KEEP OFF, YOU FOOL!
UGGGH! NO! NO!
YEEEUGGGH!
WITH A PINHOLE IN HIS SUIT, MENDOZA WAS PAST ALL HELP ...AND KELLY KNEW IT!
IT WAS KELLY WHO BROUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN DOOM! HE DROPPED THE CROWBAR TO GET A BETTER HOLD ON McCOY. . .
NUMBED, THE DOCTOR CLOSED THE OUTER DOOR AND STAGGERED BACK INTO THE CORRIDOR . . .
MADE IT! I MADE IT!
GOT TO... GET TO THE BRIDGE! DEAL WITH THE THIRD...
BUT IN THAT SAME MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE MASSIVE STARSHIP'S HULL...

SEE THE SILVER SURFER – EXILE FROM SPACE – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 100 | 21st AUGUST 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p (8d)

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, IN ORBIT FOR REPAIRS OVER THE PRISON PLANET CERTAX, HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS. DOCTOR McCOY HAD ELIMINATED TWO OF THEM... BUT NOT BEFORE THEY HAD JETTISONED A DAMAGED REACTOR! THEIR AIM— TO PROPEL IT LIKE A BOMB ON THE PLANET THEY'D LEFT— HAD MISFIRED... BUT THE REACTOR HAD STRUCK PART OF THE STARSHIP'S SUPERSTRUCTURE!

ON THE BRIDGE, JARMAN, THE CONVICT LEADER, WAS MOMENTARILY OFF BALANCE AS THE WHOLE CRAFT SHOOK!

WHAT THE BLAZES..?

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK SAW THEIR CHANCE!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
WHAT WAS THAT EXPLOSION?
GNUHHH!
REACTOR! MUST'VE BEEN! BUT WHAT DID SCHIRACH THINK WHEN HE HEARD IT?
THE FOURTH AND LAST CONVICT... SET TO GUARD SCOTT AND UHURA AS HOSTAGES...
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I GOT MY ORDERS... RUB YOU OUT AT THE FIRST SIGN O' TROUBLE... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO!
AT THAT MOMENT...
COVER YOUR FACES! DON'T BREATHE!
THOPPP!
A POWERFUL NERVE-GAS CAPSULE EXPLODED AGAINST SCHIRACH'S CHEST!
HE'LL SLEEP FOR HOURS! NOW THERE'S ONLY THE GUY ON THE BRIDGE!
MCCOY-AS A NON-COMBATANT DOCTOR, YOU PACK A MEAN ARMOURY!
THE OTHER TWO ARE DEAD. IT'S JUST THE RINGLEADER WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE OF!
HE'S FIXED! GOOD MAN, DOCTOR! I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID!
THANK THE STARS! THEN THEY'RE BEATEN! ALL FOUR OF THEM!
BUT THE CRISIS WASN'T OVER! NOT BY A LONG CHALK!
CAPTAIN, SIR! WE'VE GOT BAD TROUBLE! I GUESS YOU KNOW THE REACTOR'S FOULED US...
I KNOW, SULU. WHAT'S THE POSITION?
THE RADIATION RELEASE IS MASSIVE! SOMEHOW, THE WRECKAGE HAS GOT TO BE CLEARED AWAY... BUT EVEN OUR MOST EFFICIENT PROTECTIVE SUITS CAN'T SHIELD US!

IS IT POSSIBLE, MR. SPOCK?
YES, SIR. I'M AFRAID SO. WHAT ABOUT THE CERTAX ENGINEER PARTY REPAIRING THE STARBOARD PROPULSION UNIT? THEY'LL BE IN DANGER...
THEIR WORK'S COMPLETED, SIR. THEY'VE BEEN WITHDRAWN READY FOR RETURN BY SHUTTLE TO THE PLANET
VERY WELL. HAVE THOSE TWO CONVICTS TRUSSED UP AND SLIPPED ALONG WITH THEM. I'D BETTER CONTACT THE GOVERNOR..
CAPTAIN KIRK TOLD COLONEL STRANG EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED... AND REQUESTED AID. AN HOUR TICKED SLOWLY BY...
I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING STRANG?
RELAX, SCOTTY. HE'LL COME THROUGH SOON ENOUGH
EVEN AS KIRK SPOKE...
THERE'S A DISPOSAL VEHICLE ON ITS WAY UP TO YOU, CAPTAIN. SINGLE MANNED. THE LAD INSIDE KNOWS THE RISK HE'S RUNNING
THANK YOU, SIR. WE APPRECIATE ANYTHING HE CAN DO!
BUT—BUT HE'S ONLY WEARING A NORMAL SUIT! HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SURVIVE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP HIM NOW! HE'S GOING TO GRAPPLE THE REACTOR CLEAR...
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE JOB WAS DONE...
GOOD GRIEF! HE-HE'S THROWING US A SALUTE! AS THOUGH HE KNOWS HE'S SACRIFICED HIS LIFE FOR US!
I THINK I UNDERSTAND. YOU REMEMBER THE ENTERPRISE CREWMAN WHO RECEIVED THE RADIATION DOSAGE WHEN THE REACTOR FIRST BROKE DOWN
CORCORAN! DOWN IN THE CERTAX HOSPITAL THEY GAVE HIM MONTHS TO LIVE!
CORRECT, GENTLEMEN. IT WAS CORCORAN. HE PREFERRED TO SAVE HIS SHIP RATHER THAN DIE A LINGERING DEATH...
TELL HIM—TELL HIM THAT ENTERPRISE WILL NEVER FORGET...

SINISTER THRILLS IN THE MENACE OF THE BLACK MUSEUM—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 101 28th AUGUST 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, LAY ON A ROUTINE COURSE THROUGH THE CENTRE OF THE PERSEANT ALPHA SYSTEM...

ON THE BRIDGE, THINGS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE NORMAL . . .

REPORTING FOR TAKE-OVER, CAPTAIN. TIME FOR YOU TO TURN IN

OKAY, SCOTTY. MAINTAIN COURSE AND SPEED. NOTHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT

WE'LL BE OFF, TOO. SEE YOU LATER, SCOTT

I'VE LEFT THE COMMUNICATIONS ON FULL MONITOR, SIR

FINE. SLEEP WELL, SPOCK. AND YOU, UHURA

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THE GREAT SHIP FELL SILENT AS ALL OFF-WATCH PERSONNEL TOOK TO THEIR QUARTERS . . .
THEN, SOME-TIME DURING THE QUIETEST HOURS . . .
WHAT THE BLAZES..? VIBRATION! I CAN FEEL IT!
NOW A HIGH-PITCHED WHINE, THAT GREW IN INTENSITY!
AAAAGH! PIERCING! MY... HEAD!
IN EVERY SINGLE CORNER OF THE SHIP...
UHHHH! WHAT'S... HAPPENING?
THE BLINDING, NUMBING TORMENT LASTED FOR MINUTES BEFORE MERCIFUL OBLIVION CAME! TO CAPTAIN...
UGGGH!
TO EVERY CREWMAN...
EVEN, IT SEEMED, TO THE VERY SHIP ITSELF!
AND THEN, THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
MY HEAD! WHAT IN ALL THE UNIVERSE..?
ARE YOU OKAY, SCOTT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THE SHIP'S IN TURMOIL! EVERYONE PASSED OUT!
I'VE ONLY JUST COME ROUND MYSELF. BETTER CHECK THE INSTRUMENTS...

SOME KIND OF FREAK ASTRAL STORM? NO—SURELY NOT OF THAT VIOLENCE!
CAPTAIN! BETTER COME AND LOOK AT THIS!
GOOD GRIEF! EVERYTHING'S AT ABSOLUTE ZERO!
THE WHOLE LOT'S PACKED UP! NOTHING'S WORKING AT ALL!
EXCEPT FOR THE ENGINES... AND THE EVER-WATCHFUL LONG-RANGE PROBE...
CAPTAIN! PLANET DEAD AHEAD .. RANGE FIVE-POINT-SIX!
USS-ENTERPRISE
CUT IN PROBE ANALYSER! LET'S HAVE A STELLAR POSITION ON IT, UHURA!
WITHIN SECONDS...
TAKE UP PARKING ORBIT ABOVE THAT PLANET. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!
INSTRUMENTS MUST BE HAYWIRE, CAPTAIN! THEY SAY WE'RE SIX MILLION MILES OFF OUR PREVIOUS COURSE!
RIDICULOUS. IMPOSSIBLE!
SKIPPER! SUPPOSE THE POSITION UHURA JUST READ OFF WAS CORRECT. THAT PLANET WOULD FIT THE LOCATION. ZELTOK. AND THE LAND-MASSES FIT THE PICTURE!
VERY WELL, MR. SPOCK. ASSUME, BY SOME MIRACLE, WE'VE COME MILLIONS OF MILES IN NO TIME AT ALL. WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT ZELTOK?
IT SAYS IT WAS DESTROYED, CAPTAIN. BY INNER EXPLOSION. EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

HIGH SPEED THRILLS WITH WHEELS MORAN - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 102 4th SEPTEMBER 1971 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

ON PATROL IN THE PERSEANT ALPHA SYSTEM, THE GIANT STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PASSED THROUGH A MYSTERIOUS DIMENSION THAT TRANSFERRED IT MILLIONS OF MILES ACROSS SPACE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. IT WAS MR. SPOCK WHO DISCOVERED THAT THEY SEEMED TO HAVE GONE THROUGH A TIME WARP AS WELL!

THAT'S ZELTOK ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN... BUT RECORDS SAY THE PLANET WAS DESTROYED BY INTERNAL EXPLOSION. EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
I CAN'T CREDIT THIS. TRY AND RAISE SPACE FEDERATION H.Q., UHURA.
BUT CAPTAIN, IT DIDN'T EXIST UNTIL THE LAST CENTURY!
I KNOW THAT, HANG IT! DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
AYE AYE, SIR!
NCC-1701

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
NOTHING, SIR. JUST STATIC.
I SEE. THEN IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE HAVE TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT...
PROCESS A STELLAR POSITION CHECK, MR. SPOCK. I'LL HAVE A CALENDAR DATE PINPOINTED, IF YOU PLEASE!
SKIPPER! THE INSTRUMENTS ARE WORKING AGAIN!
THE ANSWER CAME UP IN SECONDS...
WE'RE EXACTLY EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS, TWO WEEKS IN THE PAST, CAPTAIN.
VERY GOOD. WARN THE CREW TO STAND BY. I'M GOING TO BROADCAST TO THEM.
ONE HOUR LATER, A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE STARSHIP...
HISTORICAL RECORDS SHOW THAT NO CONTACT HAD BEEN MADE WITH ZELTOK BEFORE ITS DESTRUCTION, CAPTAIN.
SO IT MAY BE UNINHABITED. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO CHECK, SPOCK. IF THERE ARE BEINGS DOWN THERE, THEY MIGHT BE IGNORANT OF THE FACT THAT THEY HAVE A FORTNIGHT TO LIVE!
ATMOSPHERE CHECK REVEALS BREATHABLE, CAPTAIN!
GRAVITY POINT ZERO ZERO ONE. NOT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM EARTH.
KEEP YOUR EYES SKINNED FOR SIGNS OF HABITATION!
LOOK THERE, SIR! DOMES!
COULD BE PRIMITIVE DWELLINGS. TAKE HER DOWN, SANKEY.
AYE AYE, SIR.
BUT AS THE SHUTTLECRAFT CLOSED IN...
WAIT! MAINTAIN SPEED AND HEIGHT!
GAHHHH! CLIMB! CLIMB!

DWELLINGS! FROM NOW ON, WE ASSUME NOTHING!
FOR HOURS, THE SHUTTLECRAFT QUARTERED THE SURROUNDING TERRAIN. BUT THERE WAS NO TRACE OF INTELLIGENT LIFE.
WHAT'S THAT AHEAD?
MIGHT BE RUINS OF SOME KIND. REDUCE SPEED... BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE GO EASY, AND BE READY TO RUN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!
IF THEY'VE GOT ANTS THAT SIZE, SKIPPER... WHAT ARE THE PEOPLE GOING TO BE LIKE?
RUINS THEY WERE... OF A LONG-FORGOTTEN CITY. CAUTIOUSLY, THE SHUTTLE CAME IN TO LAND...
STAY GUARD BY THE CRAFT, SANKEY. YOU COME WITH ME, WELLS. YOU TOO, MR. SPOCK. AND KEEP CLOSE TOGETHER.
I DON'T KNOW, WELLS. WE CAME THROUGH THE WARP BY ACCIDENT. WE'VE JUST GOT TO HOPE THAT OUR COMPUTERS CAN WORK OUT HOW IT HAPPENED AND TELL US HOW TO REVERSE THE PROCESS!
LOOK AT THAT! EVIDENCE THAT A HUMANOID RACE ONCE LIVED HERE.
JUDGING FROM THE BUILDINGS, THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ABOUT OUR SIZE.
THE CIVILISATION MUST HAVE LIVED ON SOMEWHERE. WE'LL RESUME THE SEARCH.
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR. BUT— HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW WE'RE EVER GOING TO GET BACK TO OUR OWN TIME-PLANE?
THE THREE MEN TURNED AND BEGAN TO WALK BACK TOWARDS THE SHUTTLECRAFT...
SUDDENLY...
LOOK OUT! FOR PITY'S SAKE LOOK OUT!

WEB-SWINGING ACTION WITH SPIDER-MAN INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 103 | 11th SEPTEMBER, 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PASSED THROUGH A STRANGE TIME-WARP AND FOUND ITSELF EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS IN THE PAST. IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET ZELTOK. KNOWING FROM HISTORICAL RECORDS THAT THE PLANET WAS SHORTLY DOOMED TO EXPLODE, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN TO SEE IF ZELTOK WAS INHABITED. THERE, AMONG THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CIVILISATION . . .

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

STAR TREK
CREWMAN SANKEY WATCHED HIS FRIEND JOE WELLS LIFTED HIGH...
KIRK SNATCHED THE GUN FROM THE STRICKEN MAN AND FIRED AS HE BARREL-ROLLED!
THWAMM!
SPOCK! TRY AND BREAK HIS FALL!
VA-ROOOMMPA!
UGGGH!
HE'S OKAY, SKIPPER! WE'D BETTER GET THE BLAZES OUT OF HERE!
DEAD RIGHT. HERE, SANKEY. AND DON'T WORRY— THAT MONSTER WAS ENOUGH TO SCARE THE HIDE OFF ANYONE!
ONCE MORE, THE PARTY TOOK THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT INTO THE AIR . . .
NCC1701
WE'LL RESUME SEARCHING FOR INTELLIGENT LIFE. BUT THERE'LL BE NO GOING DOWN AGAIN UNLESS WE SEE SOMETHING DEFINITE!
GOOD IDEA. SHALL I CALL ENTERPRISE AND TELL THEM TO MAINTAIN OPEN CONTACT IN CASE OF MORE TROUBLE?
WITHIN SECONDS, SPOCK WAS IN CONTACT WITH CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT, LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE STARSHIP...
LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL HAVE ANOTHER SHUTTLE ON FULL EMERGENCY STANDBY...
NCC 1701
UHURA'S BEEN SENDING OUT BLANKET CONTACT MESSAGES TO THE SURFACE... BUT SO FAR, NO REPLY.
RIGHT. YES, CAPTAIN? WHAT IS IT?
LOOK THERE. MORE WILDLIFE. AT LEAST, I PRESUME IT'S WILD...

NCC-1701/B
LIKE GORILLAS. PUT HER ON HOVER, AND I'LL TRY THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR ON THEM.
THIS IS A PEACEFUL MISSION! DO YOU UNDERSTAND US?
HNURRR!
NO DICE. THEY'RE WILD OKAY
GNURRRFA!

WAIT! HANG IT... THEY'RE BECKONING!
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WANT US TO FOLLOW THEM, SIR!
VERY WELL. THEN LET'S DO IT. BUT MAINTAIN HEIGHT, WHATEVER YOU DO!
INCREDIBLY AGILE, THE WHOLE HERD SET OFF TOWARDS THE MOUNTAINS...

THEN...
HOW ABOUT THAT! THERE'S SOME KIND OF FORTRESS DOWN THERE! THEY'VE GOT SENTRIES GUARDING IT!
NCC-1701/B
ABLE TO COMMUNICATE OR NOT, THEY'RE INTELLIGENT. INCH HER DOWN CLOSER... BUT BE READY FOR INSTANT LIFT!
NCC-1701/B
MY STARS! IT'S A HUMANOID BEING!
COME! IT IS QUITE SAFE TO LAND! NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU HERE!

SEE THE SILVER SURFER – EXILE FROM SPACE – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 104 | 18th SEPTEMBER, 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PASSED THROUGH A STRANGE TIME WARP AND FOUND ITSELF EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS IN THE PAST, IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET ZELTOK. KNOWING FROM HISTORICAL RECORDS THAT THE PLANET WAS SHORTLY DOOMED TO EXPLODE, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN TO SEE IF ZELTOK WAS INHABITED. THEY DISCOVERED A ROCK-BUILT FORTRESS INHABITED BY GORILLA-LIKE ANIMALS ... AND ONE HUMANOID BEING!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
AND THESE..?
INTELLIGENT CREATURES. THEY FOUND ME AFTER THE HOLOCAUST THAT DESTROYED MY PEOPLE. FED ME. CARED FOR ME. I SHALL DIE AMONG THEM...
I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU, KARN. YOU MAY DIE SOONER THAN YOU THINK. IS THERE SOMEWHERE WE CAN TALK? I HAVE MUCH TO EXPLAIN...
IN KARN'S ROUGH-BUILT HUT, CAPTAIN KIRK TOLD OF HIS FLIGHT INTO THE PAST... OF THE FATE THAT WAS ABOUT TO OVERTAKE ZELTOK...
LISTEN. WE CAN TAKE YOU OFF IN OUR SHIP. YOU'D HAVE TO LEAVE THE GORILLA-CREATURES, THOUGH...
BEFORE THE HERMIT COULD REPLY...
WHAT IN BLAZES..?
THE WARNING! DANGER THREATENS!
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE SENTRY GORILLAS HAS SEEN SOMETHING, SKIPPER!
I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS! ANT-MONSTERS, KARN?
YOU HAVE MET THEM ALREADY? THEY ARE INTELLIGENT LIFE-FORMS, CAPTAIN! IT WAS THEY WHO DESTROYED MY RACE!
A FANTASTIC SIGHT MET THEIR EYES AS THEY REACHED THE TOP OF THE WALL...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?
THEY ARE ALWAYS TRYING TO PENETRATE THIS FORTRESS! THEY WILL NOT REST UNTIL THEY HAVE ELIMINATED ALL OTHER FORMS OF LIFE ON THIS PLANET!
DEFIANTLY, THE GIANT KILLERS BEGAN TO APPROACH
BETTER TAKE COVER, MY FRIENDS! WE CAN DO NOTHING...

HUGE ROCKS HURTLED THROUGH THE AIR...
NOW THE GORILLA-CREATURES SHOWED THEIR IMMENSE STRENGTH AS THEY RETALIATED!
WE CAN TAKE A HAND IN THIS, KARN. GET THE SHUTTLE STARTED, LADS... WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK!
TAKE CARE! ONE BLOW FROM THOSE PINCERS COULD SMASH YOU!
NCC-1701-1
WATCH YOUR STEERING, SANKEY!
ACTIVATING LOW-YIELD MISSILES, CAPTAIN!
THOUGH MOST OF ENTERPRISE'S SHUTTLECRAFT WERE UNARMED, THIS ONE WAS DIFFERENT!
DIRECT HITS! THAT SETTLES *THEIR* HASH!
BUT THEN...
OH, NO! LOOK! A WHOLE *ARMY* OF THEM, WAITING TO ATTACK!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH MISSILES TO MAKE A *DENT* IN THAT LOT!
NCC-1701-1

GREAT NEWS INSIDE - SEE PAGES 6 AND 7 FOR DETAILS!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 105 | 25th SEPTEMBER, 1971 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 3½p.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PASSED THROUGH A STRANGE TIME-WARP AND FOUND ITSELF EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS IN THE PAST, ABOVE THE PLANET ZELTOK. KNOWING FROM HISTORICAL RECORDS THAT THE PLANET WAS SHORTLY DOOMED TO EXPLODE, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN TO LOOK FOR SIGNS OF LIFE. THEY FOUND KARN, THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A HUMANOID CIVILISATION, LIVING WITH A TRIBE OF GORILLA-LIKE CREATURES, CONSTANTLY DEFENDING THEIR FORTRESS AGAINST THE SAVAGE ANT-MONSTERS . . .

NCC-1701
YE GODS! WE MAY HAVE BEATEN THREE OF 'EM OFF... BUT THERE'S A WHOLE ARMY WAITING TO ATTACK!
AT LEAST WE CAN SHOW 'EM WE MEAN BUSINESS!
FIRE
CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

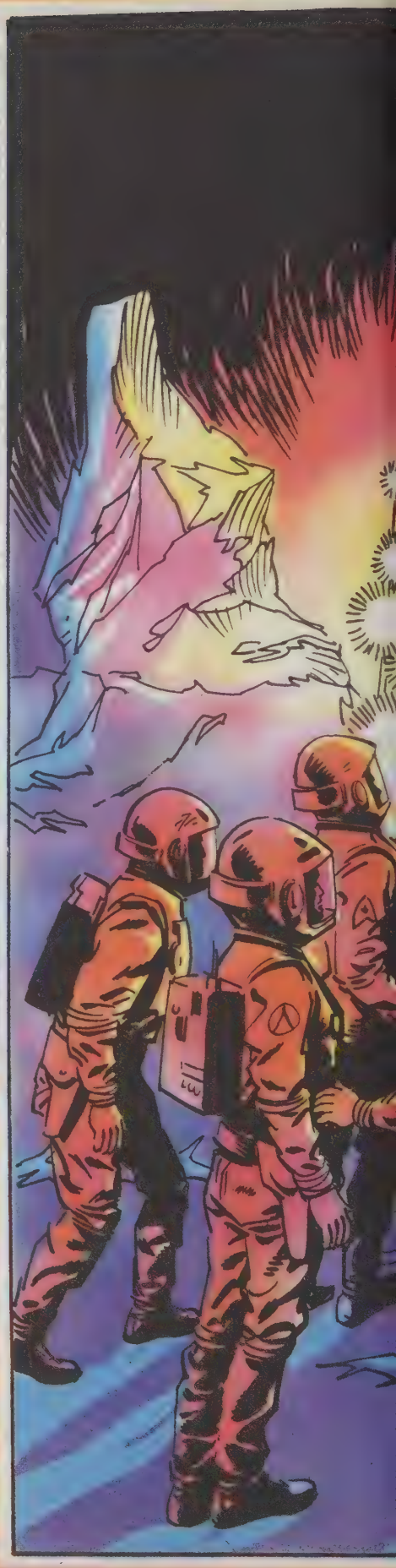
CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
HALF OF THE SHUTTLECRAFT'S REMAINING MISSILES STREAKED ON THEIR WAY...
NOW KIRK TURNED BACK TO KARN'S FORTRESS COMPOUND...
THEY HAVE BOUGHT A LITTLE TIME... BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THE MONSTERS ARE DETERMINED TO WIPE ME OUT THIS TIME, AS THEY MASSACRED THE REST OF MY RACE!
COME WITH US, KARN! IT'S MADNESS TO STAY HERE!
NO, CAPTAIN. I CANNOT LEAVE THE FRIENDS WHO HAVE PROTECTED ME!
BUT YOU CAN DO NOTHING FOR THEM! HANG IT, THE WHOLE PLANET'S DUE TO BLAST APART...
EVEN SO, I SHALL FIGHT ALONGSIDE THEM UNTIL THE END.
AT THAT MOMENT...
WHAT THE BLAZES..?
NCC-1701-1
KRAARRRKK!
NO! SOME OF THEM HAVE WORKED ROUND TO OUR REAR! THE FRONTAL ASSAULT WAS A DIVERSION!
VA-RAMMM!
MY STARS!
SPANGGG!
EVEN AS THE SECOND BOULDER STRUCK, CAPTAIN KIRK SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET...
QUICK! INTO THE SHUTTLE BEFORE THE NEXT ONE FLATTENS IT! WELLS – GRAB KARN! KNOCK HIM OUT IF NECESSARY!
I–, CAN'T, SIR! HE GRABBED MY PISTOL WHEN I FELL!
GO! I WARN YOU... I'LL SHOOT IF YOU TRY TO TAKE ME!

DO AS HE SAYS, CAPTAIN! IT'S THE ONLY WAY! IT'S SUICIDE TO REMAIN HERE!
RELUCTANTLY, KIRK LEFT THE GALLANT SURVIVOR OF THE ZELTOK RACE . . . DEFIANT TO THE END!
THE SHUTTLECRAFT DOCKED WITH THE MOTHER SHIP . . .
AND EVEN AS ENTERPRISE MOVED OUT OF ORBIT AMIDST THE VIOLENCE OF THAT TOTAL DESTRUCTION, THE STARSHIP SEEMED CAUGHT IN SUDDEN, INTOLERABLE VIBRATION . . .
NOISE! MY EARS . . . AAAAGH!
THREEEEEEEE
THE ADVENTURE MIGHT NEVER HAVE HAPPENED EXCEPT THAT, MUCH LATER, THERE WAS ONE INEXPLICABLE MYSTERY . . .
AN AGE LATER, THE JUDDERING CEASED AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN . . .
SOMEHOW, THEY HAD RETURNED THROUGH THE TIME-WARP TO THEIR OWN TIME. BUT NONE OF THEM WOULD EVER REALISE IT!
UGGGH! WHAT – WHAT HAPPENED..?
NCC-1701-E
LET ME HAVE A COMPLETE RUN-DOWN ON THE MOTIVE UNITS, SCOTTY. WANT TO BE SURE THEY DIDN'T CAUSE THE SHUDDERING.
VIBRATION. DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS...
THE PHENOMENON HAD WIPED CLEAR ALL MEMORY OF THE DOOMED PLANET!
IT'S CREWMAN WELL'S PHASER PISTOL, CAPTAIN. GONE MISSING. WE'VE SEARCHED THE WHOLE SHIP, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF IT...

STAR TREK

GATEWAY to the FUTURE



Far from the centre of Galaxy M-674, the dying sun grew colder, its planets slowly being pulled in . . . in towards the old star. According to calculations taken by Mr. Spock, the sun would cease to exist within fifty years and the seven planets ten years before that.

Watching the feeble efforts of the sun to shoot warmth across its solar space, Captain James Kirk felt strangely sad. He knew the universe created and destroyed stars by the hundreds of thousands. As one died, another was born in a blaze of flaming gas. Yet, it was always sad seeing the end of something so majestic as a solar system.

He thought how it would be when the Earth's sun reached this same stage—and it would, some day. All stars burned themselves out eventually. But when that time came, mankind would no longer be on Earth. He would have travelled to other star systems and settled on strange, far-flung planets across countless galactic empires.

That was part of his job—exploring space; searching the many galaxies for future homes; places man could colonise.

The second part was making peace with alien races. If man was

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to voyage to other worlds he had to mix peacefully with his neighbours in space; strange neighbours—sometimes, *warlike* neighbours...

"Captain—look at this!"

Kirk swung from the viewport and went to Mr. Spock's side. He studied the sensor readings, the computer tapes in Spock's hands. "What is it?" he asked softly.

"I'm not sure," Spock replied. "But it looks like a life form on the fourth planet."

Kirk frowned. It couldn't be! Nothing could live on that cold, barren world. Its atmosphere had drained off centuries ago—when the sun started growing old. Even as he looked at the monitor screens, he could see that the surface was a solid sheet of ice.

"Prepare a landing party, Mr. Spock," Kirk ordered then. "Have them equipped for extreme cold." He started to swing away but then halted. "I think I'll come with you, too," he added.

Thirty minutes later, four men materialised on the weird planet's surface. Teleportation had solved many problems for 'Enterprise's' crew. With it, men could be dematerialised and 'shot' from the giant starship to a celestial body within seconds—regardless of whether or not the planet had an atmosphere capable of sustaining winged flight. That was important in space exploration. So many alien planets did not have an atmosphere above them. So many, too, were continually circled by flying hunks of jagged space junk.

Kirk stared through his visor, seeing nothing but ice around him—ice and monstrous mountains in the distance. Speaking into his suit radio, he asked: "What is your reading now, Spock?"

Spock scanned the surface with his portable sensor. Suddenly, he stiffened and snapped; "Over there, Captain—behind that near range of mountains!"

Kirk pointed with a thickly gloved hand. "Let's go, men. It's a long walk..."

The old man appeared as if by magic, his clothes reflecting the flashing lights from the two strange columns.

Darkness was thickening when the party reached its destination. Ahead of them, twin columns rose into the semi-blackness of the solar void. They seemed as though they might have been fashioned by man—*or a race capable of building like man.*

Kirk was reminded of those ancient pillars in Greece—the ones belonging to the wonderful temples standing above Athens. They were high—at least forty feet tall. Down the inside of each column, a series of flashing lights kept racing up and down . . . up and down . . . winking and blinking with monotonous regularity.

"What is it, Captain?" asked Crewman Shafer incredulously.

Kirk shook his head. He was about to say he didn't know either. About to say—and then he saw the old, bent figure of a man appear as if by magic.

Spock shouted: "Captain. . . "

Kirk silenced him with a curt: "I see him!"

The Earthmen watched in silence now as the old man shuffled forward until he stood between the twin columns. His tattered robes reflected the flashing lights, his furrowed face showed his unbelievable age. In one gnarled hand he held a staff—but this, like the pillars, glowed from within.

"Welcome, Earthlings," the quavering voice said. "I am the Guardian of the Future. I have waited a long time for you. . ."

Kirk was puzzled. The man spoke perfect English and he could hear him, although his suit-microphone was *not* tuned in for an outside pick-up. A quick glance at his companions showed him that they, too, were hearing that old, crackling voice.

"You are puzzled," the Guardian chuckled. "Don't be afraid. I speak in your mind—telepathically. . . "

Spock grinned. He was able to send—and receive—telepathic messages, too. His father had been a Vulcanite, his mother an Earthwoman. That was why he was different from the other crewmen of the 'Enterprise'. He, alone, was incapable of human emotions, although he could fully understand the emotions that guided his fellow spacemen.

"Why have you waited for *us*?" Spock asked in thought.

"Ah," came the Guardian's reply.

"The one called Spock is able to communicate with me telepathically. . ."

Kirk heard a soft sigh then from the old man. He didn't know what Spock had asked but he felt sure it would get them the answers they wanted to hear. He was right. . .

The Guardian waved his staff, beckoned them forward. "Come through the Gateway with me," he said. "My time is running out. I must show you the future before I depart. . ."

One of the crewmen stepped forward. Kirk barked: "Stop!" He stared at the old man: "What will *happen* to us?"

"Nothing—if you obey my instructions," came the Guardian's reply. He waved his staff at the flashing lights on the twin columns. "Centuries ago, my people discovered how to walk into the future. These lights are the Gateway. When you pass through them you immediately select a time far in advance of your own."

"A time-machine . . ." Crewman Hurst exclaimed.

"Yes," the old Guardian said with a wrinkled smile. He looked at Kirk: "And what do you wish to know about the future, Captain?"

Kirk grinned too. The old man looked exactly like the pictures of Father Time he had seen as a boy back on Earth. He trusted the other now. "I would like to see what will happen on Earth when we return from our voyages," he said.

"That shall be arranged," the Guardian told him. "Step through the Gateway. You *won't* be needing that!" he added, pointing to Kirk's helmet.

"How do we get back?" Kirk asked.

"Call me in your mind," the old man explained. "I shall know and return you to this planet."

Kirk nodded. "Spock—you come with me. You two"—and he looked at each man through his visor—"stay here! If anything goes wrong, get back to the ship and carry on without me."

Hurst slammed a gloved fist into his other palm. "I could go with you, sir. . ."

Kirk shook his head. "No, Hurst. Spock and I go—and that's final!" He motioned to Spock and, together, the two men approached the Gateway, removing their helmets and oxya-packs as they stepped between the pillars. . .

Then, as the flashing lights raced over them, Kirk felt a strange tingling in his muscles. Everything began to fade and he felt himself fall . . . fall. . .

They were in America . . . Los Angeles. Kirk recognised the freeway as it soared over Hollywood. Not far away, the Hollywood Bowl sat empty, lifeless under a canopy of twinkling stars. Sleek, radar-guided cars streaked along the express lane towards the Mexican border as others went in the opposite direction bound for Canada and the Alaskan oilfields. Local traffic scooted back and forth on the service lanes, shuttled off the controlled freeway as their destinations were reached.

"Nothing's changed," Spock remarked.

"No? Look over there . . ." Kirk said grimly.

From where they stood to one side of the freeway, they could see the military installation facing the Hollywood limits of Los Angeles. Grim-faced soldiers guarded the one, massive blaster aimed at the downtown heart of the city.

Overhead, several rockets zoomed back and forth across the valley, diving and circling areas where orange-red flashes zipped upwards at the sky.

"It's . . . it's unbelievable," Kirk muttered. His gaze swung to include a group of young people scrambling up the scrub slope near them. He could see the gleaming weapons in their hands, the grubby clothes they wore.

Within seconds, they were surrounded, phasers aimed at them, weary faces watching their every movement.

"I'm Captain Kirk of the USS 'Enterprise'," Kirk said.

A young man laughed savagely. "*'Enterprise' foundered last week.*"

Kirk stiffened. If this was the future he didn't wish to know more. This wasn't the Earth he'd left. What had happened and was 'Enterprise' really destined to be destroyed?

"Who are you?" Spock asked.

"Arrowists," the young man replied proudly.

Arrowists! Kirk knew that name. Before 'Enterprise' had departed on her voyage of exploration, the Arrowists had been peaceful hippies. They had used the name 'Arrowists' because it reminded them of the Red Indian and how he

Spock jabbed the 'fire' button of his phaser and the youth collapsed suddenly.

hunted in peace with his bow and arrow *before* Columbus arrived in America.

"But," Kirk said, "Arrowists don't believe in using phasers. . ."

"We didn't," the other replied. "Not until the military tried to wipe us out."

Kirk exchanged a horrified look with Spock. *The military!* Had Earth been taken over by a dictatorship? Had all the years of peace been thrown away again?

"We're from the USS 'Enterprise'," Kirk began again. "We've been exploring space for five years. What is happening here?"

The youth seemed puzzled. "Don't you honestly know?"

"Would I ask if I did?" Kirk snarled.

Turning to his grim-faced companions, the youth said: "I think he's telling the truth. *But,* the radio said 'Enterprise' had been destroyed by an asteroid bombardment as it passed near Mars!" He seemed lost, wanting to believe Kirk yet mystified by what he had heard.

Kirk grinned. "I can't explain how we happened to be here but, please, trust us. We have no part in your fight. We just want to know what's happening on Earth."

"Look," the youth said, pointing to the military installation across the freeway. "See how they keep their weapons aimed at the city? That blaster they have built can fire only once. But should it do so —at *us*—then there would be need for nothing more. See how *ready* they are to fire on everything that moves against them? Perhaps, one day, they *will* even use the blaster."

Kirk could see the weapons—and the soldiers crouched behind them. "I see," he said slowly.

"A year ago," the long-haired youth explained, "we were willing to accept a new ruling that all Arrowists kept to restricted areas. We were willing to suffer hardships and primitive conditions just so we could continue to live as we wanted. But even that wasn't enough for the military. They demanded we surrender our bows and arrows and beg for what little food they decided we must have to exist upon."

Spock nodded, speaking now. "You refused and started fighting."

"Yes," the youth said. "We fought. We fought and fought until now there are only a few thousand of us left."

"How many of you were there before the fighting?" Kirk asked.

"Fifty thousand!"

Spock grinned. "Ten thousand," he said calmly, reading the youth's mind.

Kirk shook his head in wonderment. Even if there had been ten thousand, that meant almost nine thousand had been wiped out!

Spock raised his phaser-transceiver and asked: "Mind if I call our ship?"

The youth bristled. His eyes widened and his face tensed. "No! *Don't!*"

"Why?" Spock asked with a smile.

"We . . . we . . . ," the youth stammered.

Spock turned the phaser until it aimed at the youth. He jabbed the 'fire' button and the youth collapsed suddenly. Before the others had a chance to use their own weapons, Spock swept them with the deadly phaser—coldly smiling as each fell to the ground.

"Spock!" Kirk shouted.

"It's on *stun*," Spock explained as the last Arrowist slumped forward.

"You'd better have a good reason for this," Kirk warned.

"I have," the super-intelligent Spock replied. Bending over the youth, he went through the other's pockets. Then, holding a slip of paper, he straightened, reading the scrawled words written on it. "Long live Arrowists! Anybody else is an *enemy*!"

Kirk glared across the freeway to the military post. "And that means?" he asked the unemotional Spock.

"I can tell you *when* we capture that installation," Spock laughed. "You see, Captain—there is something you forget. We entered the Gateway of the Future. But how *far* into the future did we travel?"

Kirk looked at him questioningly.

Spock smiled, then explained: "Have we actually returned to Earth?"

"Certainly," Kirk said. "This is Los Angeles. . ."

"Is it?" Spock asked and, without warning, started running for the freeway. . .

Almost as soon as Spock dived into the fortified installation, Kirk realised that the soldiers were aliens . . . extra-terrestials. He recognised the insignia attached to their shoulder-flashes, the long faces. It seemed like years ago when the 'Enterprise' had ventured into Nobian territory. . .

Kirk's fists windmilled, clobbering soldier after soldier. Phasers

were useless against Nobians. He could see Spock chopping—rabbit-punching man after man—sometimes pausing to land an uppercut to an alien jaw as he charged through the emplacement.

Experience had taught Kirk a hard lesson. He avoided Nobian fingers reaching for him. He knew that the aliens' fingertips gave off an electrical discharge equal to a thunderbolt. It would take just one touch at the nape of a human neck.

He reached the Nobian weapon, the massive blaster which overpowered all the smaller, surrounding weapons, and swung the barrel. Aiming at the barren hillside, directly behind the Hollywood Bowl, he fired. The crackling energy bolt disintegrated the hillside, in one searing blast.

"Behind you . . ." Spock's voice yelled.

Kirk swung, landed a perfect hook to the alien's jaw. All about him, Nobian soldiers lay sprawled in defeat.

"Glad you fired the blaster," Spock said then, grinning, and dusting off his clothes.

Kirk laughed softly. "We could not take the chance of having Los Angeles. . ." He stopped and asked: *"Is it Los Angeles?"*

"No!" Spock replied. "We've landed after Earth perished when our solar system's sun burnt out. The 'Enterprise' the Arrowists spoke about is probably another starship mankind sent out centuries *after* us."

"Where is this then?" Kirk asked.

"I don't know," Spock answered. "But wherever it is—we've changed the future! Rest assured—mankind will leave Earth. But when he does somebody will come along to save him from the aliens."

Kirk smiled, thought about his own time—his return to the Gateway. . .

The old, bent Guardian laughed softly as Kirk and Spock materialised between the flashing columns. "Did you have an enjoyable visit?"

Kirk smiled. "Yes, we did! Thanks, old man—we can make a record now for our descendants to follow."

"I'm glad," the old man said. "I was worried. You see—somebody *had* to know what could be. Had to warn the others. . ."

"Our children?" Kirk asked.

The old man nodded, started to vanish. For a second his body shimmered into brilliance. Then, quickly, it faded—faded as his thought-voice said: "The stars are not always constant, Captain. Nor is mankind's future. With your knowledge, your Earth-people can be saved from a terrible fate. Make sure you write all that you have seen into the records. One day, another Captan Kirk in another USS 'Enterprise' will value your report. That way, Earthmen will always be here to help other civilisations to find their way. . . ."

The voice ended, and the Gateway lights blinked for the last time. Now, the twin columns were just columns—stone carved by some forgotten hand. The future had been revealed. It all depended on Captain James Kirk—of the USS 'Enterprise'. Or perhaps another Captain James Kirk—of another USS 'Enterprise'. . .

Kirk raced for the massive blaster as, behind him, Spock lashed out savagely.

STAR TREK
CAPTIVES IN SPACE

UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE MASSIVE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HUNG MOTIONLESS IN SPACE ABOVE THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PREVIOUSLY UNCHARTED PLANET...
IT'S INHABITED, CAPTAIN. I'M GETTING A REPLY TO MY CALL-SIGN!
OKAY, LIEUTENANT. ACTIVATE TRANSLATORS AND TELL THEM WE'RE ON A FRIENDLY CONTACT MISSION!
WELCOME TO SKUR, EARTHMEN. OUR RULER REQUESTS YOU SEND A DELEGATION AT ONCE. WE WILL GIVE YOU A COURSE TO FOLLOW...
MINUTES LATER, KIRK, HIS FIRST OFFICER MR. SPOCK, AND CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT STOOD READY IN THE MATTER-TRANSPORTER TUBES...
INSTANTLY, THEY RE-MATERIALIZED ON THE SURFACE OF SKUR...
LOOKS A WELL CIVILIZED PLACE. BUT THERE'S NO ONE TO MEET US!

AS THEY INVESTIGATED...
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T EXPECT US SO QUICKLY. BUT THERE'S A FARMER OR SOMETHING, OVER THERE!
KIRK TRIED HIS TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR...
GREETINGS! YOU NEED NOT FEAR US. WE COME IN PEACE...
HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND! LOOK AT HIS EYES! HE'S LIKE... LIKE AN ANIMAL!
HE IS AN ANIMAL, EARTHMAN! I CONFESS, YOU LOOK RATHER LIKE HIM YOURSELF!
WHAT THE...?
YOU ARE THE RULERS OF THIS PLANET?
BUT, OF COURSE. MY FATHER IS SUPREME HEAD. I AM MENG, VICE REGENT AND AMBASSADOR!
COME, A RECEPTION HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR YOU!
SOON...
THIS IS CRAZY, SKIPPER! HUMANOIDS TREATED LIKE BEASTS—TWO-LEGGED ANIMALS IN CONTROL. I DON'T LIKE IT...
EVOLUTION'S BEEN DIFFERENT HERE, SCOTTY. WE HAVE TO ACCEPT IT, THAT'S ALL!

THEIR WELCOME BY ZELDON, THE RULER OF SKUR, SEEMED A LITTLE STRAINED.
I...I KNOW THEY SEEM LIKE OUR ANIMAL SPECIES, FATHER, BUT THE RESEMBLANCE IS ONLY SUPERFICIAL!
BY JUPITER! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
FOR PETE'S SAKE CONTROL YOURSELF, SCOTT! YOU'RE TOO DARNED EDGY!
IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE! BUT, STAY, THIS IS AN ILL START TO YOUR VISIT!
IT WASN'T UNTIL THE OFFICIAL BANQUET THAT THE TROUBLE FLARED UP AGAIN...
THAT DOES IT! THEY ACCUSE US OF BEING ANIMALS— AND JUST LOOK AT THEM!
NO, SCOTT!
'BUT THE DAMAGE WAS DONE...
THEY INSULT ME! THEY ARE ANIMALS, MENG, AND THEY SHALL BE TREATED AS SUCH! SEIZE THEM!
HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE MEN FROM 'ENTERPRISE' WERE DRAGGED THROUGH THE STREETS...
WHERE THE BLAZES ARE THEY TAKING US?
WE CAN'T EVEN ASK! MENG TOOK THE COMMUNICATOR, AND THAT MEANS WE CAN'T EVEN LET 'ENTERPRISE' KNOW THE SITUATION!
SUDDENLY, THEIR DESTINATION BECAME HORRIFYINGLY CLEAR...
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A ZOO! WE'RE BEING PUT ON SHOW!
IT...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

MOMENTS LATER, A DOOR BANGED SHUT AND...
WE'RE GOING TO BE STUCK HERE, POKED AT, PROBABLY EVEN THROWN NUTS, UNTIL 'ENTERPRISE' REALIZES SOMETHING'S WRONG!
MENG'S VOICE BROKE IN ON SPOCK...
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL WAIT FOR EVER. MY FATHER HAS ORDERED THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR SHIP!
ABRUPTLY, THE YOUNG SKURIAN SPUN ON HIS HEEL...
SO MUCH FOR OUR HOPES. SOMEHOW, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE, AND QUICKLY!
THEIR CHANCE CAME SOONER THAN THEY DARED HOPE...
FEEDING TIME FOR THE ANIMALS. THE KEEPERS LOOK AS THOUGH THEY THINK WE'RE DUMB!
THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T BEEN TOLD OTHERWISE. THE MOMENT THE DOOR'S OPEN, RUSH THEM, BUT WATCH THAT GOAD!
THE SKURIAN CITIZENS RAN FEARFULLY...
AAAH! SKAPKA!
SPED! SPED!
HEAD FOR THE FIRST COVER OUTSIDE THE GATES! ONCE THE ALARM'S GIVEN, MENG'S BOUND TO RETURN - WE'VE GOT TO AMBUSH HIM FOR THAT COMMUNICATOR!

HIDING WAS EASY - FOR, WITHIN THE ZOO, THE PANIC HAD DRIVEN THE CAGED WILD-LIFE TO A TERRIFYING FRENZY...
GRAAHH!
SNAARL!
FROM CONCEALMENT, KIRK AND HIS COLLEAGUES HEARD THE RUSH OF APPROACHING FEET...
STEADY - HERE HE COMES! SCOTT, SPOCK - GRAB THE GUNS, I'LL GO FOR THE COMMUNICATOR!
BUT, IN THAT MOMENT, THE FREED BEASTS BROKE FROM THE ZOO GATES...
FALL BACK! THE DEADLY ONES HAVE ESCAPED!
AAAGH!
SCOTT SAW HIS CHANCE...
COME ON! LET'S GET CLEAR AND CALL THE SHIP TO BEAM US BACK!

FREEDOM WAS IN SIGHT - BUT KIRK'S HAND CLOSED OVER HIS OFFICER'S ARM...
WAIT, SCOTTY! LOOK AT MENG!
BUT, CAPTAIN...
WILDLY, THE SKIPPER OF 'ENTERPRISE' FLUNG HIMSELF FORWARD IN A DESPERATE DIVE...
EEEEH!
YOU...YOU SAVED MY LIFE! YET...YOU OWE ME NOTHING!
THE EFFECT WAS PROVED LATER WHEN KIRK AND THE OTHERS STOOD WAITING FOR THE 'ENTERPRISE'S' TRANSPORTER BEAM TO ZERO IN...
THAT'S THE WAY WE BEHAVE, MENG - NOT LIKE ANIMALS. MAYBE YOU'LL TELL YOUR FATHER THAT!
GOOD-BYE, MENG. I WISH I COULD SAY IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE...
MY FATHER KNOWS NOW HE ACTED WRONGLY. PERHAPS THE TIME IS NOT YET RIPE FOR US TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER. BUT THAT TIME WILL SURELY COME!

PLANET OF STAR TREK REJECTS

THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' CONTINUED ITS EXPLORATION THROUGH THE UNCHARTED DEEP SPACE OF ASTRAL SECTOR IV. IT WAS THE VOICE OF COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER LIEUTENANT UHURA THAT BROKE THE CALM SILENCE OF THE COMMAND CENTRE...
CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! ALIEN SHIP, BEARING FOUR-FORTY, GREEN!
LET'S HAVE IT ON THE TELE-VIDEO, LIEUTENANT!
THERE'S A PLANET ON THE EDGE OF THE SECTOR. LOOKS LIKE THAT'S HER DESTINATION!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MR. SPOCK?
COURSE TRACKERS KEPT THE SHIP IN VIEW...
TYPE UNKNOWN. CROSSING OUR COURSE... IT'S STRANGE THAT SHE'S IGNORING US...
BUT SHE'S GOING STRAIGHT INTO THE ATMOSPHERE - SPEED UNCHECKED!
IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY - INEVITABLY. THE SHIP HIT THE FRICTION DENSITY OF THE UPPER LAYERS...

MY STARS! IT'S BURNING UP – DISINTEGRATING! STAND BY, MR. SPOCK – WE'RE GOING DOWN, JUST IN CASE ANY OF THE CREW MANAGED TO EJECT!
PUTTING 'ENTERPRISE' INTO A PARKING ORBIT, CAPTAIN KIRK PILOTED A SHUTTLECRAFT AWAY FROM THE GIANT SHIP...
NCC-1701
DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE OF FINDING SURVIVORS, CAPTAIN?
I DIDN'T SEE ANY ESCAPE ATTEMPT – BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT MAKING SURE!
AS THEY BROKE THROUGH THE CLOUD BARRIERS, A FANTASTIC SIGHT MET THEIR EYES...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THIS?
MOMENTS LATER...
MY GUESS IS IT'S A JUNKYARD, MR. SPOCK – A DUMP FOR OBSOLETE CRAFT FROM EVERY INHABITED PLANET IN THE GALAXY!
NCC-1701
SO THAT SHIP WE SAW MUST HAVE BEEN UNMANNED – SENT HERE TO JOIN THE PILE!
THEN IT HAPPENED! A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED MOVEMENT TOOK THEM UNAWARES...
WHAT THE BLAZES..?

NO, SULU - NO PISTOL TACTICS YET. LET'S FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE...
THE AUTOMATIC TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR SOLVED THE LANGUAGE PROBLEM...
WE MEAN YOU NO HARM. WE'RE ON A PEACEFUL MISSION FROM THE PLANET EARTH!
THEN IT IS WELL YOU LANDED HERE. I AM KANDOK, CAPTAIN OF A SHIP FROM THAX THAT CRASHED HERE SIX MONTHS AGO. THIS IS MY CREW...
WITHOUT RADIO, WITH LITTLE FOOD, WE WERE PREPARED TO DIE HERE, STRANDED!
THEN YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, FRIEND. WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR PLANET!
ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE' SPECIAL QUARTERS WERE MADE READY FOR THE ALIENS...
HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE, KANDOK. CAN YOU GIVE ME A COURSE FOR THAX?
CERTAINLY. WE WILL GO TO YOUR COMMAND CENTRE?
AND SO...
THE CALCULATIONS ARE QUITE SIMPLE...
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ME TO CONTACT THAX AND GIVE THEM THE GOOD NEWS OF YOUR RESCUE?
IT WAS THEN THAT KANDOK MOVED - TOO SWIFTLY FOR KIRK TO STOP HIM...
THERE WILL BE NO COMMUNICATIONS, CAPTAIN!
WHAT THE HECK...?

SWIFTLY, KIRK AND THE OTHERS WERE DISARMED...
WE WERE NOT CRASH VICTIMS. WE WERE **EXILED** TO THAT PLANET FROM THAX. CONDEMNED TO PERISH AS REBELS AGAINST OUR GOVERNMENT!
KIRK FELT A HAND SEIZE HIS ARM FROM BEHIND, AND HIS FOOT WHIPLASHED BACKWARDS...
SPOCK! GET KANDOK!
AAAGH!
IN ONE INSTANT, BOTH KIRK AND SPOCK LEARNED THAT THE ALIENS POSSESSED FEARFUL STRENGTH...
UUGGH!
YOU FOOLS! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DEFY THE MIGHT OF KANDOK?
GUHH!
THE AGONY OF THE BLOW SEEPED SLOWLY FROM KIRK'S BODY...
NOW, CAPTAIN, YOU WILL OBEY ME IMPLICITLY. THE GIRL IS MY HOSTAGE. ONE FALSE MOVE OF ANY KIND AND SHE DIES!
HELPLESS, KIRK COULD DO NOTHING BUT HAND OVER CONTROL AND FORBID THE CREW TO ATTEMPT RETALIATION...
LOCK THOSE TWO UP! THEY'RE DANGEROUS— THE GIRL STAYS IN HERE WITH US!

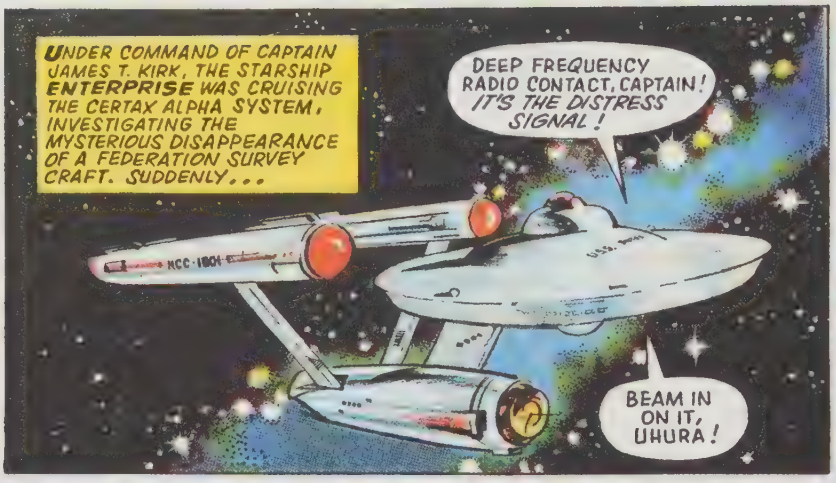
THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR OF A STOREROOM BANGED SHUT ON CAPTAIN AND VICE COMMANDER...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SPOCK?
JUST ABOUT! THIS IS A REAL MESS, CAPTAIN!
I'M HANGED IF I'M LETTING MY SHIP RUN THOSE PIRATES BACK TO THEIR PLANET. GIVE ME A HAND - WE CAN WORK OUR WAY THROUGH THE VENTILATOR SYSTEM TO MY QUARTERS...
TAKE IT EASY, CAPTAIN! KANDOK MEANT WHAT HE SAID ABOUT UHURA!
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL USE MY SPARE RADIO TO CALL THAX AND WARN THEM WHAT'S HAPPENING!
FROM WITHIN KIRK'S QUARTERS THEY MADE RAPID CONTACT WITH THAX. BUT ...
IT IS OBVIOUS THE MAN KANDOK INTENDS TO STIR UP OUR PEOPLE AGAIN. WE CANNOT TOLERATE HIS RETURN AT ANY COST! CAN YOU RE-CAPTURE YOUR SHIP?
NEGATIVE. I REFUSE TO RISK THE MURDER OF MY COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER!
WE CARE NOTHING FOR THAT! WE REGRET YOUR SHIP MUST BE DESTROYED BY MISSILE FIRE!
BY JUPITER! THIS IS CRAZY! EVERYONE ON THAX IS AS HEARTLESS AS KANDOK!
TIME PREVENTED FURTHER ARGUING...
WHATEVER THE RISK, WE MUST RE-TAKE THE SHIP! IF WE DON'T ACTIVATE THE DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS IN TIME, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
USE THAT BRAIN OF YOURS, SPOCK! DREAM UP A PLAN - BUT FAST!
KNOCK-OUT GAS, CAPTAIN! PIPED INTO THE VENTILATION SYSTEM! IT'LL MEAN A HEADACHE FOR UHURA - BUT SHE'LL BE SAFE!
BY GLORY, THAT'S IT! GET THE WHOLE LOT AT ONE BLOW!

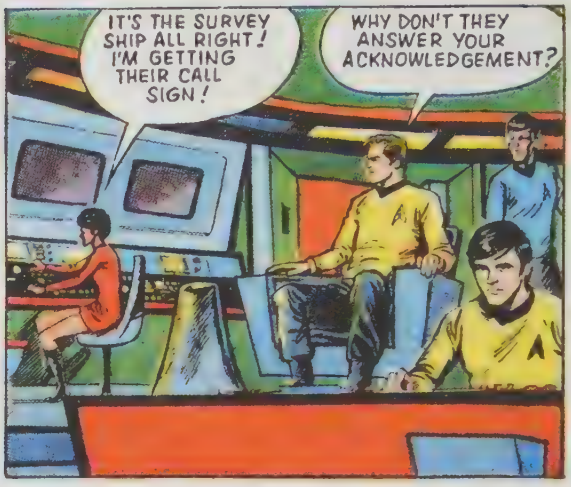
SIMPLE IN THEORY, IT WAS EVEN SIMPLER IN PRACTICE...
TWO GAS GRENADES WILL BE ENOUGH. LET'S GET THESE MASKS ON AND DROP THEM IN!
HAND 'EM UP, THEY SHOULD TAKE FIVE SECONDS!
PINS PULLED, THE CHEMICAL 'EGGS' ROLLED ON THEIR WAY...
NOW!
BUT AS THE DOOR CRASHED OPEN...
MY STARS! IT HASN'T AFFECTED THEM! THEY'RE IMMUNE!
THE MOMENT OF FROZEN SURPRISE ON BOTH SIDES LASTED ONLY A SPLIT SECOND...
CUT THEM DOWN!
ONE OF KANDOK'S MEN LEAPT FORWARD, BUT...
DIE, INTERFERING FOOL!
NOT YET, FRIEND!
YIEEEE!

THE COMMAND CENTRE ECHOED TO THE SIZZLING BLAST OF PHASERS...
GIVE UP, CAPTAIN! YOU ARE OUTNUMBERED!
NEVER, KANDOK! YOU'D BETTER LISTEN TO ME, OR WE'RE ALL DOOMED!
KIRK'S WARNING WAS NEVER TO BE UNDERSTOOD! A CHANCE BURST SMASHED THE TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR ON HIS DESK...
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE IN SPACE, A TRIO OF DEADLY NUCLEAR MISSILES SPED UPWARDS FROM THAX ON A PATH OF DESTRUCTION!
IN THE COMMAND CENTRE, KIRK'S GREATER FAMILIARITY WITH THE PHASER PISTOL BEGAN TO PAY DIVIDENDS...
NEKAT! PORSKON KINDAXU!
EXTA!
THEY'RE KEEPING ME PINNED DOWN!
THEY'RE MAKING A RUN FOR IT, CAPTAIN! THEY'LL TRY FOR A SHUTTLECRAFT!

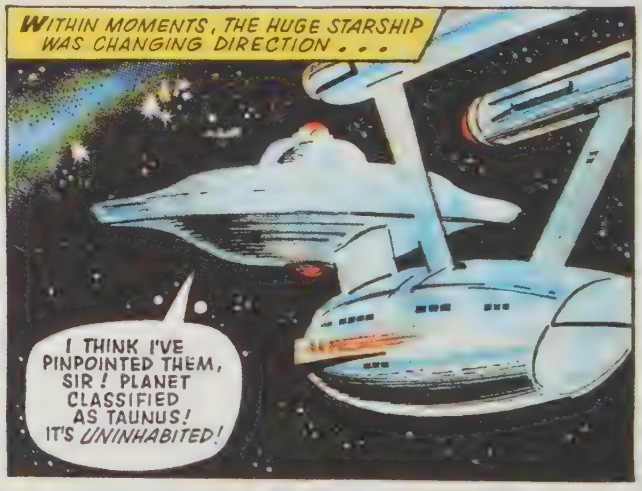
THE HEAVY DOOR SLID CLOSED AFTER THE THAXIAN LEADER...
THEY'RE WELCOME TO IT! TAKE CARE OF UHURA, SPOCK. I'VE GOT TO TRIGGER THE DEFENCE SYSTEM!
EASING UHURA FORWARD, SPOCK SNAPPED ON THE BIG VIDEO SCREEN...
HURRY, FOR PITY'S SAKE! THE MISSILES ARE HERE – THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
KIRK SLAMMED DOWN THE SWITCH AND THE FORCE FIELD THAT INSTANTLY SURROUNDED THE SHIP DISINTEGRATED TWO OF THE ROCKETS. BUT THE PATH OF THE THIRD HAD BEEN INTERRUPTED BY A NEW TARGET...
KANDOK'S SHUTTLECRAFT!
IT WAS SWIFT AND FINAL. A BRIEF, FLARING EXPLOSION...
GONE! JUST LIKE THAT! SO MUCH FOR HIS DREAMS OF POWER!
AND SO MUCH FOR THIS SECTOR OF SPACE. SIGNAL STAND-DOWN, MR. SPOCK – WE'RE GOING!
THAX IS ONE PLANET I WANT TO LEAVE OFF OUR VISITING LIST FOR A LONG TIME!

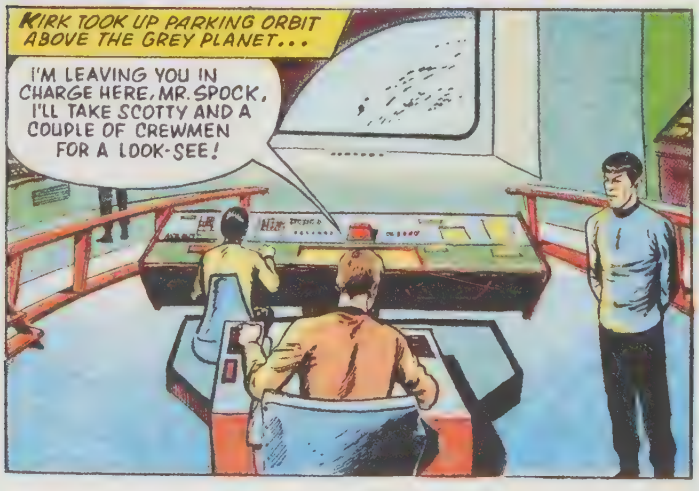
STAR TREK

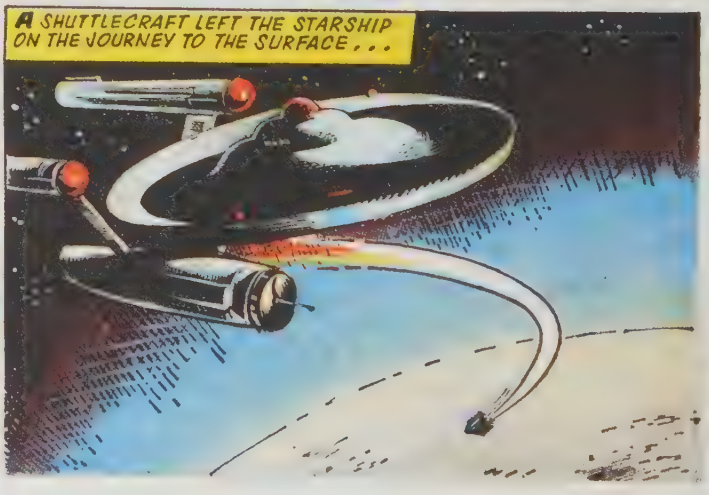

UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS CRUISING THE CERTAX ALPHA SYSTEM, INVESTIGATING THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A FEDERATION SURVEY CRAFT. SUDDENLY...
DEEP FREQUENCY RADIO CONTACT, CAPTAIN! IT'S THE DISTRESS SIGNAL!
NCC-1804
BEAM IN ON IT, UHURA!


IT'S THE SURVEY SHIP ALL RIGHT! I'M GETTING THEIR CALL SIGN!
WHY DON'T THEY ANSWER YOUR ACKNOWLEDGEMENT?

THE S.O.S. KEPT COMING THROUGH, MONOTONOUSLY...
PERHAPS THEIR RECEIVER'S SMASHED! MAYBE THEY CAN ONLY TRANSMIT!
TRUST YOU TO SEE THE OBVIOUS, MR. SPOCK! PLOT THE SIGNAL AND COMPUTE A COURSE ON IT, WILL YOU?


WITHIN MOMENTS, THE HUGE STARSHIP WAS CHANGING DIRECTION . . .
I THINK I'VE PINPOINTED THEM, SIR! PLANET CLASSIFIED AS TAUNUS! IT'S UNINHABITED!


KIRK TOOK UP PARKING ORBIT ABOVE THE GREY PLANET...
I'M LEAVING YOU IN CHARGE HERE, MR. SPOCK, I'LL TAKE SCOTTY AND A COUPLE OF CREWMEN FOR A LOOK-SEE!


A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE STARSHIP ON THE JOURNEY TO THE SURFACE . . .

THE SIGNAL'S GETTING STRONGER, CAPTAIN! WE'RE BANG ON TARGET!
THE SURVEY BOYS MUST'VE CRASHED! THEY'LL SURE BE GLAD TO SEE US AFTER SIX WEEKS MAROONED ON THAT FORSAKEN DUMP!
THE SHUTTLE LANDED...
THE ATMOSPHERE'S BREATHABLE, SIR! THE GRAVITY'S COMPARABLE WITH EARTH'S!
VERY GOOD! LET'S GO...!
THE S.O.S. IS COMING THROUGH ALMOST FULL STRENGTH!
I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF A WRECK...!
SIR! DO-DO YOU FEEL SOMETHING? A SORT OF TINGLING ON THE SKIN..?
DON'T LET THIS PLACE GET ON YOUR NERVES, CHALMERS! THE PLACE IS JUST PLAIN GLOOMY! COME ON — LET'S SPREAD OUT AND START SEARCHING...!
PAINSTAKINGLY, THEY QUARTERED EVERY INCH OF THE VEGETATION... AND FOUND NOTHING!
CONFOUND IT, THE SHIP CAN'T JUST HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
IT'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE! THE SIGNAL...!
THEN, SUDDENLY...
YEEEEAAAAGH!
THAT'S CHALMERS! COME ON, SCOTT!
WHAT THE DICKENS IS THE MATTER, MAN?
MY HANDS! LOOK AT MY HANDS!
I'M TURNING INTO AN OLD MAN! I CAN FEEL MYSELF AGING WITH EVERY SECOND!

THERE'S GREAT NEWS INSIDE, PALS!

VALIANT 3p

AND TV21

EVERY MONDAY — 9TH OCTOBER, 1971

STAR TREK

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INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A SURVEY SHIP, THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET TAUNUS, FROM WHICH A CONTINUOUS S.O.S. SIGNAL WAS BEING RECEIVED. CAPTAIN KIRK, CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT, AND TWO CREWMEN TOOK A SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN TO THE SURFACE... BUT ALTHOUGH THE SIGNAL WAS STRONGER THAN EVER, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE SURVEY VESSEL! IT WAS TECHNICIAN CHALMERS WHO FIRST REALISED THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE AND SINISTER WAS HAPPENING!

MY HANDS! MY FACE!

HE'S AGING! RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES! HE'S TURNED INTO AN OLD, OLD MAN!

CHALMERS' REASON CRACKED... AND PANIC TOOK OVER!

STOP, MAN! STOP!

GOT TO GET AWAY! MY ONLY HOPE!

BUT, NEXT INSTANT...

HE'S GONE! THE POOR CHAP COULDN'T HELP IT...!

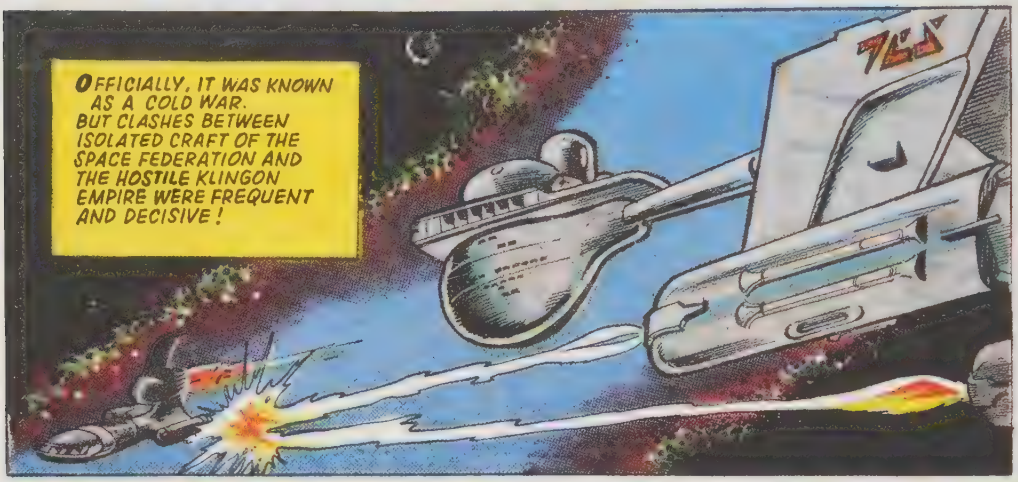
HE'S DISTRAUGHT! HE CAN'T HANDLE THAT THING...!

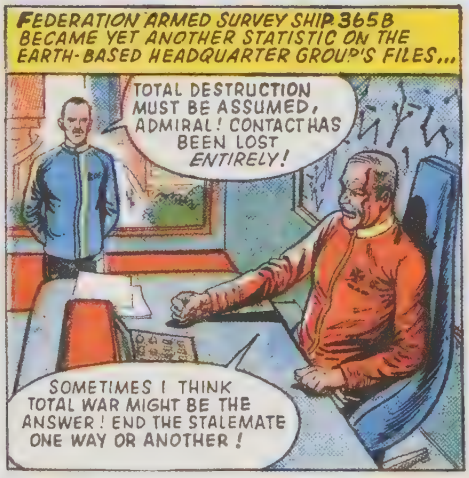
NCC-1701/7

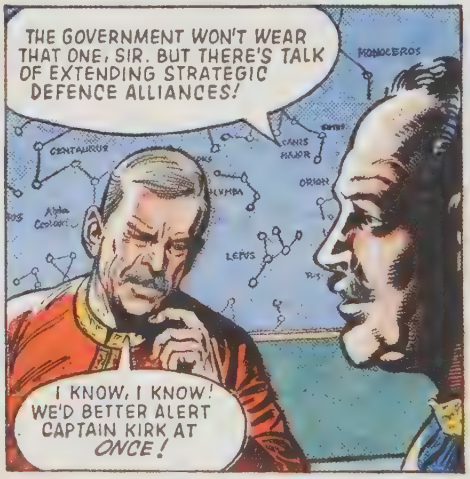
CONTINUED ON BACK PAGE...

SCOTT WAS RIGHT... FOR NEXT INSTANT...
BOOOM!
THEN...
SIR! YOUR— YOUR..!
GREAT JUPITER! HE'S RIGHT! IT'S HAPPENING TO US, AS WELL! TO ALL OF US!
ALONE OF THE THREE, KIRK KEPT HIS NERVE...
IT MUST BE SOME FREAK PROCESS! SCOTT—GET IN TOUCH WITH ENTERPRISE AND TELL THEM TO STAND BY WITH THE TRANSPORTER BEAM!
YOU—YOU THINK THE AGING WILL REVERSE ONCE WE'RE CLEAR..?
HOW THE BLAZES DO I KNOW? BUT I'M NOT LEAVING HERE UNTIL WE'VE LOCATED THAT SURVEY CRAFT! I'M NOT TURNING MY BACK ON A DISTRESS CALL!
AWARE OF THE TERRIBLE RISK THEY WERE RUNNING, THE THREE MEN RENEWED THEIR SEARCH...
I'VE FOUND IT! IT'S COVERED BY FOLIAGE! THE STUFF MUST GROW AS FAST AS WE'RE GETTING OLDER!
THEY FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH TO THE SHIP'S ENTRY PORT, WHICH HAD BEEN BURST OPEN BY THE FORCE OF A CRASH...
HURRY, SIR! CAN'T HAVE... MUCH LONGER!
CAN'T...GET MY BREATH! MOVING...LIKE A GRANDFATHER..!
INSIDE, KIRK KNEW THAT THE SEARCH HAD BEEN IN VAIN!
GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S JUST A FINGER... LOCKED ON THE BUTTON FOR EVER..!
DIT-DIT-DIT... DA-DA-DA... DIT-DIT-DIT.
SWIFTLY, KIRK STOPPED THE TRANSMISSION...
ORDER...ORDER THEM TO BEAM US IN! QUICKLY, SCOTT..!
URRRKKK! HARDLY... ABLE... TO TALK..!
DE-MATERIALISATION BEAMS LANCED DOWN FROM ENTERPRISE... EFFECTING EMERGENCY RECOVERY...
AND IN THE TRANSPORTER ROOM OF THE MASSIVE STARSHIP...
WE'RE ALL RIGHT! WE'VE GONE BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN!
THAT PLANET! IT WAS TERRIBLE! LIKE A NIGHTMARE!
ONE THING'S CERTAIN! TAUNUS WILL REMAIN UNEXPLORED AND UNSURVEYED FOR EVER! THERE ARE MANY SECRETS IN THE UNIVERSE THAT MERE MAN CAN NEVER UNRAVEL, GENTLEMEN!

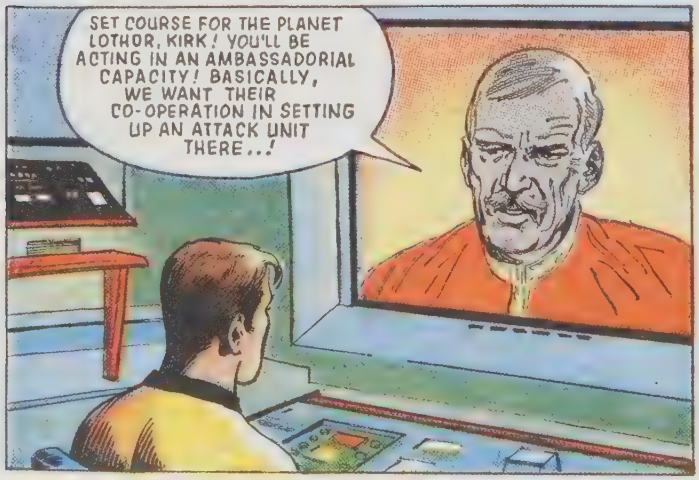
STAR TREK
NCC-1701

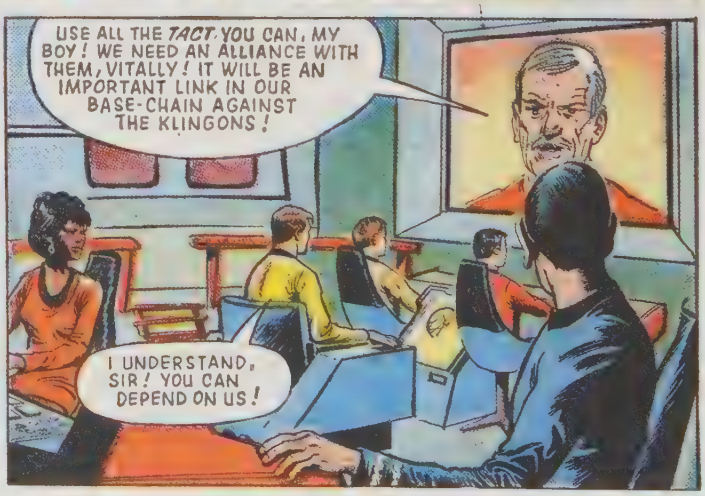

OFFICIALLY, IT WAS KNOWN AS A COLD WAR. BUT CLASHES BETWEEN ISOLATED CRAFT OF THE SPACE FEDERATION AND THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE WERE FREQUENT AND DECISIVE!


FEDERATION ARMED SURVEY SHIP 365B BECAME YET ANOTHER STATISTIC ON THE EARTH-BASED HEADQUARTER GROUP'S FILES...
TOTAL DESTRUCTION MUST BE ASSUMED, ADMIRAL! CONTACT HAS BEEN LOST ENTIRELY!
SOMETIMES I THINK TOTAL WAR MIGHT BE THE ANSWER! END THE STALEMATE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!


THE GOVERNMENT WON'T WEAR THAT ONE, SIR. BUT THERE'S TALK OF EXTENDING STRATEGIC DEFENCE ALLIANCES!
I KNOW, I KNOW! WE'D BETTER ALERT CAPTAIN KIRK AT ONCE!
MONOCEROS
CENTAURUS
CANIS MAJOR
ORION
HYDRA
LEPUS

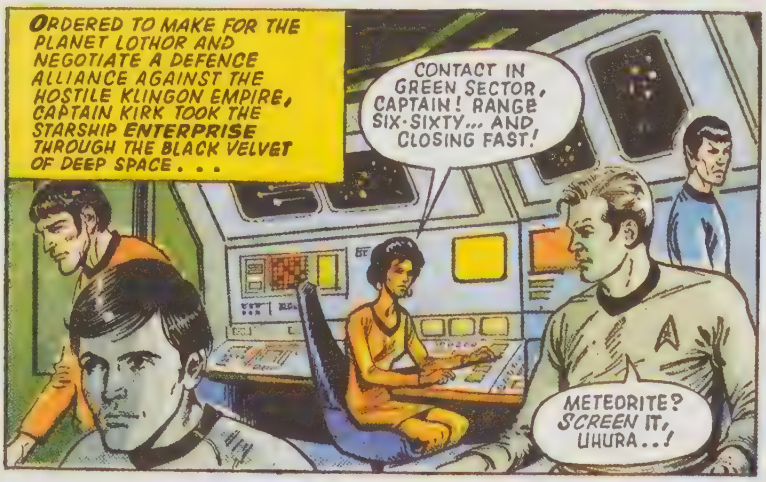
CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, COMMANDING THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE... ON ROUTINE PATROL FAR BEYOND THE SOLAR SYSTEM...
VIDEO COMMUNICATION DIRECT FROM H.Q., CAPTAIN!
BEAM IT IN, UHURA!

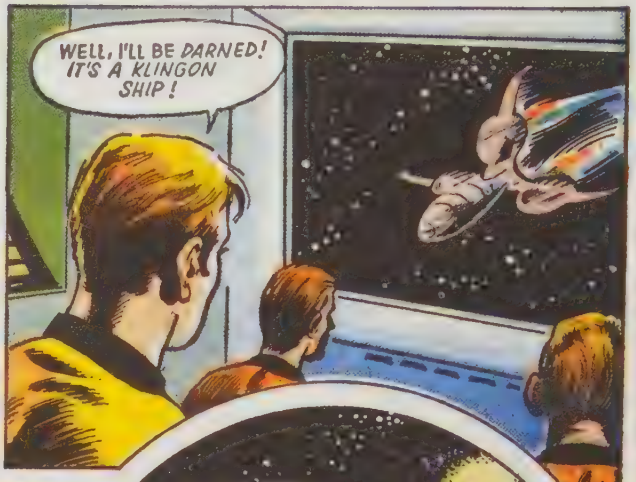

SET COURSE FOR THE PLANET LOTHOR, KIRK! YOU'LL BE ACTING IN AN AMBASSADORIAL CAPACITY! BASICALLY, WE WANT THEIR CO-OPERATION IN SETTING UP AN ATTACK UNIT THERE...!


USE ALL THE TACT YOU CAN, MY BOY! WE NEED AN ALLIANCE WITH THEM, VITALLY! IT WILL BE AN IMPORTANT LINK IN OUR BASE-CHAIN AGAINST THE KLINGONS!
I UNDERSTAND, SIR! YOU CAN DEPEND ON US!

AS THE SCREEN WENT BLANK...
LET'S HAVE A COURSE, SPEED AND TIME-OF-ARRIVAL ESTIMATE OUT OF THOSE COMPUTERS OF YOURS, SPOCK!
RIGHT AWAY, CAPTAIN! LOTHOR ... THAT'S RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE MONADES COMPLEX...!
BUT AS ENTERPRISE SET OFF ON HER JOURNEY THROUGH THE VOID, A JUNIOR CLERICAL N.C.O. WAS LEAVING FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS...
UNITED FEDERATION OF PLANETS
A CODING ROOM ASSISTANT, HE MADE HIS WAY TO A RELAXATION PLAZA AT THE CENTRE OF THE CITY...
LIKE ONE?
THANKS! DRY WEATHER FOR THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, ISN'T IT?
THE MEETING WAS CASUAL, AND, TO ANY CHANCE OBSERVER, INNOCENT. BUT LATER, IN THE PRIVACY OF A DINGY ROOM...
HAH! INFORMATION FOR MY KLINGON MASTERS! THOSE FOOLS AT FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS LITTLE *REALISE* THEY HAVE A *SPY* IN THEIR MIDST!
SO IT WAS THAT, LONG BEFORE ENTERPRISE CAME ANYWHERE NEAR THE PLANET LOTHOR, A KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER CLOSED INTO PARKING ORBIT. . .
OPERATE BLANKET COMMUNICATIONS JAMMER! WE DON'T WANT THEM TELLING THE OUTSIDE UNIVERSE OF OUR PRESENCE!
OUR WHOLE MISSION DEPENDS ON THIS MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE OF YOURS, PROFESSOR! YOU ARE *CONFIDENT* OF IT, OF COURSE?
IT WILL *WORK*, BELIEVE ME!
THEN LET US STRIKE! WE SHALL BAIT A TRAP FOR ENTERPRISE THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO ESCAPE! KIRK AND HIS MINIONS, GENTLEMEN, ARE *DOOMED*!

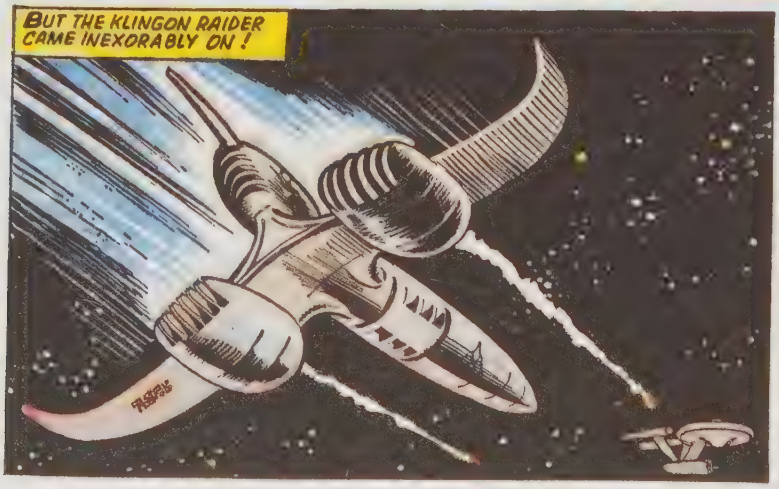
STAR TREK

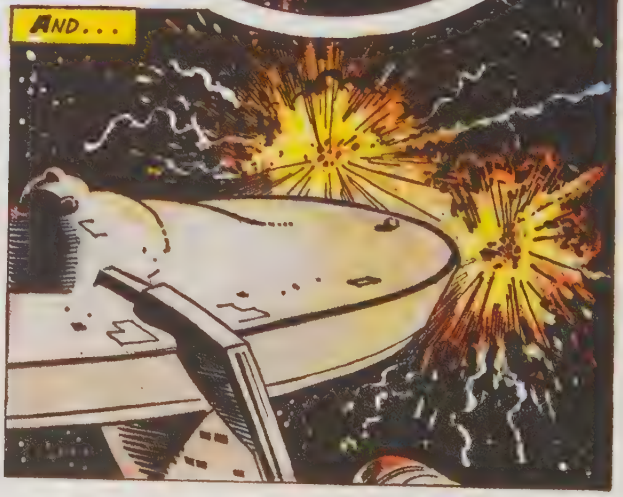

ORDERED TO MAKE FOR THE PLANET LOTHOR AND NEGOTIATE A DEFENCE ALLIANCE AGAINST THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE, CAPTAIN KIRK TOOK THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE THROUGH THE BLACK VELVET OF DEEP SPACE . . .
CONTACT IN GREEN SECTOR, CAPTAIN! RANGE SIX-SIXTY... AND CLOSING FAST!
METEORITE? SCREEN IT, UHURA..!

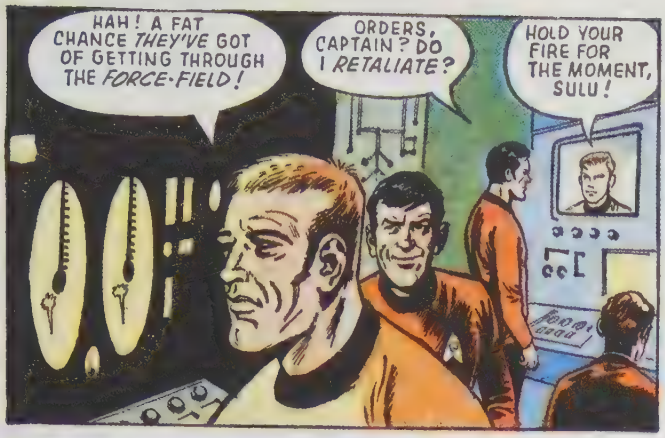

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! IT'S A KLINGON SHIP!

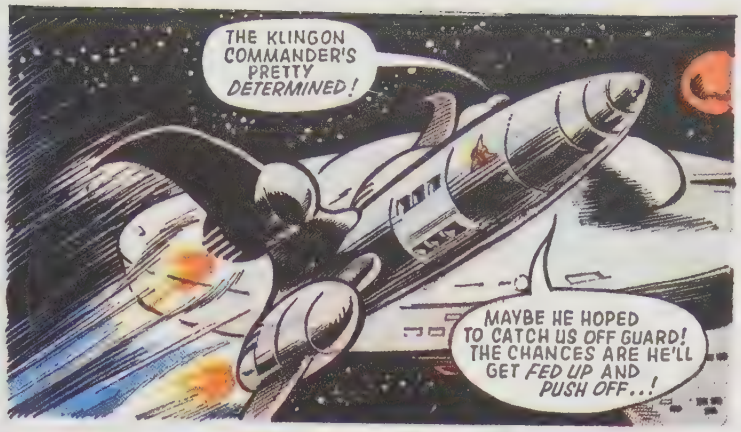
INSTANTLY, THE ENTERPRISE CREW WENT TO BATTLE STATIONS!
FULL FORCE-FIELD! CLOSE INNER LOCKS!
FORCE-FIELD OPERATIVE, SIR!
LOCKS ACTIVATED!

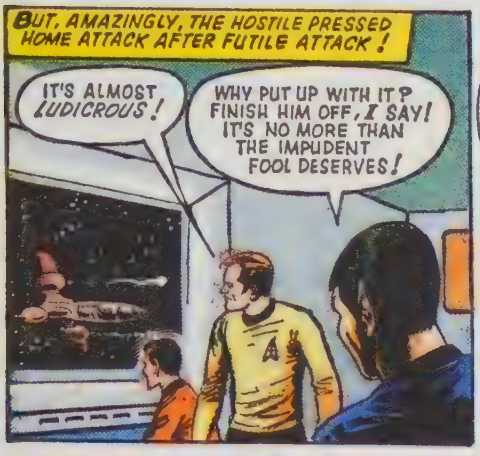
SURELY THE FOOL CAN'T MEAN TO ATTACK? DAVID AGAINST GOLIATH DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING ON THIS!

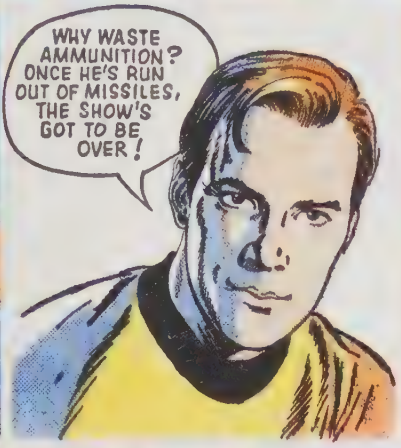

BUT THE KLINGON RAIDER CAME INEXORABLY ON!


AND . . .

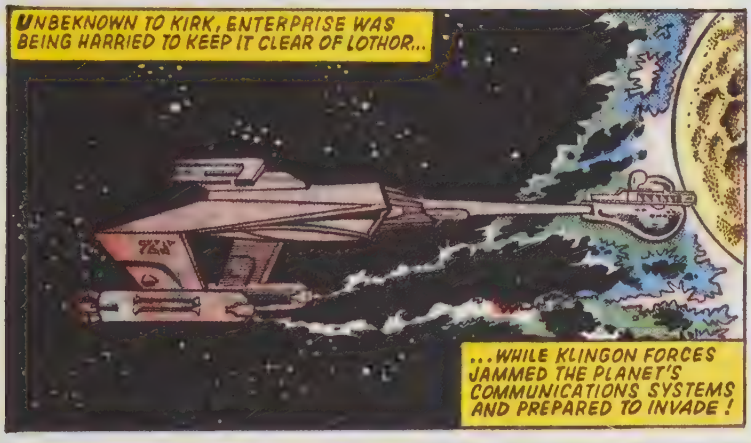

HAH! A FAT CHANCE THEY'VE GOT OF GETTING THROUGH THE FORCE-FIELD!
ORDERS, CAPTAIN? DO I RETALIATE?
HOLD YOUR FIRE FOR THE MOMENT, SULU!

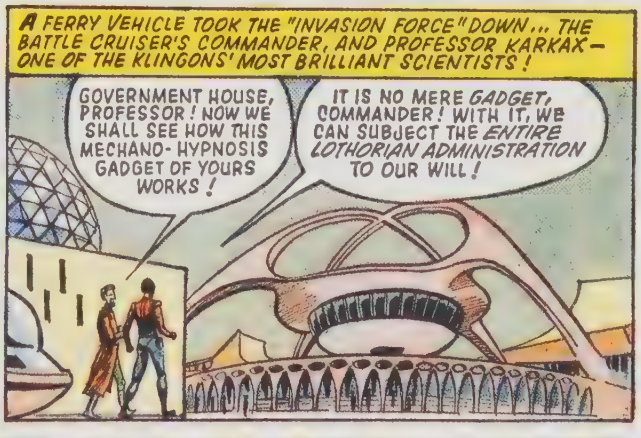

THE KLINGON COMMANDER'S PRETTY DETERMINED!
MAYBE HE HOPED TO CATCH US OFF GUARD! THE CHANCES ARE HE'LL GET FED UP AND PUSH OFF..!

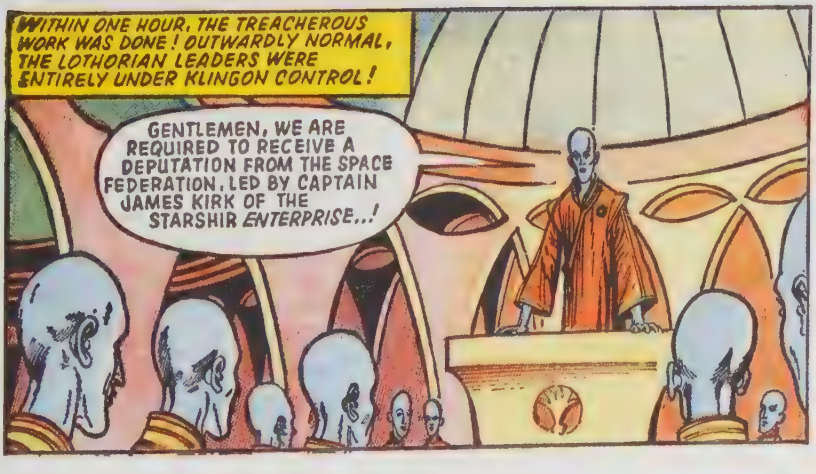

BUT, AMAZINGLY, THE HOSTILE PRESSED HOME ATTACK AFTER FUTILE ATTACK!
IT'S ALMOST LUDICROUS!
WHY PUT UP WITH IT? FINISH HIM OFF, I SAY! IT'S NO MORE THAN THE IMPUDENT FOOL DESERVES!


WHY WASTE AMMUNITION? ONCE HE'S RUN OUT OF MISSILES, THE SHOW'S GOT TO BE OVER!

YET THE KLINGON COMMANDER KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS DOING!
MESSAGE FROM HEADQUARTERS, SIR! MAINTAIN DELAYING TACTICS ONE TOROK AND FIFTEEN MENEKS!
REPLY AFFIRMATIVE. THE COMMAND SHIP MUST BE MOVING QUICKLY!


UNBEKNOWN TO KIRK, ENTERPRISE WAS BEING HARRIED TO KEEP IT CLEAR OF LOTHOR...
...WHILE KLINGON FORCES JAMMED THE PLANET'S COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS AND PREPARED TO INVADE!


A FERRY VEHICLE TOOK THE "INVASION FORCE" DOWN... THE BATTLE CRUISER'S COMMANDER, AND PROFESSOR KARKAX — ONE OF THE KLINGONS' MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS!
GOVERNMENT HOUSE, PROFESSOR! NOW WE SHALL SEE HOW THIS MECHANO-HYPNOSIS GADGET OF YOURS WORKS!
IT IS NO MERE GADGET, COMMANDER! WITH IT, WE CAN SUBJECT THE ENTIRE LOTHORIAN ADMINISTRATION TO OUR WILL!


WITHIN ONE HOUR, THE TREACHEROUS WORK WAS DONE! OUTWARDLY NORMAL, THE LOTHORIAN LEADERS WERE ENTIRELY UNDER KLINGON CONTROL!
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE REQUIRED TO RECEIVE A DEPUTATION FROM THE SPACE FEDERATION, LED BY CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE...!

WE SHALL EXTEND THEM EVERY COURTESY...!
...UNTIL THEY ARE LULLED INTO BEING OFF GUARD, EH, KARKAX? AND THEN WE STRIKE!

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, HAD BEEN ORDERED TO THE PLANET LOTHOR. KIRK'S MISSION WAS TO PERSUADE THE LOTHORIANS TO MAKE A DEFENCE ALLIANCE WITH THE SPACE FEDERATION AGAINST THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE...

GROUND CONTROL GIVES CLEARANCE FOR SHUTTLECRAFT LANDING, CAPTAIN!

VERY GOOD! MR. SPOCK... SCOTTY! YOU'LL BOTH BE COMING WITH ME! FULL DRESS, PLEASE!

WE'RE TAKING AN ARMED SHUTTLE, ARE WE?

YOU BET, SCOTTY! IF THE KLINGON RAIDER WHO TACKLED US ON THE WAY HERE'S STILL AROUND...

BUT THE CRAFT ARRIVED UNMOLESTED AT LOTHORIAN GOVERNMENT HEADQUARTERS...

WELCOME, CAPTAIN KIRK! I AM DELIGHTED TO RECEIVE YOU!

IT'S AN HONOUR TO BE HERE, MR. PRESIDENT! I HARDLY EXPECTED SUCH CEREMONY!

THEY'RE A FINE BODY OF MEN, SIR!

MY PERSONAL GUARD! BUT THE REST OF OUR SERVICES ARE OF SIMILARLY HIGH STANDARD— AS YOU WELL KNOW!

QUITE! WHICH IS WHY THE SPACE FEDERATION THINKS IT SO VITAL YOU JOIN US IN AN ALLIANCE!

NOW, NOW, CAPTAIN! PLEASURE BEFORE BUSINESS, EH? A CONDUCTED TOUR OF OUR CAPITAL, PERHAPS?

BUT THE CAPTAIN OF THE "ENTERPRISE" WAS UNAWARE THAT THE PRESIDENT AND HIS MINISTERS WERE UNDER COMPLETE KLINGON CONTROL...

AH! THE MIRACLES OF MECHANO-HYPNOSIS, KARKAX! THE EFFECT WILL NOT WEAR OFF, WILL IT?

ONLY IF THE BOX IS DESTROYED, COMMANDER! BUT IT WON'T BE... AND SOON, THE EARTHMEN WILL COME UNDER ITS INFLUENCE!

THEN OUR MASTER PLAN BEGINS! SOON, THE SPACE FEDERATION WILL REEL UNDER THE MOST STAGGERING BLOW THE KLINGON EMPIRE HAS EVER DELIVERED!
AND THE CREDIT WILL BE OURS... ALL OURS!
RIGHT! KIRK AND HIS OFFICERS HAVE LEFT THE AREA! LET US SEE HOW EARTHMEN REACT TO THE DEVICE!
THE SHUTTLECRAFT OPERATOR, EH? AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
WATCH..!
HUNNH?
ZZAPPPP!
THERE! HIS MIND IS WIPED COMPLETELY CLEAR, COMMANDER! HE IS READY TO RECEIVE YOUR EVERY WISH!
YOUR RIGHT HAND! YOU WILL CLOSE THE ENTRY PORT ON IT!
I OBEY..!
THANGGG!
THE DOOR AUTOMATICALLY OPENED AGAIN, AND THE CREWMAN STOOD BACK LIKE AN AUTOMATON...
YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN! YOU WILL CONTINUE TO ACT NORMALLY AND APPEAR TO OBEY YOUR CAPTAIN! YOU UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND!
So...
A PERFECT SUBJECT! AND HE IS ONLY THE FIRST!
JUST WAIT UNTIL WE HAVE THE ENTIRE CREW OF "ENTERPRISE" UNDER OUR CONTROL! THEN TRIUMPH WILL BE WITHIN OUR REACH!

TAKING OFF FROM THE STARSHIP, ENTERPRISE, CAPTAIN KIRK, TOGETHER WITH SPOCK AND SCOTT, HAD ARRIVED ON THE PLANET LOTHOR TO TRY AND PERSUADE THE GOVERNMENT TO ENTER A DEFENSIVE ALLIANCE WITH THE SPACE FEDERATION AGAINST THE KLINGON EMPIRE. KIRK AND HIS OFFICERS WERE UNAWARE THAT, THROUGH AN INCREDIBLE DEVICE CALLED THE "MECHANO-HYPNOTISER", KLINGONS WERE IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE LOTHORIAN PRESIDENT AND HIS ENTIRE STAFF!

I HAVE ORGANISED A GRAND BANQUET *TONIGHT*, CAPTAIN! IT WOULD PLEASE ME IF AS *MANY* OF YOUR COLLEAGUES AS *POSSIBLE* COULD ATTEND!

THAT'S VERY *GENEROUS*, MR. PRESIDENT! I CAN CERTAINLY HAVE "ENTERPRISE" LEFT IN CHARGE OF A SKELETON STAFF!

SPLENDID! ER- HOW MANY MEN ARE SUFFICIENT TO *MAN* SUCH A CRAFT?

A *DOZEN*, WHILE SHE'S IN PARKING ORBIT!

THAT WAS AN ODD QUESTION FOR THE PRESIDENT TO ASK. WHY SHOULD *HE* BE SO *INTERESTED*..?

EVER-CAUTIOUS, SPOCK STORED THE TINY SEED OF SUSPICION IN THE BACK OF HIS MIND...

SCOTTY- POP OVER AND CALL UP THE SHIP, HUH? EVERYONE NOT ON ESSENTIAL WATCH TO RENDEZVOUS HERE IMMEDIATELY BY SHUTTLE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

SOON, ALL AVAILABLE SHUTTLECRAFT WERE HEADING AWAY FROM THE MASSIVE STARSHIP...

WHILE, ON THE GALLERY OVERLOOKING THE PRESIDENTIAL BANQUETING ROOM...

SOON, THEY WILL BE IN OUR *POWER*, KARKAX! ALMOST THE ENTIRE CREW OF "ENTERPRISE" UNDER KLINGON CONTROL!

IT IS *SO EASY!* SO *ABSURDLY* EASY! THIS ONE LITTLE BOX GIVES US MASTERY— AND OPENS THE DOOR TO THE DESTRUCTION OF SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS!

THE TWO KLINGONS SETTLED DOWN TO WAIT...
I HOPE YOUR KITCHENS CAN COPE WITH ALL THIS, MR. PRESIDENT!
BE ASSURED THAT THEY CAN! SOME OF OUR STATE BANQUETS INVOLVE MANY HUNDREDS OF GUESTS!
I'VE STILL GOT A NAGGING FEELING SOMETHING'S WRONG! BETTER CALL UP THE WATCH ON BOARD AND TELL THEM TO BE EXTRA VIGILANT..!
SPOCK TO "ENTERPRISE"! GIVE ME ENSIGN CHEKOV, PLEASE...!
NOW, KARKAX! THEY'RE ALL INSIDE! WE NEED NOT DELAY ANOTHER INSTANT!
ZZZAPPPP!
IN ONE SECOND, THE MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE HAD DONE ITS TREACHEROUS WORK!
WELCOME TO THE SERVICE OF THE KLINGON EMPIRE, EARTHMEN! FROM THIS MOMENT YOU WILL OBEY... UNQUESTIONINGLY!
WE... WILL OBEY! UNQUESTIONINGLY..!
BUT OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF THE HALL...
YOU WILL BEHAVE NORMALLY WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE, AND WILL RETURN IN "ENTERPRISE" TO EARTH! YOU WILL NOT TAKE UP PARKING ORBIT...!
YOU WILL ENTER THE ATMOSPHERE AND DELIBERATELY CRASH THE STARSHIP ON THE SPACE FEDERATION CAPITAL CITY!
A KLINGON TRAP! SOME KIND OF HYPNOTIC MASTERY! I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS... SOMEHOW! I'VE GOT TO!
YOU! DON'T MAKE A MOVE... IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!

UNSUSPECTINGLY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND VIRTUALLY THE WHOLE CREW OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD ACCEPTED A BANQUET INVITATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE PLANET LOTHOR—WITH WHOM THE SPACE FEDERATION WISHED TO NEGOTIATE A TREATY AGAINST THE KLINGON EMPIRE. BUT KLINGONS HAD ALREADY SEIZED CONTROL AND THEIR PROFESSOR KARKAX USED THE AMAZING MECHANO-HYPNOTISER TO ENSLAVE KIRK AND HIS MEN! IT HAPPENED THAT MR. SPOCK ESCAPED THE TREATMENT...

YOU THERE! DON'T MAKE A MOVE!

THE KLINGONS SEEM TO HAVE EVERYONE IN THEIR POWER! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FOIL THEIR PLANS!

SPOCK ACTED WITH FRANTIC DESPERATION...

UGGGH!

AHHH! MUSTN'T LET HIM... RAISE ALARM...!

NNNFF! YOU..!

AT LAST, SPOCK MANAGED TO APPLY THE STUNNING "NECK PINCH"...

GOT YOU, MY FRIEND!

MUST GET A WARNING TO "ENTERPRISE"!

BUT EVEN AS HE REACHED ONE OF THE STARSHIP'S SHUTTLECRAFT...

KARKAX! WE'VE MISSED ONE OF THEM! GET HIM!

ZZZAPPPPP!
ZZAPP!
HAHHH! IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME, COMMANDER!
ORDER HIM BACK TO JOIN HIS COLLEAGUES, KARKAX!
THE KLINGON PLAN WAS DIABOLICALLY SIMPLE. KIRK AND HIS MEN WOULD ACT APPARENTLY NORMALLY... YET THEY WERE INCAPABLE OF DISOBEYING THE ORDERS IMPLANTED IN THEIR MINDS!
WE WILL TAKE "ENTERPRISE" BACK TO EARTH... WHERE WE SHALL DELIBERATELY CRASH ON THE SPACE FEDERATION CAPITAL!
IT IS AN HONOUR TO SACRIFICE OUR LIVES FOR THE GLORY OF THE KLINGON EMPIRE!
THINK OF IT, KARKAX! THE WHOLE FEDERATION COMMAND WIPED OUT IN AN INSTANT! THE WAY WILL BE CLEAR FOR OUR FORCES TO INVADE AND TAKE OVER!
WE MUST NOT FORGET THE SKELETON FORCE OF UNTREATED PERSONNEL STILL ON THE STARSHIP, COMMANDER..!
THEY CAN DO NOTHING... IF WE PROGRAMME THESE ONES TO MEET ANY INTERFERENCE ... WITH DEATH!
WITHIN THE HOUR, KIRK AND THE OTHERS WERE BACK ABOARD "ENTERPRISE"...
RIGHT, SCOTTY - SET COURSE FOR EARTH, IF YOU PLEASE!
AYE AYE, SIR!
AS THE SHIP GOT UNDER WAY, SPOCK LEFT THE BRIDGE. HALF VULCAN BY RACE, HE HAD BLOCKED TOTAL HYPNOSIS BY VIRTUE OF HIS FANTASTIC BRAIN POWER!
I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO STOP THIS! FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO SEE ENSIGN CHEKOV AND THE ELEVEN MEN WHO WERE LEFT ON GUARD UP HERE..!
THEY WERE MEN WHO KNEW NOTHING OF THE KLINGON PLOT...
I-I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE ALL THIS, MR. SPOCK!
IT'S TRUE, CHEKOV! WE MUST ACT AT ONCE... AND PLACE EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE CREW, FROM THE SKIPPER DOWNWARDS, UNDER PROTECTIVE ARREST!
MR. SPOCK IS PLOTTING TO OVERCOME THE KLINGON PLAN, UHURA. SEAL NUMBER SIX REST ROOM... AND FLOOD IT WITH GAS!
YES, SIR!

WHEN CAPTAIN KIRK ARRIVED ON THE PLANET LOTHOR TO NEGOTIATE A TREATY AGAINST THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE, HE LITTLE REALISED THAT THE LOTHORIANS WERE ALREADY UNDER KLINGON CONTROL! BY MEANS OF A MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE, THE KLINGON PROFESSOR KARKAX HAD SUBJECTED KIRK AND ALMOST HIS ENTIRE CREW TO A PROCESS WHICH TURNED THEM INTO MINDLESS, OBEDIENT SLAVES. BUT MR. SPOCK'S STRANGE, VULCAN MIND RESISTED THE IMPULSES! AND WHILE KIRK SET THE ENTERPRISE ON A SUICIDAL CRASH-COURSE FOR SPACE FEDERATION H.Q. ON EARTH...

CHEKOV! YOU AND THIS GUARD PARTY, LEFT HERE ON THE SHIP WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WENT TO LOTHOR, ARE THE ONLY ONE'S NOT AFFECTED. THE OTHERS, THOUGH THEY SEEM TO ACT NORMALLY, ARE ALL UNDER KLINGON INFLUENCE!

SO SPOCK PLANNED A MASSIVE EMERGENCY SWOOP TO PLACE THE AFFECTED STAFF OF THE STARSHIP UNDER PROTECTIVE ARREST...

IT WON'T BE EASY ... BUT WE MUSTN'T FAIL!

ONCE WE'RE SECURE, WE CAN REQUEST TOP MEDICAL AID FROM EARTH!

BUT AS SPOCK TRIED THE DOOR...

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S POWER-LOCKED! THEY MUST HAVE SENSED WHAT I WAS UP TO!

THEN SUDDENLY...

HUH? THE-THE VENTILATOR...

GAS! AAARGH..!

STUNNING VAPOUR! THEY'RE FLOODING THE ROOM WITH STUNNING VAPOUR!

ACTING INSTANTLY...

RIGHT! NOW GET THE INSPECTION PANEL OFF THE ELECTRICAL CIRCUITS CHANNEL!

SO...

I'LL GO FIRST! YOU MEN FOLLOW ME... FAST AS YOU CAN!

HIS SENSES REELING AS VAPOUR SEEPED THROUGH THE TUNIC, SPOCK WATCHED THE MEN GET CLEAR...
THEN...
WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE!
WE'RE NOT CLEAR YET! THE VAPOUR IS HEAVY... IT WON'T GET UP HERE! BUT JIM'S TELE-SCAN WILL TELL HIM WE'VE ESCAPED!
WE CANNOT ALLOW ANY ATTEMPT TO FOIL THE KLINGON PLANS! TAKE OVER THE BRIDGE, UHURA! I MUST DEAL WITH THIS MYSELF!
AYE AYE, SIR!
YOU MEN COME WITH ME! BE READY TO PHASER-STUN ANYONE WHO DISOBEYS MY ORDERS!
AS CHEKOV AND HIS MEN EMERGED FROM THE INSPECTION CHANNEL...
HURRY IT UP! SOMEONE'S COMING..!
HOLD IT! NOT A MOVEMENT, ANYONE... OR YOU ALL PERISH!
CAPTAIN! FOR PITY'S SAKE! CAN'T YOU REALISE WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
THE KLINGONS WILL BE OBEYED!
SSSAPPP
THANGG!
STILL INSIDE THE CHANNEL, SPOCK TURNED BACK AND KICKED HIS WAY THROUGH ANOTHER INSPECTION HATCH
THE TAKE-OVER'S FAILED! OBVIOUSLY THE ONLY SOLUTION, IS TO BEAM MYSELF BACK TO LOTHOR! AND I'VE GOT TO GO IT ALONE!
TRANSPOR
ROOM

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS ON HER WAY BACK THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS EARTH FROM THE PLANET LOTHOR, WHICH WAS UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE EVIL KLINGONS. ALTHOUGH THEY BEHAVED NORMALLY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND ALL BUT THIRTEEN MEN HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO A FIENDISH KLINGON MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE AND WERE UNDER KLINGON CONTROL. THUS INFLUENCED, KIRK WAS TO DELIBERATELY CRASH THE MASSIVE CRAFT ON SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS! MR. SPOCK, WHOSE MIND HAD WITHSTOOD THE HYPNOSIS, HAD ATTEMPTED TO TAKE-OVER, AND HAD FAILED!

I'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE LEFT... AND THAT'S TO BEAM BACK TO LOTHOR AND DESTROY THE KLINGON MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE!

SPOCK SWITCHED ON A DE-MATERIALISATION TRANSPORTER AND KEYED IT FOR THE PLANET'S SURFACE...

GOT TO MOVE FAST... SOMEONE'S COMING!

EVEN AS HE FLUNG HIMSELF INTO THE BEAM...

STOP!

THAPPP!

ZZZAAPPA!

BUT SPOCK HAD GONE!

SPOCK HAD KEYED HIS LANDFALL PERFECTLY. HE RE-MATERIALISED RIGHT IN THE CENTRE OF THE LOTHORIAN CAPITAL...

CAPTAIN KIRK WILL PROBABLY CONTACT THEM AND WARN THEM I'M *HERE*! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO *HELP* HIMSELF...

SO I'D BETTER GET INSIDE GOVERNMENT HOUSE BEFORE THE *ALARM* GOES UP! *BLUFF* IS AN OLD DODGE... BUT IT MIGHT WORK!

SPOCK! I'M HERE ON PRESIDENTIAL AUTHORITY AS ORDERED BY THE KLINGONS!
ER— YES, SIR...!
SPOCK KNEW THAT EVERY MEMBER OF THE LOTHORIAN GOVERNMENT WAS ALSO UNDER KLINGON CONTROL..
NO TIME TO WASTE!
WHO THE BLAZES..?
SORRY, FRIEND! THIS IS GOING TO HURT!
SPOCK APPLIED THE FAMOUS "NECK-PINCH"...
NO, YOU DON'T, MR. PRESIDENT! NO ALARMS...!
NNNFF!
THE TWO KLINGONS! WHERE ARE THEY? QUICK—BEFORE I SQUEEZE THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!
I...URRGH ...BALCONY ROOM TWENTY...!
USING THE "PINCH" AGAIN, HE HURRIED FROM THE ROOM
ONE KLINGON COMMANDER, ONE EVIL-MINDED PROFESSOR! I GUESS THIS'LL EVEN THE ODDS..!
SPOCK RAN STRAIGHT UP THE STAIRS TO THE V.I.P. ACCOMMODATION...
OKAY, YOU TWO! THE GAME'S UP!
AH, MR. SPOCK! WE WERE WONDERING WHEN YOU'D PAY US A VISIT!
LOOK TO YOUR LEFT! A FRIEND OF YOURS ARRIVED NOT THREE MINUTES AGO TO WARN US!
CAPTAIN KIRK!
SHOOT HIM, CAPTAIN! AT ONCE!

BY MEANS OF A MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE, HOSTILE KLINGONS HAD TAKEN OVER THE PLANET LOTHOR. WHILE CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS CREW WERE THERE, THEY WERE PLACED UNDER SIMILAR CONTROL, AND KIRK WAS ORDERED TO RETURN TO EARTH AND CRASH THE STARSHIP "ENTERPRISE" ONTO SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS! SPOCK, RESISTING THE KLINGON IMPULSES, FLED "ENTERPRISE" AND RETURNED TO LOTHOR TO FIND THE DEVICE AND DESTROY IT, BUT WHEN HE LOCATED THE KLINGON PROFESSOR KARKAX AND HIS COMMANDER . . .

I'M SORRY, MR. SPOCK! YOUR FRIEND BEAMED HIMSELF DOWN IN TIME TO WARN US OF YOUR ARRIVAL!

CAPTAIN KIRK!

HIS MIND IN THE GRIP OF THE KLINGONS, KIRK COULD ONLY OBEY ORDERS!

LONG SECONDS PASSED . . .

SHOOT, CURSE YOU! I *COMMAND* YOU TO SHOOT!

HALF VULCAN THAT HE WAS, MR. SPOCK EXERTED HIS OWN INCREDIBLE WILL AS HE HAD NEVER DONE BEFORE! KIRK AND HE HAD BEEN CLOSE... ALMOST LIKE BROTHERS...

JAMES! *HEAR* ME, JAMES! THE POWER IS BROKEN... *BROKEN!*

I... UHHHH..!

AAAAGH! HE HAS DONE THE *IMPOSSIBLE!* GET THEM BOTH!

SPOCK LEAPT TO THE ATTACK...

UGGGGH!

PICKING UP THE SINISTER DEVICE, KARKAX FLED!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME! YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR HANDS ON THE MECHANO-HYPNOTISER!
GNNFFFF!
BY THE TIME SPOCK STRUGGLED FREE...
GONE! THE FIEND'S GOT CLEAN AWAY!
SPOCK... WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHAT'S GOING ON..?
AS CALMLY AS HE COULD, SPOCK EXPLAINED...
YOU MEAN..."ENTERPRISE" IS HEADED FOR EARTH..? TO DESTROY THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE SPACE FEDERATION?
EXACTLY! AND IF WE DON'T SMASH THAT DEVICE, IT'LL SUCCEED! MY WILL POWER WOULD BE NOTHING OVER SCOTTY, UHURA AND THE REST!
WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE! YOU SAY THE LOTHORIANS ARE ALL AGAINST US, TOO?
EVERY ONE OF THEM! IT'S UP TO THE TWO OF US TO STOP KARKAX... OR EARTH WILL BECOME A KLINGON COLONY!
MEANWHILE IN THE OFFICE OF THE HYPNOTISED LOTHORIAN PRESIDENT...
THE MAN SPOCK ATTACKED ME... THAT ALONE CONDEMNS HIM TO DEATH!
PAH, ENOUGH OF YOUR PETTY LAW-MAKING! KIRK AND SPOCK ARE BOTH STILL IN THIS BUILDING... AND THEY MUST PERISH TOGETHER!
COULD YOU NOT BRING KIRK UNDER CONTROL AGAIN, KARKAX?
TO WHAT END? SPOCK WOULD RELEASE HIM! I DEMAND THAT EVERY EXIT FROM THIS PLACE IS SEALED OR WATCHED, IMMEDIATELY..!
WITHIN MOMENTS...
THEY HAVE NOT EMERGED! LET THE PLAN BE PUT INTO OPERATION!
NOW, JATHTAR!
AGAINST THE EMERGENCY OF POSSIBLE REVOLUTION, GOVERNMENT HOUSE HAD SELF DESTRUCT DEVICES BUILT INTO IT...

BY MEANS OF AN INCREDIBLE MECHANO-HYPNOSIS DEVICE, KLINGON PROFESSOR KARKAX HELD THE PLANET LOTHOR UNDER HIS CONTROL. THEN HE HAD PROCESSED THE ENTIRE CREW OF ENTERPRISE AND ORDERED THEM TO FLY THE STARSHIP TO EARTH... AND CRASH IT ON SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS! MR. SPOCK AND CAPTAIN KIRK, ESCAPING THE EVIL INFLUENCE, WERE STILL ON LOTHOR, ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY THE DEVICE... BUT KARKAX HAD THE BUILDING THEY WERE INSIDE BLOWN UP...

DOOMED! DOOMED! THEY CAN'T SURVIVE INSIDE THAT!

BUT UNKNOWN TO KARKAX, KIRK AND SPOCK WERE NOT INSIDE WHEN THE BUILDING WAS BLOWN UP!

SUSPECTING A DRASTIC MOVE, THEY HAD ESCAPED IN THE MOMENTS BEFORE SENTRIES HAD BEEN POSTED TO COVER THE EXITS!

NNNNGGGG!

GUHHHH!

AS THE LOTHORIANS FELL SENSELESS...

GOT TO SMASH THAT DEVICE!

THE DESPERATE SHOT MISSED!

AAAGH! THE DEVILS ARE STILL ALIVE!

KARKAX TOOK TO HIS HEELS...

BLAST 'EM ASIDE! WE MUSTN'T LET THAT RAT ESCAPE!

MY STARS! HE'LL GIVE US THE SLIP!
WE CAN'T LET HIM! IF HE GETS CLEAR, WE'VE NO HOPE OF STOPPING "ENTERPRISE"!
AND, FAR ACROSS SPACE, ON ITS COURSE OF DESTRUCTION...
MAINTAIN FULL POWER AND COURSE! TARGET ZEROED IN! WE MUST OBEY THE WORD OF THE KLINGONS!
FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS ATTEMPTING CONTACT...
IGNORE THEM! CLOSE ALL COMMUNICATIONS CHANNELS!
ON LOTHOR, KIRK AND SPOCK PREPARED TO PLAY THEIR LAST, FRANTIC CARD!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE! IT MAY MEAN DESTRUCTION!
I'M WITH YOU, SKIPPER! BLAST OFF!
KIRK GUNNED THE HOVERCAR TO FULL FORWARD POWER...
AT THE LAST MOMENT, HE AND SPOCK HIT THE EJECTOR BUTTONS...
STUNNED, SHAKEN— BUT MIRACULOUSLY ALIVE, SPOCK AND KIRK DRIFTED TO THE GROUND...
AND WITHIN MOMENTS, KIRK AND SPOCK HAD USED THE FANTASTIC LONG-RANGE TRANSPORTER BEAMS TO REASSUME COMMAND OF THE STARSHIP...
BETTER PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH HEADQUARTERS, SPOCK. THERE'S THE BLAZES OF A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO BE DONE!
AND WORK, CAPTAIN. THE KLINGONS MAY HAVE FAILED THIS TIME ... BUT ONE THING'S CERTAIN! THEY'LL TRY AGAIN!
FAR AWAY, HYPNOTIC CONTROL OVER "ENTERPRISE" LIFTED IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME!
COURSE CORRECTION FIVE HUNDRED GREEN! IMMEDIATE!
NCC-17

STAR TREK
NCC-1701
FAR IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE, THE LEADERS AND TOP SCIENTISTS OF A PLANET KNOWN TO ITS INHABITANTS AS GRAKTAN, WERE GATHERED TO WATCH A DEMONSTRATION— A DEMONSTRATION OF DESTRUCTIVE DISCOVERY. . .
COMMENCE!
AT ONCE, MIGHTY LEKTOR!
TH'SSS
SKRAAKK!
KLEKKK!
NOW, LEKTOR... WATCH! SEE HOW GROWTH BEGINS AS THE GLOW DIES AWAY!
INCREDIBLY, BEFORE THEIR EYES, A GREY, CLOGGING FUNGUS SPREAD RAPIDLY FROM THE POINT OF IMPACT!
IT WORKS! SEE HOW THE ENGINE FALTERS AND DIES!
THUM-RR-THUGA!
THE ULTIMATE WEAPON AGAINST ALIEN ATTACK! NONE SHALL MENACE GRAKTAN NOW, MIGHTY LEKTOR!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MORK! NO SCIENTIST HAS EVER BEEN MORE DESERVING OF PRAISE!
MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE EDGE OF THE KAPPA SYSTEM, WAS THE STARSHIP "ENTERPRISE", COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK. . .
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING! WE ARE ALL ON THE THRESHOLD OF DISCOVERY— ENTERING A PLANETARY SYSTEM UNKNOWN TO MAN!

IT APPEARS TO BE SIMILAR TO OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM! SO MUCH SO THAT A PLANET WE HAVE CALLED KAPPA DELTA IS LIKELY TO POSSESS SIMILAR CONDITIONS TO OUR OWN EARTH!
GENTLEMEN— WE ARE GOING TO EXPLORE THAT PLANET! DEPARTMENTAL COMMANDERS WILL SUBMIT A LIST OF FIVE MEN FROM EACH DEPARTMENT TO ACCOMPANY ME ON THIS HISTORIC EXPEDITION! THAT IS ALL!
COURSE MAINTAINED FOR KAPPA DELTA, CAPTAIN!
NO REPLY TO RADIO PROBE, SIR!
THANK YOU, MR. SPOCK. THANK YOU, UHURA. BY THE STARS, I'M ITCHING TO FIND OUT WHAT LIES DOWN THERE!
NOW THE MASSIVE STARSHIP CLOSED IN ON ITS OBJECTIVE AND BEGAN TO REDUCE SPEED . . .
PREPARE TO ASSUME PARKING ORBIT! SHUT DOWN ONE AND TWO!
STEADY ON THREE, SIR! LANDING PARTY READY IN SHUTTLECRAFT BAY!
THEN . . .
SHUTTLES RELEASED!
THE SHUTTLECRAFT ENTERED THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE . . .
INSTRUMENTS INDICATE ATMOSPHERE BREATHABLE, CAPTAIN. DENSITY NEUTRAL . . . SAME AS EARTH!
NCC-1701-B
THEN, UP THROUGH THE CLOUD COVER . . .
KLEKK
WHAT WAS THAT? DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING, MR. SPOCK?
SOUNDED LIKE . . . SOMETHING SMALL STRIKING THE HULL, CAPTAIN . . !
WHAT SPOCK AND KIRK HAD HEARD WASN'T SMALL— IT WAS ABOUT TO LAND THEM IN TROUBLE . . .
BIG TROUBLE!

TWO SHUTTLECRAFT HAD LEFT THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO BEGIN EXPLORATION OF A PLANET CLASSIFIED KAPPA DELTA IN A PREVIOUSLY UNEXPLORED SYSTEM. AS THEY ENTERED THICK CLOUD COVER, THE MEN INSIDE LITTLE KNEW THAT THE SINISTER DEFENCES OF THE PLANET HAD ALREADY CLAIMED THEM!

STRANGE, FUNGUS-LIKE GROWTH, SPREADING FAST FROM THE POINT OF IMPACT OF TINY, LIGHT-ACCELERATED PARTICLES . . .

THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK TO SISTER SHUTTLE! WE'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH OUR ENGINES..!

SISTER SHUTTLE TO COMMAND! SO ARE WE, SIR!

NOW, AS THEY BROKE THROUGH THE CLOUDS SIDE BY SIDE . . .

AAAAGH! LOOK! LOOK!

THNNNN

THUGGA THUGGA

THE-THE ENGINES! THEY'RE CUTTING OUT!

ALL POWER GONE, THE DESPERATE PILOTS STROVE TO KEEP THEM ON AN EVEN KEEL!

IT'S NO GOOD, SIR! I-I CAN'T HOLD HER! THE WEIGHT OF THIS STUFF..!

ONE CRAFT FELL TO CERTAIN DOOM . . .

GOOD GRIEF!

CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND THEIR MEN WERE LUCKIER!

ACTIVATE FLOTATION CHAMBERS! QUICKLY!
WE'RE LOSING THE FUNGUS, SKIPPER! IT ISN'T WATER TOLERANT!
INTO THE RAFT! THE SOONER WE'RE ON DRY LAND THE SOONER WE CAN CONTACT "ENTERPRISE" AND GET THEM TO BEAM US BACK TO THE SHIP!
CAPTAIN! OVER THERE!
THUNDER! WE'VE STUCK OUR HEADS INTO A HORNETS' NEST, AND NO MISTAKE!
THE STRANGE CRAFT APPROACHED SLOWLY. . . DELIBERATELY!
THWAAAAAAM
PADDLE LIKE BLAZES!
PUT THAT GUN DOWN, YOU FOOL! YOU MIGHT AS WELL TRY USING A PEA-SHOOTER!
THERE WAS TO BE NO ESCAPE. . .
THANNNG!
IN THE CAPITAL OF THE PLANET, WHICH ITS INHABITANTS CALLED GRAKTAN. . .
IT IS DONE, MIGHTY LEKTOR! THE INVADERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED!
THEN PREPARE FOR THEIR EXECUTION! THEY WILL BE DEALT WITH AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVE!

STAR TREK
ON THEIR WAY TO INVESTIGATE A HITHERTO UNEXPLORED PLANET, TWO SHUTTLECRAFT FROM THE STARSHIP "ENTERPRISE" CAME UNDER STRANGE ATTACK— A RAPID-SPREADING, CLOGGING FUNGUS GROWTH COVERED THE CRAFT. ONE CRASHED, BUT THE OTHER, WITH CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TEN CREWMEN, CAME DOWN IN A VAST LAKE AND THE CREW WAS QUICKLY CAPTURED...
STRIKE COMMANDER TO BASE! INVADERS SECURED IN LOWER HOLD! NO RESISTANCE... REPEAT, NO RESISTANCE...!
IN THE CAPITAL OF THE PLANET, CALLED BY ITS INHABITANTS GRAKTAN, THE SUPREME LEADER MADE PREPARATION FOR A PUBLIC EXECUTION!
ALL SHALL WITNESS HOW WE DEAL WITH INTRUDERS WHO THREATEN OUR PEACE!
HAIL, MIGHTY LEKTOR!
HAIL! HAIL!
SOON...
PREPARE YOUR ARMS! STAND BY TO REDUCE THE PRISONERS AS SOON AS THEY EMERGE!
THUMMA THUMMA
THE EXECUTION SQUAD TOOK AIM...
GOOD GRIEF! WE'RE GOING TO BE WIPED OUT!
BUT THEN...
STOP! THESE MEN ARE NOT THEMERIANS!

WHO – WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR, SPOCK! QUICKLY! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF MISTAKE!
WE ARE FROM PLANET EARTH, FROM THE FAR DEPTHS OF SPACE! WE CAME IN PEACE SEEKING ONLY TO MAKE FRIENDLY CONTACT..!
WE – WE DID NOT THINK! FOR YEARS WE HAVE BEEN PLAGUED BY INVADERS FROM THEMERE... WE ASSUMED..!
I CANNOT TELL YOU ... MY GRIEF... WE HAVE WANTONLY DESTROYED YOUR COMRADES..!
OUR OWN PLANET'S HISTORY IS FULL OF SUCH TRAGIC MISUNDERSTANDINGS! WE STILL COME IN PEACE..!
KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE TAKEN TO THE PRIVACY OF LEKTOR'S SUITE...
I CAN ONLY EXTEND YOU THE FULL HOSPITALITY AND FREEDOM OF GRAKTAN, CAPTAIN! YOU HAVE BUT TO ASK, AND ANYTHING WILL BE GRANTED!
THANK YOU, LEKTOR! OUR MISSION IS OF COURSE TO COLLECT AND TABULATE GRAKTAN'S HISTORY, ENVIRONMENT AND SO FORTH..!
SUDDENLY, THERE CAME AN INTERRUPTION...
YOUR PARDON, MIGHTY LEKTOR! BUT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
SPEAK!
PROFESSOR MORK'S PARTICLE ACCELERATOR, HIGHNESS! HIS TRACKERS LOCATED A TARGET BEYOND OUR ATMOSPHERE... AND THEY LAUNCHED AN ATTACK!
OH, NO! THE STARSHIP FROM EARTH!
LEFT IN CHARGE OF "ENTERPRISE", SCOTT KNEW NOTHING OF THE SPREADING, CRIPPLING FUNGUS... UNTIL...
SIR! THE MAIN STABILISERS HAVE JUST PACKED UP... AND THE ENGINE INDICATORS ARE REGISTERING COMPLETE SHUTDOWN!
WHAT? ARE YOU SURE, CHEKOV?
IT'S TRUE, SIR! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO US... WE'VE LOST COMPLETE ORBITAL CONTROL!

WHEN CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND A PARTY OF MEN FROM THE STARSHIP "ENTERPRISE" WENT TO EXPLORE A PLANET—CALLED BY ITS INHABITANTS GRAKTAN—IN A HITHERTO UNKNOWN STAR SYSTEM, THEY WERE ATTACKED AND CAPTURED. THE ADVISERS OF LEKTOR, THE LEADER, HAD IMAGINED THEM TO BE INVADERS FROM AN ENEMY PLANET, THEMERE. THE MISUNDERSTANDING WAS PUT RIGHT... BUT "ENTERPRISE" HAD ALREADY BEEN ATTACKED...

OUR DEFENCES PICKED UP YOUR STARSHIP! THEY HAVE ALREADY STRUCK AT IT... WITH THE LIGHT-ACCELERATED CRIPPLING PARTICLES!

THE TINY SPOTS OF FUNGUS-SPORE GREW AND STIFLED, WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE STABILISERS?

THE GYROS HAVE PACKED UP! AND THE ENGINES ARE REGISTERING A SHUTDOWN CONDITION!

CONTACT CAPTAIN KIRK, UHURA! TELL HIM SOMETHING'S WRONG UP HERE...!

I—I CAN'T, SCOTTY! THE RADIO SYSTEM'S ... FUZZY!

AN ENGINEER TECHNICIAN RUSHED ONTO THE STARSHIP'S BRIDGE...

SIR! WE'VE GOT A FORCED OUTER AIRLOCK! IT'S... IT'S FULL OF FUNGUS!

AND NOW, THE AUTOPHONIC DANGER ALARM, ACTIVATED BY INTERNAL COMPUTERS, TOOK OVER...

CONDITION RED! CONDITION RED! ORBITAL CONTROL NON-FUNCTIONAL! SHIP IS DRIFTING WITHIN SOLAR PULL..!

MY STARS! WE'RE BEING SUCKED TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF THIS PLANETARY SYSTEM... TOWARDS ITS SUN!

MEANWHILE, ON GRAKTAN...

WE CANNOT MAKE CONTACT WITH "ENTERPRISE", CAPTAIN! AND SHE IS BEING DRAWN OUT OF OUR RADIO RANGE!

THAT FUNGUS WILL HAVE CLOGGED EVERYTHING... WILL HAVE MADE HER HELPLESS! HOW CAN IT BE DESTROYED?

THERE IS NO WAY! IT WAS OUR ULTIMATE WEAPON AGAINST THE THEMERIANS! YOUR SHIP WILL BE DRAWN INTO THE ORBIT OF OUR SUN... AND THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO TO SAVE IT!

WE CAN TRY! YOUR PEOPLE SMASHED OUR TWO SHUTTLECRAFT! GIVE US ONE OF YOUR BEST SPACE-FIGHTERS AND LET US GET UP THERE!
MY NUMBER ONE BATTLE CRUISER... MY MOST EXPERIENCED CREW... THEY ARE YOURS! I FEAR IT IS TOO LATE!
HE MAY BE RIGHT, SKIPPER... YOU SAID IT YOURSELF... THE TRAGEDY OF MISUNDERSTANDING..!
NO, MR. SPOCK! NO! I'D RATHER GET UP THERE AND DESTROY "ENTERPRISE" THAN LET THEM PERISH SLOWLY IN THE HEAT OF THAT SUN!
WITHIN HALF AN HOUR, A TACTICAL STRIKE ROCKET STOOD READY AND FUELLED ON ITS LAUNCH PAD...
BLAST-OFF!
IN THE PRESSURISED, G-COMPENSATED COMMAND CELL...
WE CAN CATCH THEM, CAPTAIN... THEIR DRIFT IS MUCH LESS THAN OUR SPEED!
OUR ONE CHANCE IS TO TRY AND MANOEUVRE CLOSE ENOUGH TO BURN THAT STUFF OFF THEIR BACK WITH OUR ROCKETS..!
BUT... SUCH A CLOSE MANOEUVRE! IT COULD BE FATAL!
SURE IT WOULD! AND WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT NOT ONCE, BUT A DOZEN TIMES! HANG IT, I'LL DO IT MYSELF IF YOU SHOW ME HOW TO PILOT THIS THING!
SO...
STARSHIP IS ON DEEP-RANGE SCANNER! SOLAR GRAVITATIONAL PULL FULLY EXERTED... SPEED INCREASING!
IT'S THE BUILDING INERTIA OF THE THING, MIGHTY LEKTOR! ITS BULK IS CARRYING IT AWAY FASTER AND FASTER!
BUT WE MUST OVERTAKE IT... WE MUST!
AND THEN...
ALERT, SIR! THEMERIAN RAIDERS AT TWO-FIFTY, GREEN! THEY'RE ATTACKING!

CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND CREWMEN FROM ENTERPRISE HAD MADE CONTACT WITH LEKTOR, LEADER OF THE PLANET GRAKTAN... BUT NOT BEFORE THE GRAKTAN DEFENCES HAD MISTAKEN THE STARSHIP FOR A HOSTILE THEMERIAN CRAFT! BOMBARDED WITH LIGHT-ACCELERATED PARTICLES, ENTERPRISE HAD BEEN ENVELOPED AND STIFLED BY A SINISTER FUNGUS GROWTH, AND OUT OF CONTROL, WAS HURTLING TOWARDS THE GRAVITATIONAL CENTRE OF THE PLANETARY SYSTEM... ITS SUN!

INSIDE THE MIGHTY SPACECRAFT...

WE—WE CAN'T BE HELPLESS!

BUT WE ARE, SIR! ENGINES... ANTENNAE... EVERYTHING CHOKED SOLID!

EVEN THE COMMUNICATIONS LINKS DON'T WORK!

WE'RE GOING TO BURN! AND THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO TO PREVENT IT!

LEFT IN COMMAND OF "ENTERPRISE" SCOTT COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT CAPTAIN KIRK, SPOCK AND LEKTOR HAD LEFT GRAKTAN IN A TACTICAL STRIKE ROCKET... BENT ON RESCUE!

BUT...

THEY'RE CLOSING FAST, SIR! TWO ASSAULT SHIPS! THEY MUST BE THEMERIANS!

NOW, OF ALL TIMES! WE CAN'T ENGAGE THEM IN COMBAT! WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE "ENTERPRISE"!

WE—WE CAN'T AVOID IT, CAPTAIN KIRK! WE'RE UNDER FIRE!

SCANNERS SHOWED THE TWO HOSTILES LINING UP FOR A SIMULTANEOUS ATTACK ON BOTH FLANKS . . .
WE'LL HAVE THEM! CUT ALL POWER... NOW!
HIS FANTASTIC BRAIN CAPABLE OF MATHEMATICAL DEDUCTIONS TO RIVAL A COMPUTER'S, MR. SPOCK TIMED THE MOVE TO PERFECTION!
NOW! FULL DEPRESSION! MAXIMUM!
THE THEMERIAN MISSILES MET AS THE GRAKTAN SHIP DIVED!
VA-ROOMM!
AND THEN RETALIATION... WHILE THE RAIDERS WERE CLOSE TOGETHER!
SHTOOOMMM!
THA-TOOOMMM
DOUBLE HIT! YOU GOT THEM, SIR!
SAVE THE CONGRATULATIONS! RESUME COURSE... WE MUSTN'T LOSE "ENTERPRISE"!
I'VE GOT THEM ON THE SCREEN, LEKTOR! BUT—BUT IT'S THEIR SPEED! I CAN'T MAKE ANY HEADWAY OVER THEM!
TRY, MAN! TRY! WE'LL ALL BE IN THE ZONE OF RADIATION DANGER SOON!
MOMENT BY MOMENT, OVERHAULING "ENTERPRISE" SEEMED MORE AND MORE IMPOSSIBLE! IT WAS THEN THAT CAPTAIN KIRK CAME TO HIS MOST FRIGHTENING AND DIFFICULT DECISION!
DESTROY! I HOPED IT WOULDN'T COME TO THIS... BUT I CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO A LINGERING DEATH! DESTROY!
TARGET SELECTED AND ON SCREEN, SIR!
DO—DO YOU MEAN IT, CAPTAIN? I HAVE ONLY TO PRESS THESE BUTTONS, AND YOUR SHIP IS FINISHED!

DUE TO A MISUNDERSTANDING, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD BEEN BOMBARDED WITH LIGHT-ACCELERATED PARTICLES OF A SWIFT-SPREADING FUNGUS FROM THE PLANET GRAKTAN. CLOGGED AND STIFLED, THE HELPLESS SHIP WAS DRIFTING INTO THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THE PLANETARY SYSTEM'S SUN! IN A GRAKTAN ROCKET CRAFT, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND THE PLANET'S LEADER, LEKTOR, WERE RACING IN PURSUIT. . .

MY DECISION IS NOT EASY, GENTLEMEN! BUT IF WE CAN'T OVERHAUL HER, WE MUST DESTROY! I COULD NOT LEAVE THEM TO SLOWLY ROAST AS THEY NEAR THE SUN!

MISSILES HAD ALREADY BEEN PRIMED AND AIMED. . .

READY, CAPTAIN...

NO! WAIT, SKIPPER! THERE MAY BE ANOTHER WAY..

SPOCK, WHAT IS IT..? QUICKLY! HAVE WE ANY CHANCE OF SAVING THEM?

PROGRAMME IT TO EXPLODE AGAINST "ENTERPRISE'S" HULL ...HARD AGAINST THE COMMUNICATIONS PLATES. IF WE CAN MAKE AUDIO CONTACT EVEN FOR A MINUTE, I THINK I CAN SAVE THEM!

AN ILLUMINATION PROBE, CAPTAIN! THERE MUST BE ONE IN THIS SHIP'S ARMAMENT..!

AND SO...

OVER THE VOID OF SPACE...

THHKRAAA!

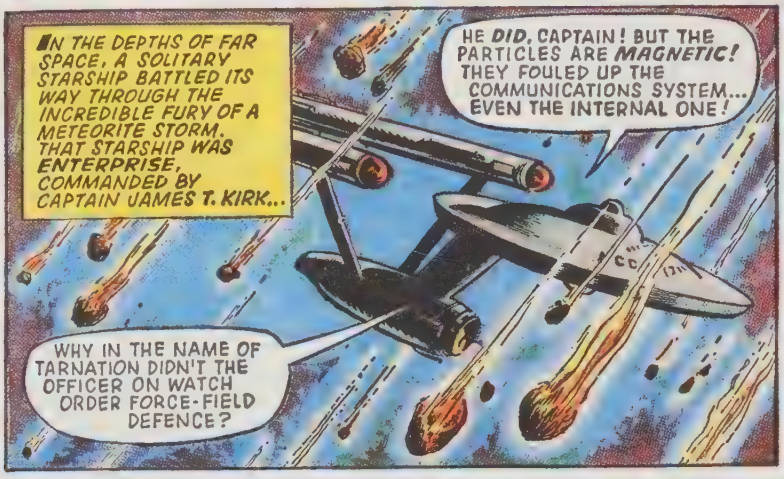
SEARING HEAT DROVE BACK THE SMOTHERING FUNGUS FROM SENSITIVE RADIO PLATES. . .

COME IN "ENTERPRISE"! CAPTAIN KIRK TO "ENTERPRISE"...

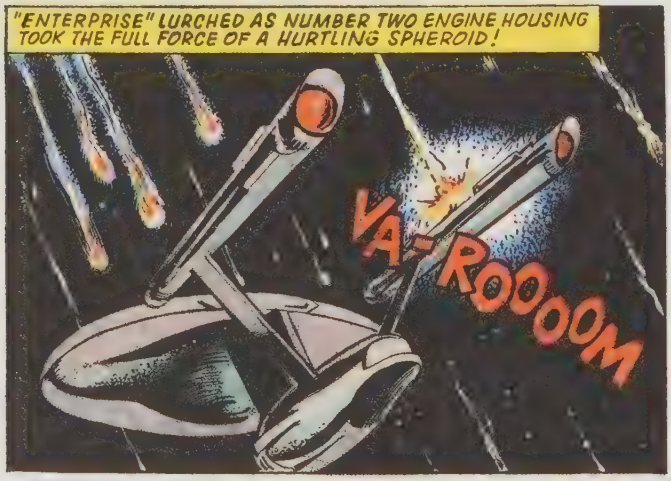
SCOTTY! THEY'VE RAISED US!

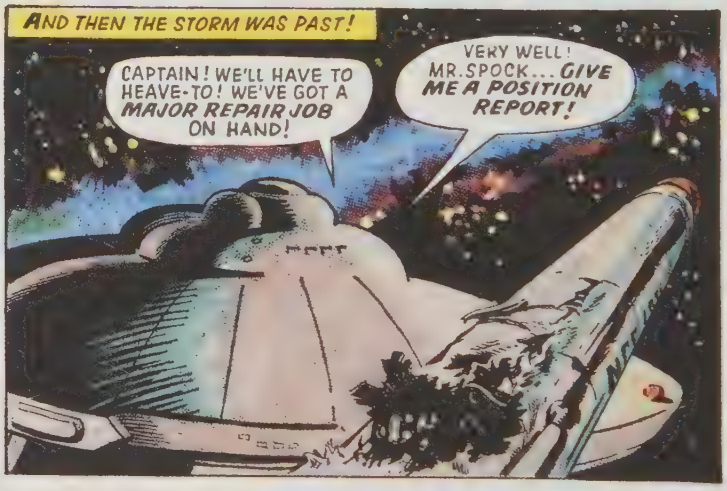
ON THE GRAKTAN SHIP, MR. SPOCK KNEW THERE WASN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!
ATTACK WAS ACCIDENTAL! GROWTH OF FUNGUS CAN ONLY BE REVERSED ONE WAY... WITH WATER!
OF COURSE! WHEN OUR OWN SHUTTLECRAFT WAS CONTAMINATED AND CRASHED IN THE LAKE, THE STUFF DISSOLVED AWAY!
SCOTT - OPERATE HYDRO-PRODUCT PLANT TO MAXIMUM AND KEEP IT THAT WAY! SOMEHOW, YOU'VE GOT TO SATURATE THE FUNGUS WITH WATER MOLECULES!
WE CAN DO IT! THE GROWTH HAS ALREADY FORCED TWO OF THE OUTER AIRLOCKS!
INTERNAL PUMPING CAPACITY AT THE FULL, PURE WATER BEGAN TO FLOOD THE STARSHIP'S OUTER SHELL . . .
DO YOU THINK WE'LL BE IN TIME, SIR?
IT'LL BE TOUCH AND GO! TEMPERATURE CONTROL'S ALREADY ON THE BLINK. THE HEAT IN HERE IS ALREADY STIFLING!
SEEPAGE FROM EXIT PORTS WAS ALMOST INSTANTLY ATOMISED IN THE NEGATIVE ATMOSPHERE... BUT A CLAMMY DAMPNESS SPREAD AMONG THE FUNGUS . . .
NCC
IT WORKED, SPOCK... IT WORKED!
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOOD YET, SKIPPER! THEY'RE WELL WITHIN SOLAR PULL...
THE MASSIVE ENGINES OF "ENTERPRISE" FIRED INTO LIFE... BATTLING AGAINST THE INCREDIBLE FORCE OF GRAVITY . . .
HEADWAY... NIL! NO... NO. WAIT! WE'RE REGISTERING!
THE MASSIVE STARSHIP SLOWLY DREW CLEAR OF DANGER . . .
UHHH! WE'VE NEVER... NEVER COME SO CLOSE! MAKE CONTACT WITH THE CAPTAIN, UHURA... FIX A RENDEZVOUS!
AYE AYE, SIR!
THE TWO SHIPS RE-ESTABLISHED MUTUAL PARKING ORBIT ABOVE GRAKTAN.
I FANCY YOU WILL BE GLAD TO SEE THE BACK OF OUR PLANETARY SYSTEM, CAPTAIN KIRK!
WE'RE MEMBERS OF THE FEDERATION SPACE FLEET, LEKTOR. EVERYWHERE WE GO, WE WALK WITH DANGER! PERHAPS WHAT HAS HAPPENED HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A BOND OF FRIENDSHIP... AND THAT IS ALL THAT MATTERS!

STAR TREK


IN THE DEPTHS OF FAR SPACE, A SOLITARY STARSHIP BATTLED ITS WAY THROUGH THE INCREDIBLE FURY OF A METEORITE STORM. THAT STARSHIP WAS ENTERPRISE, COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK...
HE DID, CAPTAIN! BUT THE PARTICLES ARE MAGNETIC! THEY FOULED UP THE COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM... EVEN THE INTERNAL ONE!
WHY IN THE NAME OF TARNATION DIDN'T THE OFFICER ON WATCH ORDER FORCE-FIELD DEFENCE?

SHOCK AFTER SHOCK BATTERED THE GIANT CRAFT...
ALL HANDS TO EMERGENCY STATIONS, CHEKOV! IF WE'RE HOLED, WE'RE IN DIRE TROUBLE!
AYE, AYE, SIR!


"ENTERPRISE" LURCHED AS NUMBER TWO ENGINE HOUSING TOOK THE FULL FORCE OF A HURTLING SPHEROID!
VA-ROOOOM


AND THEN THE STORM WAS PAST!
CAPTAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO HEAVE-TO! WE'VE GOT A MAJOR REPAIR JOB ON HAND!
VERY WELL! MR. SPOCK... GIVE ME A POSITION REPORT!

WE'RE APPROACHING ORBIT OF PLANET 65b, GAMMA GALAXY, CAPTAIN! FOUR MOONS... AND NUMBER THREE LIES DEAD AHEAD!
VERY WELL! ACTIVATE COMMUNICATOR!

NOTHING, SIR! MOON IS UNINHABITED!
RIGHT! ALL HANDS TO STAND BY FOR EMERGENCY LANDING! BEAM IT THROUGH THE SHIP, UHURA...!

IN NEGATIVE ATMOSPHERE, "ENTERPRISE" PUT DOWN ON THE INHOSPITABLE SURFACE OF AN UNKNOWN PLANET'S THIRD MOON. . .

REPAIR CREWS EMERGED FROM THE DAMAGED SHIP . . .
WE CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE WHILE WE'RE HERE, SPOCK! PUT A PROBE ONTO PLANET 656, WILL YOU?
YES, SIR! I'VE ALREADY HAD A LOOK THROUGH THE SCANNERS, BUT THE PLACE SEEMS TO HAVE TOTAL CLOUD COVER..!
THEIR PRINCIPAL TASK THE EXPLORATION OF DEEP SPACE PLANETS, THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" PUT A GUIDED ROCKET IN CLOSE ORBIT ROUND 656...
THEEPA
THEEPA
THEN, SUDDENLY...
THIK
WE'VE GOT SOMETHING, SIR! THE PROBE'S PICKED UP SOME KIND OF MAN-MADE CONSTRUCTION!
LOG IT, UHURA! IF THERE ARE BEINGS DOWN THERE, WE'D BETTER GO AND INVESTIGATE!
WITHIN AN HOUR, A SHUTTLECRAFT LAUNCHED FROM THE MOON HAD REACHED PLANET 656...
LOOK THERE, SPOCK! IT'S LIKE A RADIO STATION OF SOME KIND..!
BUT WE'VE TRIED DIRECT CONTACT—AND THERE'S NO REPLY! WE'D BETTER LAND, SKIPPER!
ON A NARROW LEDGE OF ROCK AT THE VERGE OF THE ALL-SURROUNDING SWAMP...
NO SIGN OF LIFE! HAVE THE TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR READY, SPOCK... JUST IN CASE..!
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THIS SPOT, SKIPPER! IT— IT HAS THE SMELL OF DOOM ABOUT IT!
CLOSED! AND NOT A SOUND ANYWHERE! I THINK I AGREE WITH YOU, SPOCK... I FEEL AS THOUGH THERE'S SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT THIS PLACE!

DAMAGED IN A METEORITE STORM, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PUT DOWN FOR REPAIRS ON ONE OF FOUR MOONS IN ORBIT AROUND A PLANET CHARTED MERELY AS 656. AS MAINTENANCE TEAMS GOT TO WORK, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN IN A SHUTTLECRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE PARENT PLANET. . .

INTELLIGENT BEINGS BUILT THIS BLOCKHOUSE, SPOCK... BUT WHERE ARE THEY? THE WHOLE PLACE HAS THE FEEL OF DOOM!

THEN...

AHHH! CAPTAIN— LOOK!

THE SHUTTLECRAFT! QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

GNARRRRRRR!

ZZAPPPPP!

BUT ONE IMMENSE, CLAWED FOREFOOT LASHED OUT!

YEEEAAAGH!

SHTOOOMM!

GET THE SHUTTLE AIRBORNE, SPOCK! THAT'S AN ORDER!

KIRK DIVED TO THE AID OF HIS STUNNED CREWMAN!

EVEN AS THE MASSIVE HEAD SLAMMED DOWN. . .

UGGGH! HURRY, SPOCK... HURRY!

THE AIRBORNE SHUTTLECRAFT BANKED TO ATTACK . . .
GOOD GRIEF! MUSTN'T GIVE THAT THING ANOTHER CHANCE...
BUT SIR! THIS ISN'T AN ARMED SHUTTLE! WHAT CAN WE DO?
SPOCK FLUNG THE CRAFT AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD AND GUNNED THE ENGINES TO FULL POWER!
VRAMMMMM!
IT'S DECOYED! THE SKIPPER AND MORTON ARE RUNNING FOR IT, SIR!
BUT EVEN AS KIRK AND THE WINDED CREWMAN SCRAMBLED OUT OF REACH . . .
AAAAGH! THE GROUND! IT'S OPENING UP BENEATH US!
AS THE MONSTER, BEATEN OFF, SMASHED ITS WAY BACK INTO THE SWAMP...
VANISHED, SIR! RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES! LOOKED LIKE THEY WALKED INTO SOME KIND OF QUICKSAND!
I WISH WE'D NEVER COME TO THIS PLANET! STAND BY TO LAND AGAIN...!
SPOCK TOUCHED DOWN AND GOT AS CLOSE TO THE SINKING GROUND AS HE DARED...
SPOCK! SPOCK ...CAN YOU HEAR ME?
THERE MUST BE SOME CHAMBER DOWN THERE! HULLO, SKIPPER! WHERE ARE YOU?
SPOCK! IT'S A SLOPING TUNNEL... FILLED WITH SHIFTING EARTH! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN HOLD ON BEFORE WE'RE CARRIED AWAY!
SPOCK RAN TO THE SHUTTLE TO RADIO FOR IMMEDIATE HELP. . .
SIR! I CAN HEAR VOICES... ALIEN VOICES COMING FROM THE BLOCKHOUSE!
WHAT THE BLAZES NEXT! YOU TAKE THE RADIO, FERRIS... I'LL INVESTIGATE!
THE BLOCKHOUSE WAS STILL EMPTY. BUT A THIN, REEDY PIPING CAME FROM PART OF THE EQUIPMENT INSIDE . . .
ZXKRGG-SSURRKX-
FRTPTTR-SKKRR-
SOUNDS LIKE... SOME KIND OF COUNTDOWN! BETTER GET THE TRANSLATOR ONTO IT..!
THE WORDS UNRAVELLED THEMSELVES INTO ENGLISH... AND SPOCK FELT HIS BLOOD RUN COLD!
TEST BOMB RELEASED! IMPACT ZERO PLUS FIFTEEN—FOURTEEN—THIRTEEN! TARGET STATION ON OPEN TRANSMISSION!
BOMB? TARGET AREA..? BY JUPITER, IT MUST MEAN THIS BLOCKHOUSE! WE MUST BE SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A MISSILE TESTING ZONE!

WHILE THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PUT DOWN FOR EMERGENCY REPAIRS ON ONE OF FOUR ORBITING MOONS, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN TO THE PARENT PLANET TO EXPLORE. INSTANTLY, THEY HIT TROUBLE! AFTER AN ATTACK BY A MONSTER, KIRK AND CREWMAN MORTON WERE SUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND SOIL-STREAM ... AND BEFORE SPOCK AND CREWMAN FERRIS COULD ORGANISE HELP, THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY A SUDDEN RADIO CONTACT WITHIN A MYSTERIOUS, UNMANNED BLOCKHOUSE!

TEST BOMB IS GO! IMPACT, ZERO PLUS THIRTEEN...!

GOOD GRIEF! WE MUST BE ON A TARGET ZONE! WE'RE GOING TO PERISH!

WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT WHOEVER'S FIRED THAT BOMB! THERE MUST BE SOME MEANS OF TRANSMISSION!

BUT THERE ISN'T, SIR! THE WHOLE UNIT'S ONLY GEARED TO RECEIVE!

THE TIME INTERVALS OF THE ALIEN COUNTDOWN AT LEAST GAVE SPOCK SOME IDEA OF THE GRACE THEY HAD...

WE'VE GOT TO ALERT "ENTERPRISE"! IF UHURA PUTS OUT A BLANKET TRANSMISSION SHE MAY BE ABLE TO RAISE THESE ALIENS!

TWELVE...

LET'S HOPE SHE CAN PERSUADE THEM TO STOP THEIR MISSILE, SIR!

ELEVEN...

THE TWO MEN RACED TO THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT...

YOU HANDLE THE RADIO, FERRIS! I'VE GOT TO TRY AND RESCUE MORTON AND THE SKIPPER THE BEST WAY I CAN!

A COIL OF MAINTENANCE LIFELINE...

GIVE ME EXACTLY TWO MINUTES, FERRIS! IF I'M NOT BACK BY THEN... TAKE OFF AND GET OUT OF HERE!

AYE AYE, SIR! GOOD LUCK!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND CREWMAN MORTON WERE ALMOST AT THE END OF THEIR STRENGTH!

NNNFF! WHY- DON'T- THEY HURRY?

DON'T PANIC, LAD! JUST HANG ON... AND HOPE!

CAPTAIN! I'M GOING TO CHUCK DOWN A LINE! IS THERE ANY CHANCE YOU CAN CATCH IT?

NCC-1701/3

I'LL...TRY! BUT...THE PULL OF THIS SOIL-STREAM'S... FANTASTIC!
THE END OF THE LINE CAME SNAKING DOWN...
AAAGH! FINGERS FEEL...AS THOUGH THEY'RE... BREAKING!
BUT WITH AN EFFORT OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH...
I'VE GOT IT, SPOCK!
AND THEN—IN THE VERY MOMENT OF HOPE...
YEEAAAGH!
MORTON! OH, NO!
THE PANIC-STRICKEN CREWMAN'S HANDS FOUND THE FREE BIGHT OF THE LIFELINE...
AND ABOVE, THE SUDDEN STRAIN WAS TOO MUCH FOR SPOCK!
MY STARS..!
TWO MINUTES! THE TIME'S UP!
UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES COULD ANY MEMBER OF "ENTERPRISE'S" CREW NEGLECT TO OBEY A DIRECT ORDER!
NCC-1701
VA-ROOMMM

STAR TREK

WHILE THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE PUT DOWN FOR EMERGENCY REPAIRS ON ONE OF FOUR ORBITING MOONS, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TWO CREWMEN WENT DOWN TO THE PARENT PLANET TO EXPLORE. DISASTER STRUCK QUICKLY! KIRK, SPOCK AND CREWMAN MORTON WERE SUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND SOIL-STREAM, AND THE REMAINING MAN, UNDER STRICT ORDERS, GAVE THEM UP FOR LOST! HE HAD TO... THE AREA HAD BEEN FOUND TO BE THE TARGET ZONE FOR AN APPROACHING ALIEN TEST MISSILE!

FERRIS TO "ENTERPRISE"! AM RETURNING! THE— THE OTHERS ARE LOST!

ON THE STARSHIP—WITH SCOTT IN CHARGE...

FERRIS! IS THERE ANY CHANCE THEY MAY BE STILL ALIVE?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR! THEY COULD BE! THE CAPTAIN AND MORTON WENT FIRST... BUT MR. SPOCK'S RESCUE ATTEMPT FAILED...

BESIDES... THE MISSILE! IT MUST BE DUE ANY MINUTE!

SCOTTY! I'VE GOT THEM! I'VE RAISED THE ALIENS!

MY OATH! TELL THEM THE POSITION, UHURA! GET THEM TO ABORT THEIR TEST SHOT... AT ALL COSTS!

MEANWHILE, BELOW THE TARGET AREA ON THE PLANET...

DON'T... DON'T FIGHT THE FLOW! FLOAT WITH IT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF KEEPING OUR HEADS ABOVE THIS MUCK!

CAPTAIN... THE TUNNEL! IT'S LUMINESCENT... SWARMING WITH SOME KIND OF FUNGUS GROWTH...

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, SPOCK! WHAT OF IT? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN TO US..?

LIFE, CAPTAIN! IT MEANS THERE'S LIFE OF SOME KIND DOWN HERE!

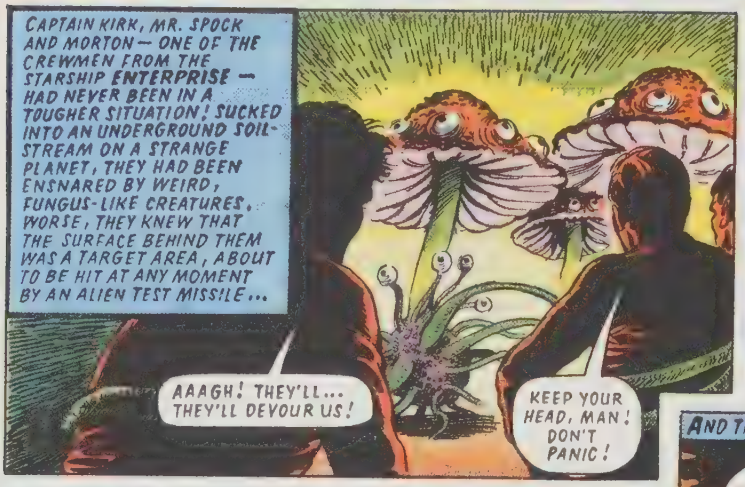
EVEN AS SPOCK SPOKE, THE TUNNEL BEGAN TO LEVEL OUT...

THERE'S— THERE'S SOLID GROUND BENEATH MY FEET! I CAN STAND UP!

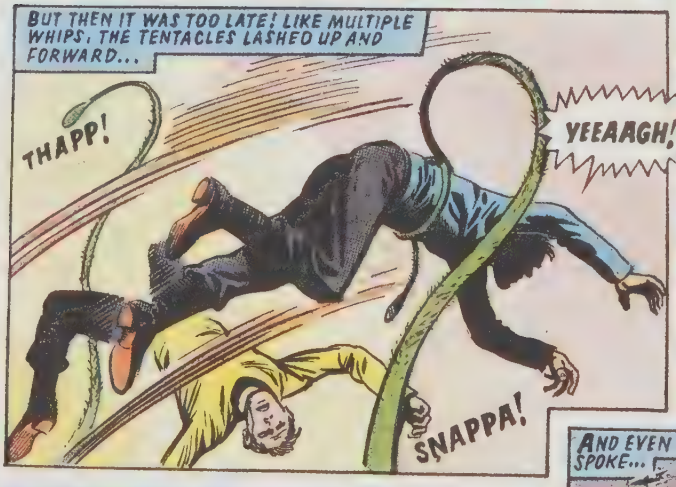
AND THE SOIL-FLOW'S STOPPING, SIR!

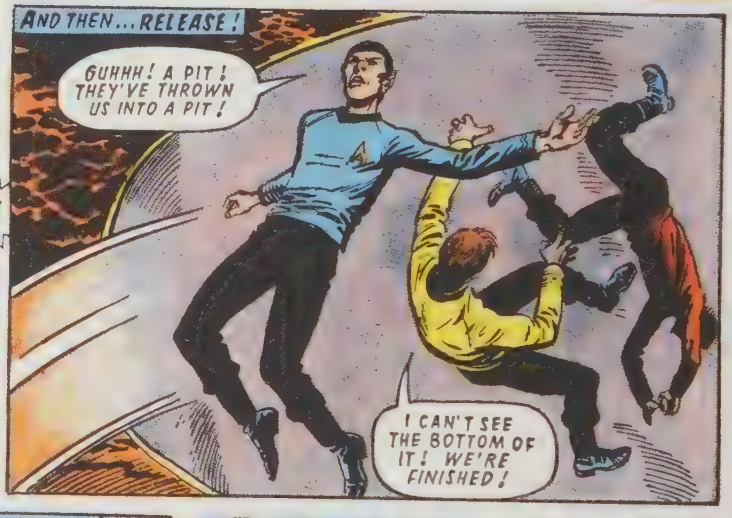
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE BLAZES DO WE DO NOW?
WAIT! I—I CAN HERE SOMETHING! SLITHERING!
THWIPPP!
YEEEAGH!
THOKKK!
GOOD GRIEF! SKIPPER!
POWERLESSLY ENSNARED, THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" WERE HAULED BACKWARDS...
CAN'T... BREAK THE HOLD!
OH, NO! NO!
WHAT—WHAT ARE THEY...?
GIANT MUSHROOMS! FLESH-EATING MUSHROOMS!
AND AT THE SAME MOMENT, ON "ENTERPRISE"...
WHAT DO THEY SAY, UHURA? WHAT DO THE ALIENS SAY?
THEY CAN'T DO IT, SIR! THEY CAN'T STOP THE MISSILE! IN THREE SECONDS FROM NOW... IT'S GOING TO STRIKE!

STAR TREK

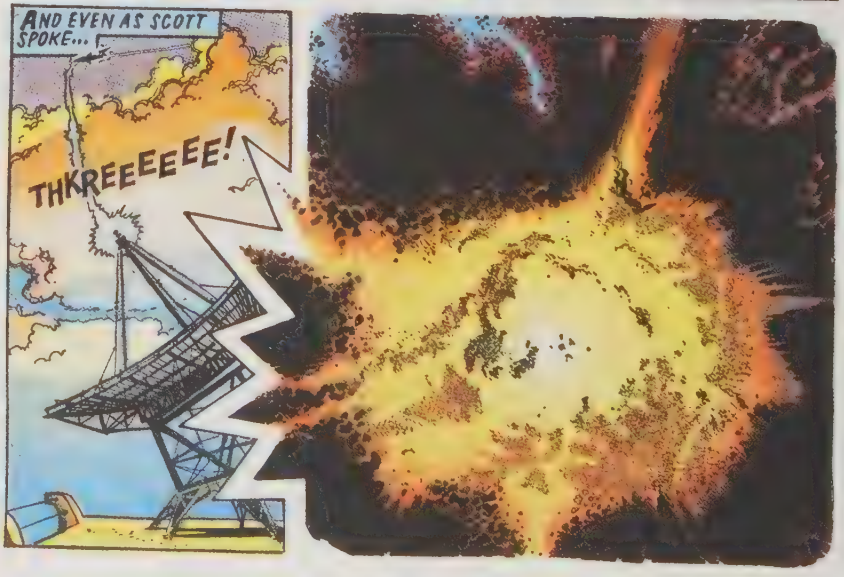

CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND MORTON — ONE OF THE CREWMEN FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE — HAD NEVER BEEN IN A TOUGHER SITUATION! SUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND SOIL-STREAM ON A STRANGE PLANET, THEY HAD BEEN ENSNARED BY WEIRD, FUNGUS-LIKE CREATURES. WORSE, THEY KNEW THAT THE SURFACE BEHIND THEM WAS A TARGET AREA, ABOUT TO BE HIT AT ANY MOMENT BY AN ALIEN TEST MISSILE...
AAAGH! THEY'LL... THEY'LL DEVOUR US!
KEEP YOUR HEAD, MAN! DON'T PANIC!

BUT RESISTANCE AGAINST THE NUMBING TENTACLES SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE!
SCHLOOP!
SCHLURRK!
IF ONLY... I COULD GET MY HAND... TO MY PISTOL!


BUT THEN IT WAS TOO LATE! LIKE MULTIPLE WHIPS, THE TENTACLES LASHED UP AND FORWARD...
THAPP!
YEEAAGH!
SNAPPA!


AND THEN... RELEASE!
GUHHH! A PIT! THEY'VE THROWN US INTO A PIT!
I CAN'T SEE THE BOTTOM OF IT! WE'RE FINISHED!

UNAWARE OF THEIR COLLEAGUES' PREDICAMENT, THE PEOPLE ON "ENTERPRISE" WERE ONLY CONCERNED WITH THE ALIEN MISSILE...
IT'S NO GOOD, SCOTTY, THEY SAY THE BOMB JUST CAN'T BE STOPPED!
WE'RE... WE'RE SO HELPLESS! IF THE SKIPPER AND THE OTHERS ARE STILL ALIVE, THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE IN THE BLAST!


AND EVEN AS SCOTT SPOKE...
THKREEEEEE!

GONE! WE'LL INVESTIGATE, OF COURSE ... BUT YOU'D BETTER RADIO EARTH THAT WE BELIEVE CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND CREWMAN MORTON TO HAVE PERISHED, UHURA..!
BUT THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" WERE VERY MUCH ALIVE! FEAR HAD GIVEN WAY TO BLANK AMAZEMENT...
THE PIT! IT'S... IT'S A GRAVITY LIFT!
WE'RE JUST FLOATING DOWN!
ALL HAD FELT THE TREMORS IN THE EARTH AROUND THEM...
THE BOMB'S HIT... BUT WE MUST'VE BEEN CARRIED FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO SURVIVE THE EFFECT!
I RECKON WE'VE GOT... THOSE MUSHROOM THINGS TO THANK FOR IT! LOOK— THEY'RE FOLLOWING US DOWN!
ALL AT ONCE, THE THREE TOUCHED SOLID GROUND!
I'LL LAY ODDS THEY'RE INTELLIGENT BEINGS! LOOK AT ALL THIS!
TRANSLATOR COMMUNICATOR, MR. SPOCK! QUICKLY!
WE ARE FROM A DISTANT GALAXY! WE MEAN YOU NO HARM! DO YOU UNDERSTAND!
WE UNDERSTAND! WE ARE SORRY WE HAD TO DEAL WITH YOU ROUGHLY... BUT THERE WAS NO TIME TO WASTE IF YOU WERE TO BE SAVED FROM OUR TEST MISSILE!
WE ONLY KNEW YOU WERE IN THE DANGER ZONE WHEN IT WAS TOO LATE TO STOP OUR SHOT!
OUR CONTROLLER HAS BEEN IN TOUCH WITH YOUR SHIP. WE HAVE ALREADY ASKED HIM TO PASS ON THE NEWS OF YOUR SAFETY TO YOUR FRIENDS..!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S... IT'S LIKE HAVING A NIGHTMARE THAT SUDDENLY TURNS INTO A GOOD DREAM!
I FEEL SORRY FOR SCOTT, UHURA AND THE OTHERS. IT MUST HAVE ALMOST BEEN WORSE FOR THEM ... NOT KNOWING..!
FORGET IT, SKIPPER! THEY KNOW NOW! I EXPECT OUR FRIENDS HERE WILL RETURN US TO "ENTERPRISE" AS SOON AS THEY CAN! WHO KNOWS — WE MIGHT EVEN GET THEM TO HELP US WITH OUR ENGINE REPAIRS!

MARIBOU FLATS, NORTH AMERICA... MAIN TEST-BASE FOR THE TRANS-GLOBAL AERONAUTICS RESEARCH CORPORATION. COMMANDER WALLACE HAWKINS MADE READY FOR THE FIRST FLIGHT OF THE LATEST STRATOSPHERIC RECONNAISSANCE PLANE ... THE G-50X...

TAKE IT EASY, WALLACE. BETTER NOT PUSH HER TO MAXIMUM SPEED... NOT TODAY!

DON'T WORRY, PROF. I WON'T BEND YOUR NEW TOY!

G-50X

TGA

DANGER

AS CORPORATION OFFICIALS WATCHED FROM THE CONTROL TOWER...

THERE SHE GOES! BY GLORY, SHE'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT IN NO TIME FLAT!

LOCK ON VIDEO SCANNERS, CONTROLLER!

AT PHENOMENAL SPEED, THE ROCKET PLANE LANCED UPWARDS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE...

THE PULSING DOT SEEMED TO GROW LARGER... AND LARGER! NOW WALLACE HAWKINS FELT THE STRESS OF INCREDIBLE VIBRATION BEGIN!

AAAAGH! WHAT... WHAT'S HAPPENING..?

HEY! WHAT'S... WHAT'S THAT LIGHT, WAY AHEAD..? SURELY MY AIR-SPACE HAS BEEN CLEARED..?

AND THEN...NOTHING!

HE—HE'S GONE! ONE MOMENT THE PLANE WAS THERE... AND THEN... IT VANISHED!

FAR ACROSS SPACE, THE SPACESHIP "ENTERPRISE" UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, WAS PURSUING ITS LONELY COURSE THROUGH THE VOID...

COURSE CONSTANT, CAPTAIN! WE SHOULD BE NEARING THE EDGE OF THE BETON SYSTEM IN ONE-PLUS-FORTY!

BETON! SIX PLANETS AND A SUN! I WONDER WHAT WE'LL FIND HERE, MR. SPOCK..!

NUMBER THREE PLANET'S FAVOURABLY POSITIONED IN ORBIT TO SUPPORT HUMANOID LIFE, SIR..!

JUST THEN...

CAPTAIN! SCANNERS HAVE PICKED UP AN OBJECT... COMING UP FAST, DEAD ASTERN!

LET'S HAVE IT ON VIDEO, UHURA!

COULD BE A METEOR... BUT IT'S PULSING. SWITCH TO FULL-RANGE CAMERA, UHURA ... AND LET'S HAVE A STILL SHOT!
WELL, I'LL BE HANGED! IT'S —IT'S A... WHAT DID THEY USE TO CALL THEM..?
A U.F.O., MR. SPOCK! A FLYING SAUCER!
THE STRANGE CRAFT SWEPT NEARER ... AND, WITHOUT WARNING . . .
THRAKKKA!
MY STARS, IT'S FIRING ON US! FORCEFIELD... QUICKLY!
JUST IN TIME!
VA-ROOOOM
AT CAPTAIN KIRK'S COMMAND, ARMAMENTS OFFICER SULU RETALIATED!
CAPTIVE BEAMS ON, SIR!
THOOOMMMM!
WITHIN MOMENTS, A SEARCH PARTY WAS APPROACHING THE WRECKED U.F.O...
WATCH OUT FOR RESISTANCE!
ARE YOU JOKING? NOBODY'S SURVIVED INSIDE THAT!
AND THEN, AS THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" ENTERED WHAT SEEMED TO BE SOME KIND OF CARGO HOLD . . .
GOOD GRIEF! IT— IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF OUR OWN ROCKET PLANES!
IT IS! I RECOGNISE THAT MAN! HE'S EARTH'S GREATEST TEST PILOT... COMMANDER WALLACE HAWKINS!

APPROACHING THE FAR DISTANT BETON PLANETARY SYSTEM, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS OVERHAULED AND ATTACKED BY A FLYING SAUCER. IN THE BRIEF BATTLE THAT FOLLOWED, THE SAUCER WAS KNOCKED OUT... BUT WHEN MEN FROM ENTERPRISE WENT TO INVESTIGATE THE WRECKAGE...

AND BY JUPITER—I RECOGNISE THE PILOT! HE'S EARTH'S TOP TEST FLIER... COMMANDER WALLACE HAWKINS!

MY STARS! LOOK AT THE CARGO IT WAS CARRYING! ONE OF OUR OWN ROCKET PLANES!

THE NEWS WAS FLASHED INSTANTLY TO CAPTAIN KIRK...

INVESTIGATE THE REST OF THE ALIEN CRAFT IMMEDIATELY! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT MUST HAVE HI-JACKED HAWKINS' PLANE IN MID-FLIGHT!

TELL THE SKIPPER THE SAUCER WAS COMPUTER-CONTROLLED! NO INDICATION OF PLANETARY ORIGIN..!

NOW KIRK PUT HIMSELF IN DIRECT TOUCH WITH SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS ON EARTH...

I WAS AFRAID OUR TEST PLANE MIGHT HAVE BEEN INTERCEPTED, CAPTAIN... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW. THIS TIES UP WITH OTHER MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES ... RANGING BACK MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS!

CAN YOU ELABORATE, ADMIRAL?

WELL, FOR EXAMPLE, THIS BT 36 BOMBER TOOK OFF IN SEPTEMBER 1972 FROM AN EAST COAST AIRFIELD! IT DISAPPEARED WITHOUT TRACE..!

THIS EXPERIMENTAL STRATEGIC HOVERCRAFT... VANISHED IN MID-OCEAN DURING THE SUMMER OF '84! THERE ARE MANY OTHER EXAMPLES..!

WE'LL GO OVER THE SAUCER WRECKAGE WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB, ADMIRAL! WE MAY GET A CLUE TO TELL US WHERE THESE DISAPPEARING CRAFT HAVE BEEN TAKEN..!

BUT AFTER HOURS OF PAINSTAKING SEARCH...
NEGATIVE, SIR! ALL COMPUTER PROGRAMMES WERE UTTERLY DESTROYED, AND THE SAUCER'S COURSE SCHEDULES ALONG WITH THEM!
VERY WELL! I'LL REPORT AS MUCH TO EARTH!
SEEMINGLY, THE CASE WAS CLOSED. BUT IN A REMOTE AREA ON ONE OF THE BETON SYSTEM PLANETS...
STARSHIP HAS RESUMED COURSE! INFORM... THE MASTER!
INFORM THE MASTER... INFORM THE MASTER...!
REPORTING... STARSHIP HAS RESUMED... COURSE! HAS... THE COLLECTOR... ANY INSTRUCTIONS?
NO, MY FAITHFUL WORKER! NO INSTRUCTIONS! THE COLLECTOR WILL DEAL WITH THIS PROBLEM HIMSELF!
MEANWHILE, ON "ENTERPRISE"...
WE'RE APPROACHING PLANET THREE IN THE BETON SYSTEM, SPOCK! WHAT DO YOUR COMPUTERS SAY ABOUT IT?
JUST AS I CALCULATED, CAPTAIN. ATMOSPHERE... BREATHABLE. TEMPERATURE... FULLY WITHIN THE SCALE OF TOLERANCE. THERE COULD BE LIFE THERE!
I'VE MONITORED FULL BLANKET RADIO WAVELENGTHS, SIR. I'M GETTING A REGULAR TRANSMISSION... NOT THAT IT MAKES SENSE!
RIGHT! GET AN ARMED SHUTTLE READY! TEN MEN! YOU AND I ARE GOING DOWN FOR A CLOSER LOOK, MR. SPOCK!
REPORTING... SHUTTLECRAFT LEAVING STARSHIP...!
I KNEW THEY'D COME! AT LAST I HAVE THE CHANCE OF SEIZING THE RICHEST PRIZE IN THE UNIVERSE... THE CENTREPIECE TO MAKE MY DISPLAY COMPLETE...!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM ADDING "ENTERPRISE" TO MY COLLECTION... NOTHING!

AFTER FAILING TO IDENTIFY THE ORIGIN OF A FLYING SAUCER, CARRYING A HI-JACKED SPACE FEDERATION ROCKET PLANE, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, COMMANDING THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, TOOK HIS CRAFT ON INTO THE UNEXPLORED BETON SYSTEM. WITH MR. SPOCK AND TEN MEN, KIRK BOARDED A SHUTTLECRAFT AND HEADED FOR THE FAVOURABLE ATMOSPHERE AND TEMPERATURE OF THE PLANET BETON THREE . . .

WHY THE FULL ARMAMENT, SIR? ARE WE EXPECTING TROUBLE?

THE SAUCER WE DESTROYED COULD HAVE COME FROM HERE, JANSEN! THAT'S ONLY CONJECTURE, OF COURSE! THE INHABITANTS MAY BE PERFECTLY PEACEFUL!

IF THERE ARE INHABITANTS! ANYWAY—EVEN THOUGH I PERSONALLY DISAPPROVE OF THESE THINGS, IT'S AS WISE TO BE PREPARED!

AS THE SHUTTLE SKIMMED OVER THE PLANET'S SURFACE . . .

LOOK AT THAT, SIR! BUILDINGS!

CUT TO GRADUAL HOVER! OPERATE PROTECTIVE FORCE-SHIELD!

INSIDE THE VAST COMPLEX, THE STRANGE BEING WHO CALLED HIMSELF... THE COLLECTOR!

THEY COME... AND I MUST PREPARE TO WELCOME THEM! YOU WILL STAY OUT OF SIGHT, MY TRUSTED WORKER... AND INSTRUCT THE OTHERS TO DO THE SAME!

AND NOW TO BEGIN THE SCHEME THAT WILL MAKE THE SPACE FEDERATION STARSHIP THE CENTREPIECE OF MY COLLECTION!

AH! RECEPTION COMMITTEE... A ONE-MAN SHOW!
HUMANOID! STATURE SIMILAR TO OURS! PUT HIM ON THE TRANSLATOR-HAILER, STEERSMAN!
THIS IS CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK, U.S.S. "ENTERPRISE." WE SEEK TO ESTABLISH FRIENDLY CONTACT HERE!
THEN LAND, I BEG YOU! THIS IS—A RESEARCH STATION! I AM HERE QUITE ALONE!
OKAY, SIR? WE'LL HAVE TO SHUT OFF THE FORCE-SHIELD TO GO DOWN...
IT LOOKS SAFE ENOUGH! WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR. SPOCK?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, SKIPPER...!
SLOWLY, THE SHUTTLECRAFT BEGAN TO SINK TOWARDS THE GROUND...
YOU FOOLS! RIGHT INTO MY TRAP! LET MY WORKERS CARRY OUT THEIR ORDERS..!
KLEEK!
WHIRRR
THRUMMA
BEFORE THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" HAD TIME TO REACT...
THRAAM-ZZZAPP!
THRASSSA!
GNUHHHH! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL! I CAN'T HOLD HER, CAPTAIN!
GAHHHH! I MISCALCULATED! THEY SHOULD HAVE FALLEN LIKE A STONE... BUT NOW THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH! THE MACHINE IS GOING TO BE RUINED!

CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND TEN MEN FROM ENTERPRISE TOOK A SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET BETON THREE. A SOLITARY FIGURE EMERGED FROM A COMPLEX OF STRANGE BUILDINGS AND BECKONED THEM IN TO LAND... TOO LATE, THE MEN FROM THE STARSHIP REALISED IT WAS A TRAP!

THRASSA!

AAAAGH! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL!

DESPERATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK HURLED THE SHAKEN PILOT ASIDE!

GIVE ME ROOM! QUICKLY!

BUT A CRASH WAS INEVITABLE!

NCC-1701/8

THRAMM!

KIRK WRENCHED THE CRAFT OUT OF ITS SIDE-SLIPPING DIVE BY BRUTE FORCE...

LITTLE MORE THAN DAZED, THE MEN FROM "ENTERPRISE" SAW THEY HAD SMASHED THROUGH THE ROOF OF AN ENORMOUS HANGAR!

MY STARS! LOOK, SKIPPER... LOOK!

FLYING SAUCERS! SO THIS IS WHERE THEY COME FROM!

EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE WE INTERCEPTED... THE ONE CARRYING THE PLANE HI-JACKED IN MID-FLIGHT FROM EARTH!

BUT THERE WAS NO TIME TO STAND STARING! ALREADY, THE SHUTTLE WAS SLIPPING...
OUT ONTO THE ROOF! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED... AND SHOOT ANYTHING ON SIGHT!
THE GUN THAT BROUGHT US DOWN... IT'S GONE! RETRACTED!
WHAT ABOUT THE MAN WHO DECOYED US IN TO LAND?
HE'S VANISHED... INSIDE, PROBABLY! FOR PETE'S SAKE, STAY ON THE ALERT!
WE'D BETTER MAKE WHAT RECONNAISSANCE WE CAN! IT LOOKS AS IF THERE ARE LIGHT ACCESS WINDOWS IN THAT OTHER DOME...!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A VAST MUSEUM OF TRANSPORT FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE! LOOK AT THOSE EXAMPLES FROM EARTH... SOME OF THEM ARE CENTURIES OLD!
SO ALL THE AGE-OLD STORIES OF U.F.O.'S WERE CORRECT, SIR! PICKING UP SAMPLES FOR THIS - THIS COLLECTION!
AND WHOEVER RUNS THIS PLACE OBVIOUSLY MEANT OUR SHUTTLE TO JOIN HIS STOCK. I WONDER IF "ENTERPRISE" ITSELF IS ON THE LIST!
I'M GOING TO CALL THE SHIP AND HAVE US BEAMED OUT OF HERE. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... ATTACK AND DESTROY!
BUT BEFORE THE CAPTAIN COULD OPEN COMMUNICATION...
CAPTAIN, SIR! MR. SPOCK! WHERE IS HE?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
HE'S GONE, SIR! HE WAS BEHIND US JUST A MOMENT AGO... BUT NOW HE'S GONE!

STAR TREK
CAPTAIN KIRK, MR.SPOCK, AND TEN MEN FROM ENTERPRISE HAD LANDED ON THE PLANET BETON THREE. ATTACKED, THEY HAD CRASHED ONTO THE ROOF OF A REMOTE COMPLEX THAT THEY DISCOVERED TO BE SOME KIND OF SPACE MUSEUM, CRAMMED WITH UNIVERSAL TRANSPORT THAT HAD BEEN STOLEN OVER CENTURIES BY FLYING SAUCERS. CAPTAIN KIRK INTENDED TO BEAM BACK TO HIS STARSHIP AND ORGANISE ASSAULT...
WE CAN'T GO, SIR! MR.SPOCK... HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO... BUT HE'S DISAPPEARED!
SPOCK! COME IN! WHERE THE BLAZES ARE YOU, SPOCK?
MMMMF! GMMMM!
AH! HOW SPLENDID! THE FIRST OFFICER OF THE FEDERATION STARSHIP, I DO BELIEVE! WELCOME TO MY ABODE, MY FRIEND! WELCOME TO THE HOME OF THE COLLECTOR!
HIS COMMUNICATOR, MY SERVANTS! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I FEAR I HAVE TO CUT YOU OFF FROM YOUR FRIENDS, MY DEAR FELLOW! IT IS FOR MY OWN SAFETY..!
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU MY COLLECTION! OVER A TIME THAT EARTHMEN CALL CENTURIES, I HAVE AMASSED THE TRANSPORT THAT YOU SEE HERE..!
BUT- BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE? DOES YOUR GOVERNMENT KNOW ABOUT THIS?

GOVERNMENT? I AM A LAW UNTO MYSELF! AND AS FOR PURPOSE, IS THE FORMATION OF A MUSEUM NOT ENOUGH?
I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
NOT MAD, MY FRIEND! AMBITIOUS! AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE FALLEN INTO MY CLUTCHES, I BELIEVE THAT I CAN ADD THE STARSHIP "ENTERPRISE" TO MY STOCKLIST!
MEANWHILE, ABOVE THE BUILDING...
YOU MEN WILL BEAM BACK TO "ENTERPRISE" AND TAKE YOUR ORDERS FROM CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT! UNDERSTOOD? THE FEWER MEN HERE, THE BETTER!
YOU-YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING IT ALONE, SKIPPER..?
HAVE YOU A BETTER SUGGESTION? SCOTT WILL KEEP OPEN CONTACT. THAT IS ALL!
AS HIS MEN DE-MATERIALISED, KIRK LET HIMSELF DOWN OVER THE LIP OF THE ROOF...
WHOEVER'S HERE HAS GOT SPOCK... BUT HE WON'T GET ME...
BUT THEN...
WHAT THE..?
SNEKKK
SPOCK! IT'S YOU! WHAT'S... WHAT'S HAPPENED?
DESTROY ... MUST DESTROY!

AS THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HUNG IN ORBIT OVER THE PLANET BETON THREE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD DISCOVERED A STRANGE AND REMOTE COMPLEX ON THE SURFACE... A VAST MUSEUM WHERE ALL MANNER OF ANCIENT AND MODERN TRANSPORT HAD BEEN GATHERED BY A SINISTER BEING KNOWN AS THE COLLECTOR! SPOCK MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED... BUT AS KIRK WENT LOOKING FOR HIM...

SPOCK! YOU'RE SAFE! BUT— BUT WHAT..?

DESTROY! IT IS ORDERED! DESTROY!

THERE WAS NO TIME FOR ARGUMENT!

THAMMM

GNUHHH!

THERE IS... NO ESCAPE!

GOOD GRIEF! HE MUST BE UNDER ALIEN CONTROL! WHAT THE HECK AM I GOING TO DO?

AGAIN THE PHASER PISTOL BLASTED DOOM!

THA-TOOOMM

UGGGH! CAN'T GET CLEAR!

HIS MOUTH DRY WITH FEAR, KIRK KNEW THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE!

HIM OR ME! MUST SHOOT... I MUST!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

ALLOW ME, CAPTAIN!

THRASSS

AAAAGH!
BRANNNGG!
A ROBOT! IT'S NOTHING BUT A FANTASTIC ROBOT!
A SIMPLE DEMONSTRATION OF MY GENIUS, CAPTAIN! A PERFECT REPLICA OF YOUR FRIEND...CONSTRUCTED WITHIN THE SPACE OF A MERE FIFTEEN MINUTES. I TRUST YOU ARE IMPRESSED WITH THIS DEMONSTRATION?
DO NOT BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO RESIST THE COLLECTOR! COME— I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE REAL MR. SPOCK..!
HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND, CAPTAIN. HE MEANS TO ADD "ENTERPRISE" TO HIS COLLECTION!
MR. SPOCK... I THINK YOU'RE UNDERESTIMATING HIM! IN MY OPINION, HE MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO DO IT!
YOU HAVE RECORDED ALL THE NECESSARY DETAILS, MY FAITHFUL WORKER? THEN GO— DELIVER WHAT YOU HAVE NOTED TO THE CONSTRUCTION ROOM!
AND FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
NOW, GENTLEMEN! BEHOLD!
INCREDIBLE! DID YOU SEE THE ONE HE RIGGED UP BEFORE, SPOCK?
I DID. IT'S JUST LIKE LOOKING IN A MIRROR!
NOW LET ME GUESS, COLLECTOR— OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF! THESE SUPERB FAKES OF YOURS ARE GOING TO WIND UP ON MY STARSHIP, RIGHT?
EXACTLY! THEY WILL GIVE ORDERS... AND YOUR MINIONS WILL OBEY! THE ORDERS, OF COURSE, SHALL BE MINE!
WHAT NOW, MR. SPOCK? HE'S GOT IT ALL SEWN UP!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN! AND SINCE WE ARE OF NO MORE MATERIAL USE TO HIM, I EXPECT HE'S GOING TO DESTROY US! IMMEDIATELY!

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THE STRANGE AND SINISTER VILLAIN KNOWN AS **THE COLLECTOR**, WHO LIVED ON THE REMOTE PLANET, BETON THREE. HELPED BY HIS ROBOTS, **THE COLLECTOR** HAD MADE PERFECT LIFELIKE AUTOMATONS—EXACT COPIES OF HIS CAPTIVES. HE MEANT TO USE THEM TO CAPTURE THE STARSHIP **ENTERPRISE** AND ADD IT TO HIS VAST MUSEUM OF TRANSPORT!

I'M AFRAID WE'VE **HAD** IT, CAPTAIN! HE CAN'T HAVE ANY FURTHER USE FOR **US**...

NO, NO! YOU ARE **WRONG**! BEFORE YOU PERISH YOU MUST **WITNESS** MY TRIUMPH! YOU MUST **SEE** YOUR SHIP BECOME THE CENTREPIECE OF MY COLLECTION!

SECURE THEM, MY FAITHFUL ONES! THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE!

HELPLESS, KIRK AND SPOCK WERE HUSTLED AWAY...

ONCE "THE COLLECTOR" GETS THOSE AUTOMATONS ON BOARD "ENTERPRISE", SCOTT AND THE OTHERS ARE GOING TO THINK THEY'RE **US**!

THEY'LL PLAY RIGHT INTO HIS HANDS! BUT HOW IN BLAZES ARE WE GOING TO **STOP** IT?

AT LAST, THE DOORWAY OF AN OBVIOUS CELL...

IT'S LET GO ONE OF MY ARMS! WIN OR LOSE... I'VE **GOT** TO TAKE A CHANCE!

NOW!

WITH EVERY OUNCE OF HIS STRENGTH, KIRK SMASHED THE ROBOT AGAINST THE WALL!

NNNFFF!

GRANNNG!

KEEP BACK, SPOCK!
ISHTOOOOMM!
METAL MET METAL WITH RENDING IMPACT!
BAMMM
COME ON, SPOCK! WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
SUDDENLY, THE HARSH SHRILLING OF AN ALARM!
NOW WE'RE FOR IT! THE PLACE IS GOING TO BE ALIVE WITH HIS CONFOUNDED ROBOTS!
THIS WAY! I THINK IT LEADS TO HIS MUSEUM!
NOW WHAT..?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, CAPTAIN! A CRAZY IDEA – BUT IT MIGHT JUST WORK!
SPOCK LED THE WAY TO AN OLD WORLD WAR II BOMBER, EARLY VICTIM TO ONE OF "THE COLLECTOR'S" FLYING SAUCERS. . .
HE'S A STICKLER FOR DETAIL! YOU CAN BET THE THING'S FUELLED UP... AND THE GUNS WILL BE LOADED!
GOOD GRIEF! YOU AREN'T SUGGESTING WE BLAST OUR WAY OUT AND ESCAPE IN THIS THING?
CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER WAY? I CAN HANDLE THESE CONTROLS... YOU TAKE THE GUNS!
WE'RE OUT OF OUR MINDS! BUT IT'S NICER THAN BEING DEAD!
THE ENORMOUS DOME BOOMED BACK THE ECHOES AS THE POWERFUL ENGINES FIRED!
FOOLS! IDIOTS! DO THEY THINK THEY CAN OUTWIT ME..?
"THE COLLECTOR" WHIPPED A SMALL DEVICE FROM THE FOLDS OF HIS ROBE AND THUMBED A BUTTON. . .
YOU, MY BRILLIANT REPLICAS! YOU WILL DEAL WITH OUR ENEMIES! AFTER THEM!

STAR TREK

THE STRANGE AND SINISTER **COLLECTOR** OF BETON THREE, WHO HAD FORMED A MASSIVE MUSEUM OF STOLEN TRANSPORT FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE, HAD CAPTURED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK. HE HAD 'DUPLICATED' THEM WITH FANTASTIC, LIFELIKE ROBOTS, WITH THE OBJECT OF LURING THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE DOWN TO ADD TO HIS COLLECTION! KIRK AND SPOCK BROKE FREE... BUT THEIR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE LAY WITHIN **THE COLLECTOR'S** MUSEUM ITSELF!

EVEN IF THIS CRATE TAKES OFF, SPOCK — WE'VE STILL GOT TO BLAST OUR WAY OUT FIRST!

PARDON THE LACK OF RESPECT, CAPTAIN — BUT DON'T TALK! ***SHOOT!***

A STREAM OF SHELLS BLASTED FROM THE NOSE OF THE HURTLING WELLINGTON!

DUBBA- DUBBA- DUBBA!

THE IMPACT TRIGGERED THE MECHANISM THAT SLID THE PORTALS OF THE GIANT DOME APART!

MY STARS! WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT! THEY WON'T ***OPEN*** ENOUGH!

BUT WITH MERE INCHES TO SPARE...

VRAMMMMA!

NOW SPOCK, HIS SUPERB INSTINCT HIS ONLY GUIDE, HAULED BACK ON THE CONTROL COLUMN...

WE ***MADE*** IT!

BEHIND THEM, "THE COLLECTOR" WAS NOT IDLE! HIS COLLECTION, DETAILED TO THE LAST DEGREE, INCLUDED ROBOT REPLICAS OF AIRCREW!

AFTER THEM, MY SLAVES! STOP THEM BEFORE THEY CAN ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH THEIR ACCURSED STARSHIP!

WITHIN SECONDS...
IF I CAN GET THE HANG OF THIS RADIO GEAR, SPOCK, I CAN GET THROUGH TO UHURA! BUT IT'S SO OLD-FASHIONED!
I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT FOR THE MOMENT, SKIPPER! WE HAVE COMPANY..!
"THE COLLECTOR'S" PLAYING WITH US, SPOCK! HE'S USING US LIKE TOYS!
THE GUNS, CAPTAIN! I'M AFRAID WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO JOIN IN HIS GAME!
CANNON SHELLS TORE THROUGH THE BOMBER'S FABRIC AS THE FIGHTERS CAME BORING IN...
BRRRAATTTT!
HIT, CURSE YOU! HIT!
A PRETTY SIGHT! IT IS WORTH THE POSSIBILITY OF DAMAGE, JUST TO SEE THEM IN ACTION!
SKRNNNN! MASTER! WHAT— ORDERS—FOR— "ENTERPRISE"
AH, YES! I'D QUITE FORGOTTEN! PROGRAMME THE DUMMIES OF KIRK AND SPOCK, MY FAITHFUL HELPER. HAVE THEM CONTACT THE STARSHIP, AND ASK TO BE RECALLED...!
A PITY THE REAL CAPTAIN OF "ENTERPRISE" AND HIS FIRST OFFICER WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE THEIR SHIP TAKE ITS PLACE IN MY COLLECTION. THEY WERE SO FOOLISH TO ATTEMPT ESCAPE!
AH! IT SEEMS MY PILOTS HAVE THEM AT THEIR MERCY. THEY ARE TRAPPED! IN A FEW MORE SECONDS, THE BOMBER WILL BE BLOWN FROM THE SKIES!

THE STRANGE AND SINISTER **COLLECTOR** OF BETON THREE, WHO HAD FORMED A MASSIVE MUSEUM OF STOLEN TRANSPORT FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE, HAD CAPTURED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK. HE HAD "DUPLICATED" THEM WITH FANTASTIC, LIFELIKE ROBOTS, WITH THE OBJECT OF LURING THE STARSHIP **ENTERPRISE** DOWN TO ADD TO HIS COLLECTION! KIRK AND SPOCK ESCAPED IN AN ANCIENT WORLD WAR II BOMBER FROM **THE COLLECTOR'S** MUSEUM, BUT HE SENT ROBOT-CONTROLLED FIGHTERS AFTER THEM...

DIVE, SPOCK... **DIVE!** ONE OF THEM IS RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!

BE CALM, CAPTAIN! HE'S THE **LEAST** OF OUR WORRIES. THE OTHER TWO ARE COMING IN FROM THE **SIDES**...

PROGRAMMED TO DESTROY, THE ROBOT PILOTS OPENED UP IN THE SAME INSTANT...

DUBBA
DUBBA DUBBA
THAKKA THAKKA
THAKKA

IGNORING THE LEAD THAT SCREAMED ROUND HIS EARS, SPOCK FLUNG THE BOMBER INTO A SUDDEN, BREAKNECK CLIMB!

VRAMMMM!

AND WITHOUT THE HUMAN ABILITY TO TAKE INSTANT EVASIVE ACTION...

TWO DOWN IN ONE STROKE! "THE COLLECTOR" ISN'T GOING TO LIKE **THAT!**

SPOCK WAS RIGHT! THE COLLECTOR WAS BLACK WITH RAGE!
CURSE THEM! BUT I'LL HAVE THEM YET! HAVE THEIR DUMMIES CONTACTED THE STARSHIP?
SKRNNN! CONTACT- HAS BEEN- ESTABLISHED...
THEY'VE NOT BEATEN ME! THE PEOPLE ON "ENTERPRISE" CAN KNOW NOTHING OF THIS! THEY WILL NEVER SUSPECT A THING!
ON ENTERPRISE...
SCOTTY! IT'S THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK. THEY REQUEST A STRAIGHT BEAM-IN FROM BETON THREE...
OKAY, UHURA. SIGNAL THE TRANSPORTER ROOM TO ACTIVATE TELE-BEAMS!
WITHIN MOMENTS...
CAPTAIN! SPOCK! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK! WHAT IN THE NAME OF JUPITER'S BEEN GOING ON DOWN ON THAT PLANET?
I WOULD ONLY WASTE TIME TELLING YOU. WE'RE GOING DOWN THERE... ALL OF US. PROGRAMME THE ENGINES FOR ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS!
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU'RE TAKING "ENTERPRISE" TO THE SURFACE?
THOSE ARE MY ORDERS! CARRY THEM OUT... AT ONCE!
NEVER DREAMING THAT THE FIGURES WERE NOTHING MORE THAN ROBOTS, SCOTT OBEYED...
COURSE CONSTANT! TEMPERATURE CONTROL IN GREEN AREA! MAINTAIN RATE OF INCLINE!
SCOTTY! I'M PICKING UP A CONTACT ON INTERCEPTION COURSE... RIGHT AHEAD!
PUT IT ON THE SCREEN!
GOOD- GOOD GRIEF! IT'S AN AIRCRAFT!
AN ANCIENT BOMBER! AND IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!

STAR TREK

THE STRANGE AND SINISTER **COLLECTOR** OF BETON THREE, WHO HAD FORMED A MASSIVE MUSEUM OF STOLEN TRANSPORT FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE, HAD CAPTURED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK, AND HAD MADE FOOLPROOF, LIFELIKE ROBOTS OF THEM, WHICH HE HAD HAD BEAMED BACK TO THE STARSHIP **ENTERPRISE**. HIS AIM WAS THAT THE ROBOTS SHOULD ORDER **ENTERPRISE** DOWN TO THE SURFACE, SO THAT THE GIANT SPACECRAFT COULD BE ADDED TO HIS COLLECTION. THE RUSE APPEARED TO BE WORKING, WHEN . . .

SCOTTY! LOOK WHAT'S ON THE **SCREEN!** AN OLD AIRCRAFT... RANGE FIVE THOUSAND... BUT COMING UP THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE TOWARDS US!

CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! WHAT THE BLAZES DOES IT MEAN? WHAT'S GOING **ON**?

MAINTAIN COURSE! WE MUST GO ON AS PLANNED! IT IS **ORDERED!**

CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT SENSED THE STRANGENESS IN WHAT HE BELIEVED TO BE HIS CAPTAIN'S VOICE...

IS – IS THERE ANYTHING **WRONG**, SIR? YOU – YOU DON'T SEEM...

YOU WILL OBEY MY INSTRUCTIONS!

SCOTTY! DON'T **MISS** THIS! THERE'S ANOTHER PLANE ON THE BOMBER'S TAIL... AND IT'S TRYING TO SHOOT IT DOWN!

THOUGH MANY MILES BELOW THE DESCENDING SPACESHIP, THE MEN IN THE BOMBER KNEW THAT "ENTERPRISE" WOULD BE WATCHING. AND THE MEN WERE THE **REAL** CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK...

SPOCK! PUT THE PLANE ON "GEORGE", THE AUTOMATIC PILOT! AND TACKLE THE RADIO! YOU'VE **GOT** TO RAISE "ENTERPRISE" BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

OKAY! BUT CAN YOU TAKE THE ROBOT FIGHTER? IF I'M NOT ABLE TO OUT-MANOEUVRE HIM, THE "COLLECTOR" WINS!

THAKKA THAKKA THAKKA!

JUST KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED! GET IN TOUCH WITH UHURA!

THE PURSUING FIGHTER—MANNED BY A LIFELIKE PILOT FROM THE COLLECTOR'S AMAZING MUSEUM—JINKED TO AVOID THE HAIL OF FIRE . . .
BUT A FAST TRAVERSE SENT RED-HOT LEAD THROUGH THE ENGINE COWLING!
VOOOMM
YE GODS! I DID IT, SPOCK! HE'S GONE... GONE!
BUT SPOCK WAS NOT LISTENING. . .
UHURA! THIS IS CODEWORD "HAT-TRICK"! IF THAT DOESN'T CONVINCE YOU I'M THE REAL SPOCK, NOTHING WILL!
YOU—YOU HEARD, SCOTTY...
I—I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...!
THIS MAKES SENSE! DISOBEY MY ORDERS... AT YOUR PERIL!
YOU—YOU AREN'T REAL! YOU'RE FAKES!
THE "COLLECTOR"—WILL NOT BE THWARTED! MAINTAIN COURSE! THE SHIP GOES DOWN!
AND MEANTIME...
CAPTAIN, WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE! NEVER MIND WHAT'S HAPPENING ON "ENTERPRISE"... THIS CRATE'S ALMOST OUT OF FUEL! GIVE OR TAKE A FEW MINUTES, AND WE'RE JUST GOING TO FALL OUT OF THE SKY!

THE STRANGE AND SINISTER **COLLECTOR** OF BETON THREE, WHO HAD FORMED A MASSIVE MUSEUM OF STOLEN TRANSPORT FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE, HAD CAPTURED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK, AND SENT FOOLPROOF, LIFELIKE ROBOTS OF THEM UP TO THE STARSHIP **ENTERPRISE** WITH THE OBJECT OF CAPTURING THE MIGHTY VESSEL.
THE REAL KIRK AND SPOCK HAD ESCAPED IN AN ANCIENT BOMBER FROM THE COLLECTOR'S MUSEUM, AND HAD MANAGED TO CONTACT THE STARSHIP. BUT THEIR TROUBLES WERE FAR FROM OVER!

IT'S THE **FUEL**, CAPTAIN! WE'VE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT BEFORE WE **FALL OUT OF THE SKY!**

WE COULD **BALE OUT!** THE **GEAR'S** HERE!

AND FLOAT RIGHT BACK INTO THE "COLLECTOR'S" HANDS? NOT LIKELY! WHAT THE HECK'S HAPPENING ON "ENTERPRISE"?

YOU WILL MAINTAIN ATMOSPHERIC ENTRY COURSE! THE "COLLECTOR'S" ORDERS MUST BE OBEYED!

IF ANYONE MAKES ONE FALSE MOVE, WE SHOOT!

DO-DO AS THEY SAY, HELMSMAN!

IT'S-IT'S UNCANNY! I'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN THEY WEREN'T REALLY THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK!

THEN, THOUGH HE KNEW THE TERRIBLE PERSONAL RISK HE WAS TAKING, THE YOUNG HELMSMAN PLAYED A DESPERATE HAND!

YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SUDDENLY, THE MUSCLE-TEARING WRENCH OF AN EMERGENCY COURSE-CORRECTION...

TREACHERY!

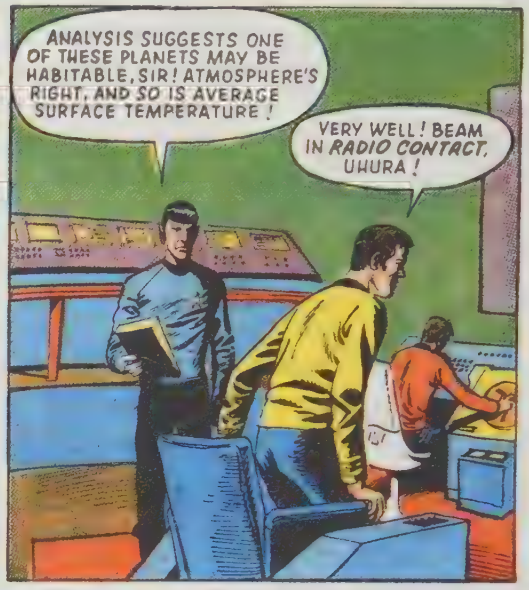
ZZZZAPPPP

THMMM-FATOOOMM

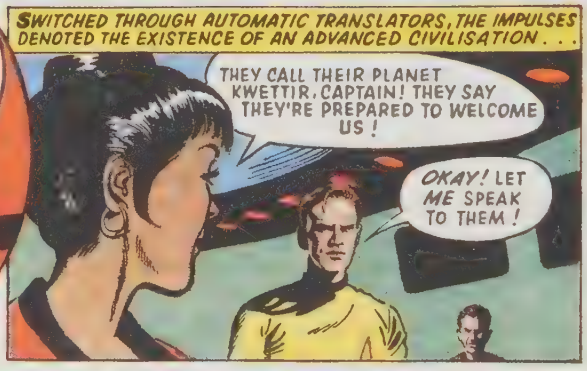
EVEN AS THE ROBOT EFFIGY OF SPOCK TRIED TO STAGGER UPRIGHT, IT MET WITH THE SAME FATE!
GOT 'EM! NICE WORK, HELMSMAN! UHURA—ALERT THE TRANSPORTER-BEAM ROOM!
BAMMM!
FAR BELOW IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE, THE ENGINES OF THE WELLINGTON BOMBER COUGHED TO A SHUDDERING HALT...
THIS IS IT... WE'VE HAD IT, SPOCK!
A CURIOUS END, CAPTAIN. FEW ASTRONAUTS WOULD EXPECT TO GO TO THEIR DOOM IN A PETROL DRIVEN AIRCRAFT!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE SEARCHING BEAMS OF THE DEMATERIALISATION TRANSPORTER FOUND THEIR TARGETS!
YE GODS! THEY'VE GOT US! WE'RE SAVED!
THE-THE NICK—OF TIME...
WITHIN SECONDS, THEY WERE BACK IN THE STARSHIP!
THANK HEAVENS! IT'S GOOD TO SEE THE PAIR OF YOU!
IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME, SCOTTY! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!
ON BETON THREE, THE COLLECTOR KNEW THAT HIS ELABORATE PLAN HAD RESULTED IN TOTAL FAILURE!
I CAN STILL DESTROY THEM! EVEN IF IT MEANS LOSING ANOTHER PIECE FROM MY COLLECTION! OPEN THE ROOF, MY FAITHFUL FRIENDS!
SKRNNN! WE OBEY, MASTER..!
FROM THE SAFETY OF A CONTROL ROOM...
ROOF IS CLEAR, MASTER!
THEN LET THE ROCKET SPEED ON ITS WAY... AND SEEK OUT THOSE WHO HAVE DARED TO THWART ME!
THE SLIM, SILVER SHAPE SPED UPWARDS FROM THE VAST DOME...
BUT FATE DECREED THAT ITS JOURNEY WAS SHORT! WITH FEARFUL IMPACT, ITS NOSE DROVE INTO THE FALLING FABRIC OF THE WELLINGTON BOMBER!
A TITANTIC EXPLOSION... AND THE EVIL MUSEUM OF THE BETON THREE COLLECTOR WAS NO MORE!
THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING! CANCEL EMERGENCY STANDBY. CONDITION IS NOW GREEN! GIVE ME A NEW COURSE, HELMSMAN...!

STAR TREK
NCC 1701

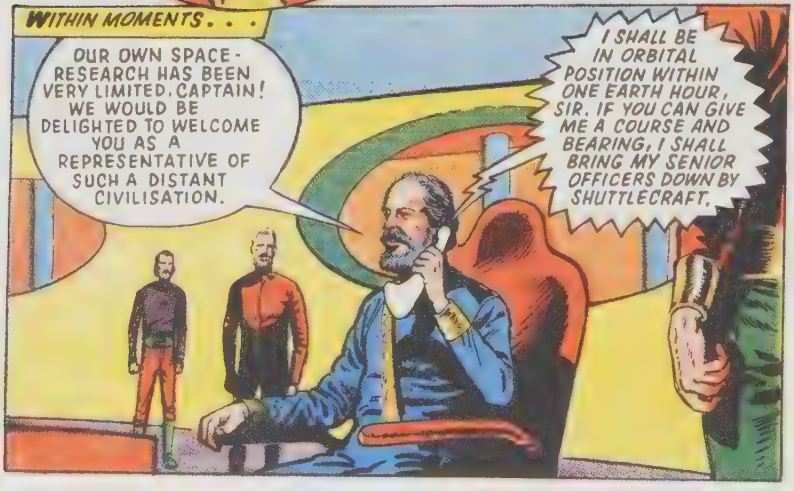
CRUISING IN THE INFINITE DEPTHS OF OUTER SPACE, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD ENTERED A PLANETARY SYSTEM UNCANNILY LIKE THAT IN WHICH EARTH CIRCLES ITS SUN . . .
NCC 1701
PROBE-SCANNERS OPERATIVE, CAPTAIN! COMPUTER WILL RELEASE PROCESSED DATA WITHIN SECONDS!

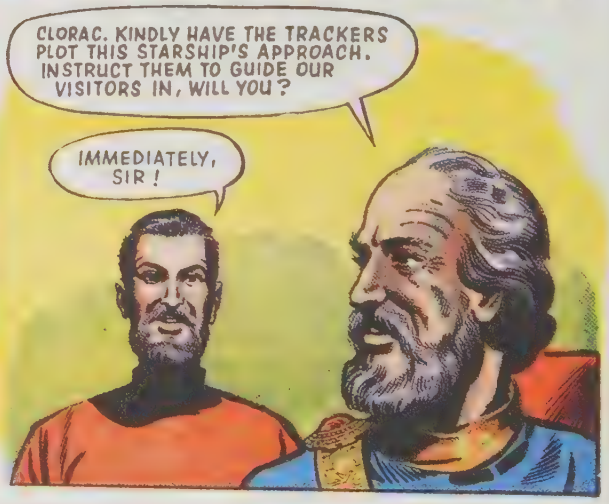

ANALYSIS SUGGESTS ONE OF THESE PLANETS MAY BE HABITABLE, SIR! ATMOSPHERE'S RIGHT, AND SO IS AVERAGE SURFACE TEMPERATURE!
VERY WELL! BEAM IN RADIO CONTACT, UHURA!

RECEPTION IMMEDIATE, CAPTAIN! I'M GETTING SOMETHING BACK ALREADY!


SWITCHED THROUGH AUTOMATIC TRANSLATORS, THE IMPULSES DENOTED THE EXISTENCE OF AN ADVANCED CIVILISATION . . .
THEY CALL THEIR PLANET KWETTIR, CAPTAIN! THEY SAY THEY'RE PREPARED TO WELCOME US!
OKAY! LET ME SPEAK TO THEM!

CAPTAIN KIRK? WILL YOU WAIT, SIR? I'M CONNECTING YOU DIRECTLY TO ANTAR, THE SUPREME GOVERNOR OF OUR PLANET!


WITHIN MOMENTS . . .
OUR OWN SPACE-RESEARCH HAS BEEN VERY LIMITED, CAPTAIN! WE WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO WELCOME YOU AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF SUCH A DISTANT CIVILISATION.
I SHALL BE IN ORBITAL POSITION WITHIN ONE EARTH HOUR, SIR. IF YOU CAN GIVE ME A COURSE AND BEARING, I SHALL BRING MY SENIOR OFFICERS DOWN BY SHUTTLECRAFT.


CLORAC, KINDLY HAVE THE TRACKERS PLOT THIS STARSHIP'S APPROACH. INSTRUCT THEM TO GUIDE OUR VISITORS IN, WILL YOU?
IMMEDIATELY, SIR!

ON ENTERPRISE...
YOU'LL BE LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE SHIP, CHEKOV! USUAL PROCEDURE, OF COURSE— REMAIN ON ALERT UNTIL WE'RE SAFELY DOWN!
THE OFFER OF WELCOME SOUNDED SINCERE ENOUGH, SIR!
YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO CAUTIOUS. SEE YOU LATER!
SOON, A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE GIANT STARSHIP...
NICE OF YOU TO BRING ME ALONG, JAMES! ISN'T OFTEN I GET TO LEAVE THAT CONFOUNDED SICK-BAY OF MINE.
I NEED YOU, BONES! THE FACT IS, I'M SCARED OF SPRAINING MY ANKLE!
LIGHT BANTER... BUT AS THE FERRY VEHICLE PLANED DOWN THROUGH KWETTIR'S ATMOSPHERE...
EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN! THERE'S SOMETHING COMING UP AT US, DEAD AHEAD!
I SEE IT! IT'S BIG! COULD IT BE ANOTHER SHIP?
IT WAS FAR BELOW, AND IT VANISHED FROM THEIR SIGHT... BUT THEN, AS THEY SKIMMED BELOW CLOUD LEVEL...
SAKES! THERE IT IS AGAIN! GOOD GRIEF, CAPTAIN KIRK... IT'S A BIRD!
GAHHH! THE— THE SIZE OF IT! IT'S MONSTROUS!
IT'S ATTACKING! DIVE, PILOT! FOR PETE'S SAKE, DIVE!

STAR TREK
THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD LOCATED A PLANET NAMED KWETTIR IN A DISTANT GALAXY... A PLANET WHOSE ADMINISTRATION WAS UNDOUBTEDLY FRIENDLY. CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTTY AND DOC MCCOY WERE INVITED DOWN BY ANTAR, THE SUPREME GOVERNOR... BUT AS THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT PLANED DOWN BELOW CLOUD LEVEL...
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A MONSTER BIRD! DIVE... FOR PETE'S SAKE DIVE!
SMASHING CLAWS MISSED THE SHUTTLE BY INCHES!
THWASSS!
IT'S COMING FOR US AGAIN! STAND BY WITH THE MULTI-DIRECTIONAL PHASER, SCOTTY.. BEARING DIRECT THREE-SIXTY DEGREES!
AYE AYE, SIR!
ZZZATT!
THAT SURE WAS CLOSE!
DEAD RIGHT IT WAS, BONES! I PITY THE FARMERS ON KWETTIR IF THEY HAVE TO DEAL WITH CROP-ROBBERS THAT SIZE!
CAPTAIN, A THOUGHT'S JUST STRUCK ME. IF THE BIRDS ON KWETTIR ARE GIGANTIC..!
BY JUPITER! I BELIEVE I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT, SPOCK!
MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW...
WHAT IS THIS? ONE OF OUR PROTECTED SPECIES...
THOMMP!

CAN THAT BE A KILLER HAWK UP THERE? THE LIGHT IS STRONG...
FOOOMM
YEEEAAGH!
THRAAAAAAM!
LIKE A STONE, THE CRIPPLED SHUTTLECRAFT FELL FROM THE SKY!
BY SOME MERCIFUL QUIRK OF FATE...
FOR LONG MOMENTS, NOTHING BUT BUBBLES CAME TO THE SURFACE. BUT THEN...
CAPTAIN! THANK THE STARS!
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THE DOC! HE'S OUT COLD!
THE PILOT'S HAD IT!
BUT WHAT THE BLAZES HAPPENED? WHAT HIT US?
A LONG, MUSCLE-CRACKING SWIM TO THE SHORE...
UGGH! EVERYTHING'S FALLING RIGHT INTO PLACE. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE JUST AS I FEARED!
WHAT— WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SPOCK?
THIS DEPRESSION WE'RE STANDING IN. CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT IT IS? IT'S A FOOTPRINT... A GIANT FOOTPRINT!

STAR TREK
A FRIENDLY ADMINISTRATION OF A HITHERTO UNKNOWN PLANET NAMED KWETTIR HAD INVITED CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS SENIOR OFFICERS DOWN TO THE SURFACE. BUT THE SHUTTLE CARRYING KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND MCCOY FROM ENTERPRISE CRASHED AFTER AN ENCOUNTER WITH AN ENORMOUS BIRD, AND THE FOUR MEN MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVED...
CAPTAIN! THIS LOOKS REAL BAD! WE'RE STANDING IN A GIANT FOOTPRINT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. SPOCK! THEN THAT BIRD WAS NO MONSTER... EVERYTHING ON THIS PLANET MUST BE ON A FANTASTIC SCALE!
WE'D BETTER CONTACT THE SHIP! YOUR COMMUNICATOR, SPOCK... MINE WENT DOWN WITH THE SHUTTLE!
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE ONE!
AND MINE!
CALLING "ENTERPRISE"! COME IN, "ENTERPRISE"! THIS IS SPOCK..!
BUT HE HEARD NOTHING! THE INSTRUMENT WAS DEAD!
GREAT! NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
HANG IT, WE'RE MAROONED! LOST ON A PLANET WHOSE INHABITANTS MUST BE TEN TIMES OUR SIZE!
AT THAT MOMENT, THEY FELT THE GROUND TREMBLE BENEATH THEIR FEET...
GOOD GRIEF! LOOK AT THAT!
HE—HE MUST BE ALL OF FIFTY FEET TALL!
GET A HOLD ON YOURSELF, SCOTTY! WE'VE NO NEED TO FEAR THESE KWETTIRIANS! WE WERE INVITED HERE, REMEMBER?
THE CAPTAIN'S RIGHT! LIKE US, THEY HAD NO IDEA OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZES..!
YOU! HEY, YOU! HELP US!
WE'RE RIGHT HERE! LOOK DOWN, CAN'T YOU?

IT'S NO USE! HE CAN'T HEAR US! OUR VOICES ARE PROBABLY PITCHED TOO HIGH FOR HIS RANGE..!
AND WITHOUT A COMMUNICATOR!
SUDDENLY, THE GIANT CHANGED DIRECTION!
GUHHH! HE'LL TRAMPLE US!
THROMMP!
JUPITER, THAT WAS CLOSE!
AND THE KWETTIRIAN NEVER EVEN KNEW ABOUT IT! LISTEN— OUR ONLY CHANCE IS SOMEHOW TO GET TO THE PLANETARY LEADERS! THEY MUST HAVE CONTACTED "ENTERPRISE" TO SEE WHY WE HAVEN'T ARRIVED...!
GOOD THINKING, SPOCK! THE SIZE DIFFERENTIAL MUST COME OUT, AND THEY'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR US..!
BEFORE THEY CRASHED, THEY HAD CAUGHT A BRIEF GLIMPSE OF WHAT HAD LOOKED LIKE A MASSIVE ROAD...
IT WAS THIS WAY! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PLAY THIS BY EAR... THERE'S NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE!
WATCH THIS GRASS—THE EDGES ARE RAZOR SHARP..!
THEN, WITHOUT WARNING...
YEAAGH! I—I'M FALLING..!
MCCOY!
OH, NO! CAPTAIN... HELP ME! HELP ME!

INVITED DOWN TO MEET THE LEADERS OF THE PLANET KWETTIR, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND McCOY CRASHED THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT AND NARROWLY ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES. THEN, TO THEIR DISMAY, THEY DISCOVERED THAT THE PLANET'S LIFE WAS ON AN ENORMOUS SCALE. THE KWETTIRIANS BEING FIFTY FEET TALL! UNABLE TO MAKE CONTACT WITH ENTERPRISE, THEY KNEW THEIR ONLY HOPE LAY IN LOCATING GOVERNMENTAL HEADQUARTERS — BUT AS THEY SET OFF FOR THE NEAREST HIGHWAY . . .

GUHHH! HELP ME! EARTH SLIPPED... UNDER MY FEET!

A LOW GROWL CAME FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE BURROW... AND THEN A HUGE PAW LASHED OUT!

MMMFFF!

STEADY... MUSTN'T HIT THE DOC...!

UNDER THE BLAST OF KIRK'S PHASER, THE ANIMAL REELED AND FELL BACK...

GRAB HOLD, McCOY! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

PHEW, THANKS! BUT I WISH I COULD BELIEVE YOU, SPOCK! MY GUESS IS THAT IT'S ONLY JUST STARTING! WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO THROUGH ON THIS DARNED PLANET?

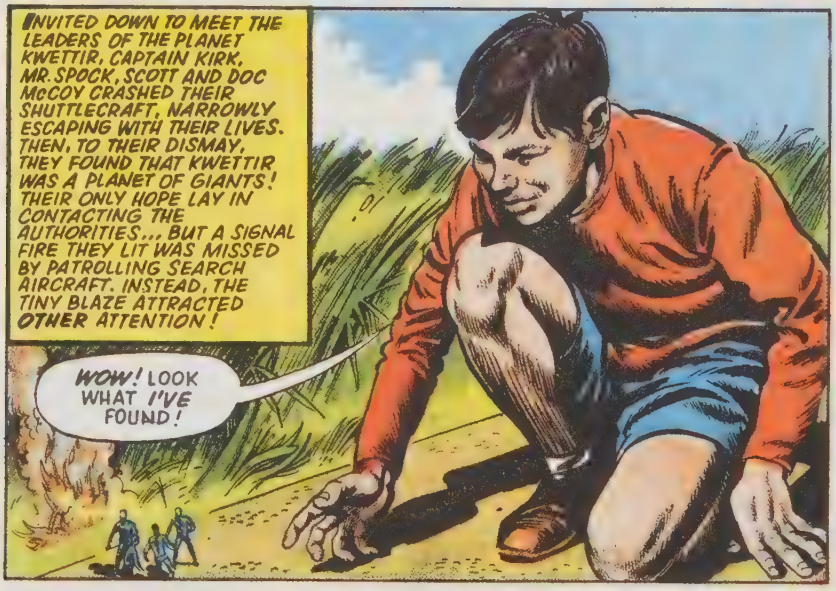
IN THE MEANTIME, THE KWETTIRIAN ADMINISTRATION HAD RE-ESTABLISHED CONTACT WITH ENTERPRISE...

WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU COULD GIVE US AN ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL FOR YOUR CAPTAIN'S PARTY...!

YOU — YOU MEAN THEY HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET?

ANTAR, THE GOVERNOR OF KWETTIR, LOOKED EQUALLY PUZZLED...
THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE LONG AGO... BUT I CAN'T EVEN MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM, CHEKOV!
THEN – THEN SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO THE SHUTTLE!
LET US HOPE NOTHING TRAGIC HAS OCCURRED! MORNIC – ORGANISE A SEARCH AT ONCE!
YES, SIR!
ANTAR'S AIDE RAN THROUGH TO TRACKING CONTROL...
CLORAC – YOU WERE DETAILED TO GUIDE THE EARTHCRAFT SHUTTLE IN! WHAT'S THE NEWS?
I – I GAVE THEM FINAL INSTRUCTIONS, AND AS FAR AS I KNEW, THEY WERE ON CORRECT COURSE! I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
AN AIR-SEARCH BEGAN!
BEARING THREE-FIVE-ONE, GREEN! MAINTAIN MINIMUM HEIGHT, QUARTER-THRUST!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND THE OTHERS HAD REACHED THE MAIN HIGHWAY...
REMEMBER – THEY'RE LIKELY TO COME OUT LOOKING FOR US, SO BE READY!
OF COURSE, IF NEITHER THEY NOR OUR PEOPLE HAVE TUMBLED TO THE SIZE DIFFERENCE, THINGS ARE STILL LIKELY TO BE DARNED DIFFICULT..!
WAIT! LOOK THERE! THEY MUST BE SEARCH AIRCRAFT!
JUPITER! THEY'RE ENORMOUS!
HOW CAN WE ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION, CAPTAIN?
SSSAPP
WITH FIRE!
A NOISE BEHIND THEM MADE THEM SPIN ROUND...
WOW! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!
BUT THE JETCOPTERS DRONED OVERHEAD WITHOUT FALTERING!
CONFOUND IT, THEY'RE IGNORING IT!
THEN THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE COMPARATIVE MIDGETS!

STAR TREK
NCC-1701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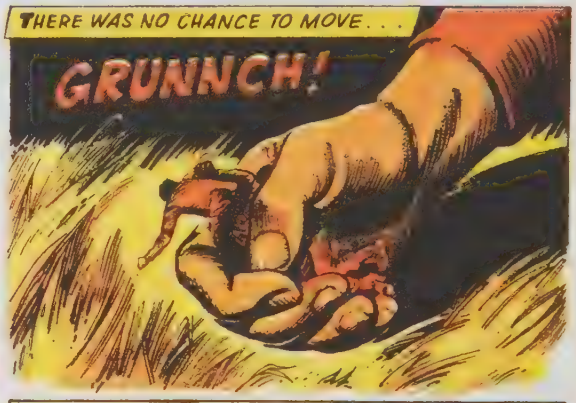
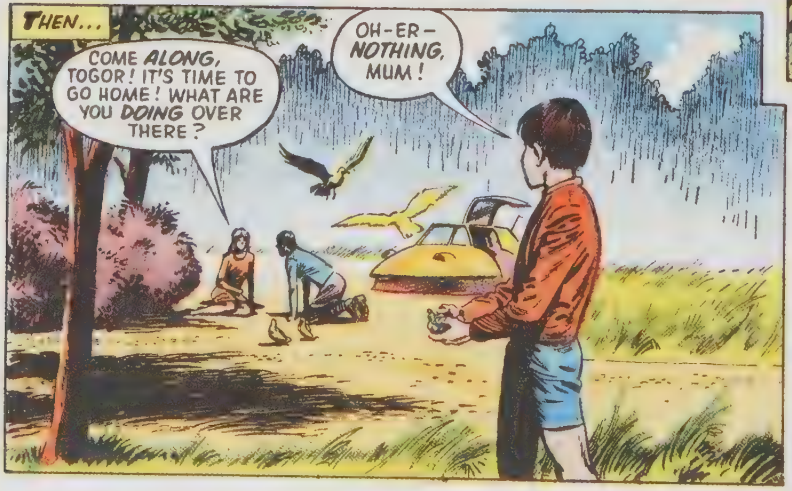
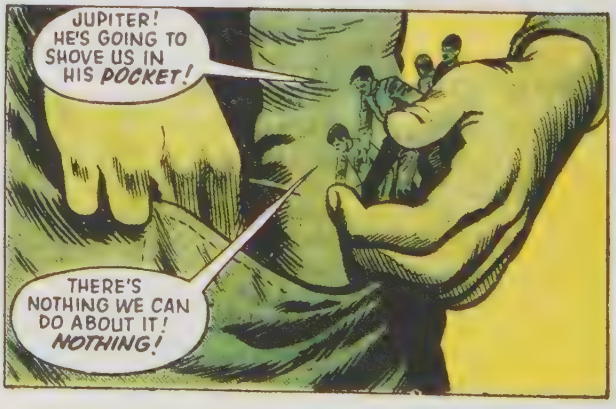
WOW! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!

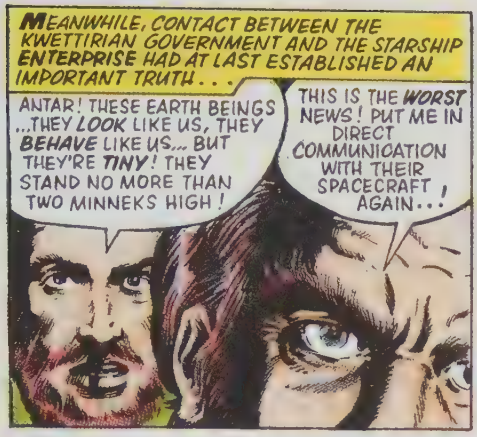

THERE WAS NO CHANCE TO MOVE...
GRUNNCH!

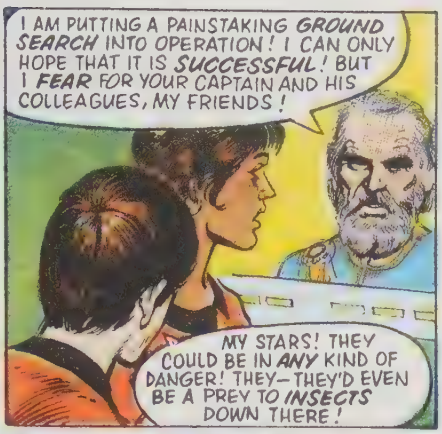
SHEER PANIC HAD MADE CAPTAIN KIRK FORGET THAT HE HADN'T EVEN GOT A TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR TO HELP HIM...
PHEW! REAL, LIVE MIDGETS! JUST LIKE IN FAIRY STORIES! AND TO THINK I NEVER BELIEVED THOSE BOOKS!

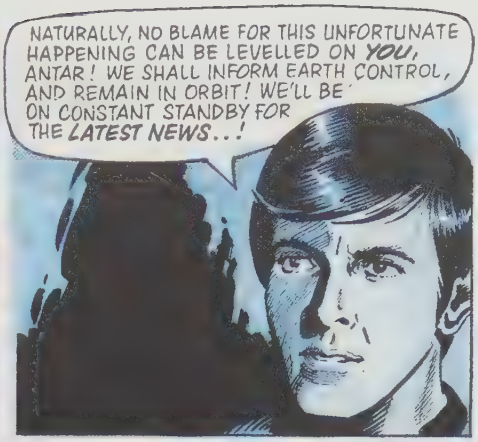
LISTEN, BOY! YOU CAN HELP US! ANTAR—YOUR GOVERNOR! HE'S WAITING FOR US! TAKE US TO HIM..!


THEN...
COME ALONG, TOGOR! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?
OH-ER—NOTHING, MUM!


JUPITER! HE'S GOING TO SHOVE US IN HIS POCKET!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT! NOTHING!


MEANWHILE, CONTACT BETWEEN THE KWETTIRIAN GOVERNMENT AND THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD AT LAST ESTABLISHED AN IMPORTANT TRUTH . . .
ANTAR! THESE EARTH BEINGS ...THEY LOOK LIKE US, THEY BEHAVE LIKE US... BUT THEY'RE TINY! THEY STAND NO MORE THAN TWO MINNEKS HIGH!
THIS IS THE WORST NEWS! PUT ME IN DIRECT COMMUNICATION WITH THEIR SPACECRAFT AGAIN...!

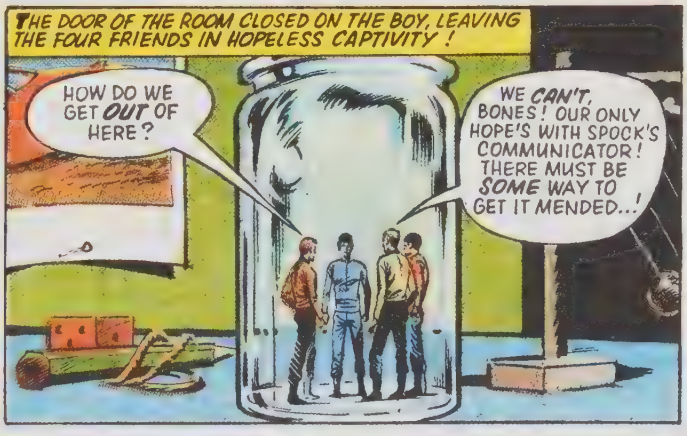

I AM PUTTING A PAINSTAKING GROUND SEARCH INTO OPERATION! I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT IT IS SUCCESSFUL! BUT I FEAR FOR YOUR CAPTAIN AND HIS COLLEAGUES, MY FRIENDS!
MY STARS! THEY COULD BE IN ANY KIND OF DANGER! THEY—THEY'D EVEN BE A PREY TO INSECTS DOWN THERE!


NATURALLY, NO BLAME FOR THIS UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING CAN BE LEVELLED ON YOU, ANTAR! WE SHALL INFORM EARTH CONTROL, AND REMAIN IN ORBIT! WE'LL BE ON CONSTANT STANDBY FOR THE LATEST NEWS...!

AFTER AN UNPLEASANT JOURNEY, KIRK AND HIS COMPANIONS FOUND THEMSELVES RELEASED FROM THEIR CLOTH PRISON . . .
I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH YOU! I COULD SWAP YOU WITH OTHER KIDS FOR ANYTHING I WANTED... BUT I WON'T! YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY SLAVES!

URRGH! IT'S A NIGHTMARE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
PROD

I'VE GOT TO HAVE MY SUPPER! YOU CAN STAY THERE TILL I GET BACK!


THE DOOR OF THE ROOM CLOSED ON THE BOY, LEAVING THE FOUR FRIENDS IN HOPELESS CAPTIVITY!
HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?
WE CAN'T, BONES! OUR ONLY HOPE'S WITH SPOCK'S COMMUNICATOR! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET IT MENDED..!

I'LL TRY! WITHOUT IT WE HAVEN'T A HOPE!

TOTALLY ABSORBED, THEY HEARD NOTHING OF THE APPROACH OF NEW DANGER FROM ABOVE!

INVITED DOWN TO MEET THE LEADERS OF THE PLANET KWETTIR, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND DOC McCOY CRASHED THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT.
TO THEIR DISMAY, THEY FOUND THAT KWETTIR WAS A PLANET OF GIANTS!
EVEN AS A SEARCH WAS MOUNTED FOR THEM, THEY WERE DISCOVERED BY A KWETTIRIAN BOY WHO TOOK THEM TO HIS HOME AS NOVEL PLAYTHINGS AND IMPRISONED THEM IN A JAR. . .

GAHHH! LOOK, CAPTAIN!

GOOD GRIEF!

KIRK DREW HIS PHASER PISTOL. . .

NO! IF YOU SHOOT IT, IT'LL DROP INSIDE! DON'T YOU REALISE ITS BODY COULD STIFLE US?

THERE WAS ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY OF ESCAPE. . .

ALL OF YOU... THROW YOURSELVES AGAINST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE JAR!

FOUR TINY BODIES FLUNG THEMSELVES AGAINST THE THICK GLASS. . .

GNUHHH!

NNNFFF!

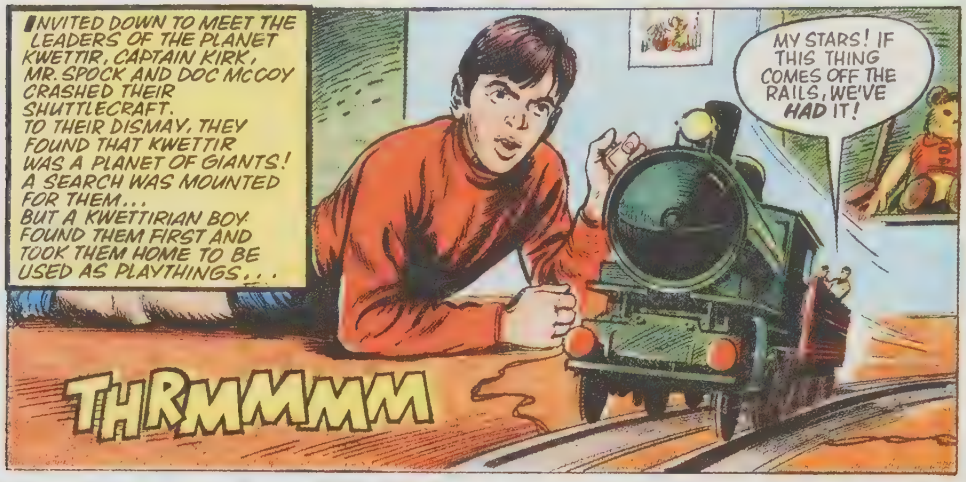
THE RECEPTACLE ROCKED WILDLY ON ITS POINT OF BALANCE...

THEN...

BUT THE JAR ROLLED INEXORABLY TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE DESK!

URRRGH! WE'RE FALLING!
YEEAAAAGH!
THE JAR HIT THE FLOOR AND BURST LIKE A BOMBSHELL!
THA-WHAAM
THEY WERE KNOCKED SENSELESS AND SPOCK WAS THE FIRST TO RECOVER . . .
FOOTSTEPS... UP THE STAIRS! MUST BE THE KWETTIRIAN BOY COMING BACK! ONLY CHANCE IS FOR ME TO HIDE..!
CUHH! THEY'VE FALLEN OFF THE DESK! I HOPE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!
THAT'S LUCK! THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY, HUH?
THE BOY LOOKED ROUND FOR HIS FOURTH CAPTIVE... IN VAIN. THEN HIS EYE FELL ON THE SPIDER . . .
PHAWW! THAT CREEPY CRAWLY MUST'VE DEALT WITH THE OTHER ONE! ROTTEN SWIZ..!
SPOIL MY FUN, WOULD YOU?
THWAKKK!
GRINNING, THE BOY SET UP A CIRCLE OF MODEL RAILWAY TRACK AND THRUST HIS CAPTIVES INTO AN ENGINE . . .
I'VE NEVER HAD LIVE PASSENGERS IN THIS BEFORE! I'M GOING TO SEND YOU ROUND SO FAST, YOU'LL BE SHOUTING TO BE LET OFF!
KIRK, SCOTT AND McCOY HAD NO CHANCE. THEY WERE COMPLETELY AT THE BOY'S MERCY!
GREAT JUPITER! IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING, THE CAPTAIN AND THE OTHERS HAVE HAD IT! WHEN THAT THING COMES OFF ITS TRACK, THEY'LL NEVER SURVIVE!

STAR TREK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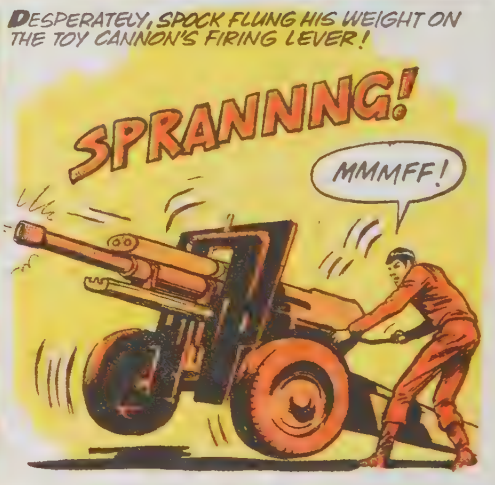
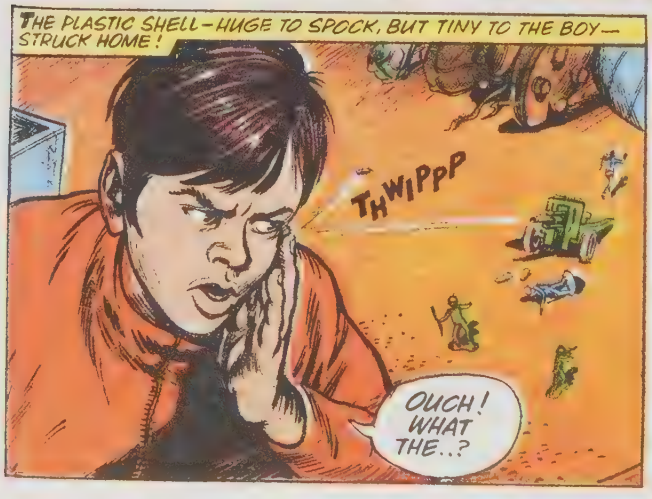
TO THEIR DISMAY, THEY FOUND THAT KWETTIR WAS A PLANET OF GIANTS! A SEARCH WAS MOUNTED FOR THEM...
BUT A KWETTIRIAN BOY FOUND THEM FIRST AND TOOK THEM HOME TO BE USED AS PLAYTHINGS...
MY STARS! IF THIS THING COMES OFF THE RAILS, WE'VE HAD IT!
THRMMMM

SPOCK'S STILL FREE, CAPTAIN! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING HE CAN DO!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SCOTTY! SPOCK! DISTRACT THE BOY'S ATTENTION— IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

THEY'RE COMING TO THE POINTS! I'LL SEND 'EM OVER AT FULL SPEED!
GUHHH! CAN HARDLY BELIEVE ...THIS IS REALLY ...HAPPENING!


DESPERATELY, SPOCK FLUNG HIS WEIGHT ON THE TOY CANNON'S FIRING LEVER!
SPRANNNG!
MMMFF!


THE PLASTIC SHELL—HUGE TO SPOCK, BUT TINY TO THE BOY—STRUCK HOME!
THWIPPP
OUCH! WHAT THE..?

YOU! I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN FINISHED BY THAT SPIDER!
THWAMM!

NOW THE BOY FORGOT HIS TRAIN IN A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR SPOCK!
SAFE FROM THE BOY'S SCRUTINY, KIRK WENT INTO ACTION!
GOT TO TRY—A REAL TRICKY SHOT! SEVER THE FLEX THAT CARRIES THE POWER INTO THE MOTOR!
FOR PETE'S SAKE BE CAREFUL, CAPTAIN! HIT ONE OF THOSE WHEELS AND WE'RE IN FOR ONE GLORIOUS PILE-UP!
THRASS
THANKS TO KIRK'S IRON NERVE, HIS AIM WAS TRUE . . .
ZZZATT!
THE ENGINE SKIDDED TO A MERCIFUL HALT!
SPOCK'S OVER BY THE DOOR! COME ON!
UNABLE TO HEAR THE HIGH PITCH OF THEIR VOICES, THE BOY KNEW NOTHING OF THEIR ESCAPE . . .
QUICKLY! UNDER AND OUT! ONCE WE'RE CLEAR, HE HASN'T GOT A HOPE OF FINDING US AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, THE SEARCH ORGANISED BY ANTAR, RULER OF KWETTIR, WAS STILL UNDER WAY, AND PROGRESS WAS RELAYED TO THE ORBITING STARSHIP ENTERPRISE . . .
TRACES HAVE BEEN FOUND BY ONE OF OUR MAIN HIGHWAYS! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY STARTED A SIGNAL FIRE . . .!
NCC-1701
THERE ARE TRACKS CLOSE BY WHICH SUGGEST YOUR COMRADES MAY HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY ONE OF OUR PEOPLE! WE'RE PUTTING OUT LOUDSPEAKER PATROLS IN THE HOPE OF TURNING UP FURTHER CLUES!
THANK YOU, ANTAR! IT'S ENCOURAGING TO KNOW THAT THERE'S STILL SOME HOPE . . .!
BUT KIRK AND HIS FRIENDS WERE IN NEW TROUBLE!
JUPITER! WHO'D IMAGINE THAT GETTING ACROSS A LANDING COULD MEAN SUCH A TREK!
IT'S THIS DEEP-PILE CARPET! LIKE BEATING A TRACK THROUGH ELEPHANT GRASS!
THEN CAME A SUDDEN, TERRIFYING SOUND . . .
VA-RORRRRRR!

INVITED DOWN TO MEET THE LEADERS OF THE PLANET KWETTIR, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND DOC MCCOY CRASHED THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT AND FOUND TO THEIR DISMAY THAT KWETTIR WAS A PLACE OF GIANTS! FOUND BY A KWETTIRIAN BOY, THEY WERE USED AS TOYS... BUT NO SOONER HAD THEY ESCAPED, THAN FRESH DANGER THREATENED! AS THEY WADED THROUGH THE PILE OF A LANDING CARPET...

VROOOOOOMM!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S THE BOY'S MOTHER...SWEEPING THE FLOOR! WE'LL BE SMASHED TO PULP!

NEARER AND NEARER THUNDERED THE GIGANTIC MACHINE!

AS THE CARPET BEGAN TO SHAKE AND VIBRATE BENEATH THEM...

TURN THE PHASER ON IT, JAMES! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

WON'T STOP IT... UNLESS IT HITS A VITAL PART!

CAN'T—EVEN—KEEP MY BALANCE!

THEN, JUST AS THE END SEEMED CERTAIN...

GORDA! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? TURN THIS THING OFF!

WHATEVER'S WRONG?

THWIPP

THERE'S AN IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT MESSAGE, COMING OVER THE AIR! I CAN'T HEAR IT WITH THE ROW THAT MACHINE MAKES...

TINY INTER-GALACTIC VISITORS HAVE LANDED ON THIS PLANET... ALL CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO KEEP A SHARP EYE OPEN FOR THEIR PRESENCE! NO HARM MUST COME TO THEM...!

LITTLE PEOPLE? WHAT ARE THEY ON ABOUT? IS IT A JOKE?

HUSH, GORDA! IT'S THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF SPEAKING! LET ME LISTEN!

THE LOW PITCH OF THE KWETTIRIAN VOICES WAS BEYOND THE RANGE OF CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS FRIENDS...
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! THE SOONER WE'RE OUT OF THIS HOUSE, THE BETTER!
WHAT WORRIES ME IS THAT WE MIGHT RUN INTO SOMETHING WORSE!
THEY REACHED THE HALL WITHOUT INCIDENT...
WHAT DO WE DO, CAPTAIN?
WAIT UNTIL WE SEE SOMEBODY IN AUTHORITY! A POLICEMAN, MAYBE! THEN WE GO ALL OUT TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION!
BUT THEN...
MUM! DAD! THOSE PEOPLE THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ON THE RADIO! I'VE SEEN THEM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I—I FOUND THEM! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE! I TOOK THEM UPSTAIRS TO PLAY WITH, BUT THEY'VE ESCAPED!
THEY'D TRY AND GET OUT! THEY'D BE TERRIFIED! GORDA — YOU TAKE THE BACK DOOR, AND I'LL TRY THE FRONT!
EVEN AS CAPTAIN KIRK AND THE OTHERS SQUEEZED OUT INTO THE OPEN...
HURRY! IT'S THE BOY AND HIS FATHER! I THINK THE KID MUST'VE TOLD HIS PARENTS ABOUT US!
THAT DOES IT! HE'LL PROBABLY TREAD ON US... LIKE WE WERE INSECTS!
IN WILD BUT NATURAL PANIC, THEY FLED DOWN THE FRONT PATH...
AND WITH CARELESSNESS BORN OF FEAR...
YEEEAAGH!
GUHHH! THAT CRACK IN THE PATH... IT'S LIKE A PRECIPICE!
AS THEY LAY, WINDED...
AND ON ENTERPRISE, FAR ABOVE THE PLANET...
WE HAVE A POSITIVE LEAD ON YOUR CAPTAIN AND HIS COLLEAGUES! THEY HAVE BEEN SIGHTED IN A HOUSE NOT FAR FROM OUR CAPITAL!
THAT'S WONDERFUL... IF ONLY THEY REMAIN SAFE UNTIL YOU PICK THEM UP!

INVITED DOWN TO MEET THE LEADERS OF THE PLANET KWETTIR, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND DOC MCCOY CRASHED THEIR SHUTTLECRAFT... AND FOUND TO THEIR DISMAY THAT KWETTIRIANS WERE GIANTS! PICKED UP BY A BOY, THEY WERE USED AS TOYS – BUT THEY MANAGED TO ESCAPE. THEY WERE UNAWARE THAT ANTAR, GOVERNOR OF KWETTIR, HAD ORGANISED A FULL-SCALE SEARCH TO FIND THEM...

WE'VE LOCATED YOUR CAPTAIN AND HIS COLLEAGUES, ENSIGN CHEKOV! WE'VE BEEN ALERTED BY A LOCAL HOUSEHOLDER THAT HIS SON HAS SEEN THEM!

THEN YOU HAVEN'T ACTUALLY *FOUND* THEM, ANTAR...!

THEY CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR! IT CAN ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME...!

BUT IN A CRACK OF THE HOUSEHOLDER'S GARDEN PATH...

GOOD GRIEF! OF ALL THE PLACES WE HAVE TO FALL INTO! AN *ANT-NEST!*

THEY– THEY'RE *HORRIBLE!* I CAN HEAR THEM QUESTING... SIGNALLING TO EACH OTHER!

THERE CAME A THIN, INSISTENT CHIRPING... *BUT IT WASN'T THE ANTS!*

MY COMMUNICATOR! *THE FALL'S SET IT WORKING AGAIN!*

KLEEKA KLEEKA

IN THAT MOMENT, THE ANTS STRUCK!

GAHHH!

QUICKLY, SPOCK! THE GROUND'S SHAKING! THERE MUST BE KWETTIRIANS OUT ON THE PATH BEHIND US!

THE TRANSLATOR/COMMUNICATOR BOOMED ITS URGENT CALL!

HELP US! FOR PITY'S SAKE HELP US!

DAD! THAT'S THEM! WE'VE FOUND THEM!

BY THE STARS! IN THE NICK OF TIME!
GENTLY, FINGERS SCOOPED THE SHAKEN FRIENDS TO SAFETY...
IT'S ALL RIGHT! WE'VE HEARD WHO YOU ARE FROM OUR GOVERNOR'S BROADCAST! WE SHAN'T HURT YOU..!
INCREDIBLE! IF I WASN'T SEEING IT WITH MY OWN EYES, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU'VE GOT THEM?
YES..!
THANK GOODNESS..!
MERE MINUTES LATER...
SWITCH ON THE GENERAL INTERCOM, UHURA! TELL THE CREW... IT'S ALL OVER!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING? ARE THEY COMING BACK?
THEY'RE BEING BROUGHT DIRECT TO MY HEADQUARTERS! SEEMS YOUR CAPTAIN'S A REAL TOUGH NUT! INSISTS THE RECEPTION AND CONFERENCE PROCEEDS AS THOUGH NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!
THAT'S OUR SKIPPER!
THERE HAD SURELY NEVER BEEN A STRANGER MEETING IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE...
MY SUPERIORS WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR YOU'VE AGREED TO THE DRAFTING OF A FRIENDLY TREATY WITH THE SPACE FEDERATION, ANTAR!
WE'LL BE PLEASED TO RECEIVE THEIR REPRESENTATIVES... ANY TIME! HOWEVER, IN FUTURE, I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF THEY WERE BEAMED DIRECT TO THIS OFFICE!
...AS WE'LL BE BEAMED BACK TO OUR SHIP! CALL THEM UP, MR. SPOCK!
IT'S A PITY WE CAN'T INVITE YOU UP TO TAKE A LOOK AT ENTERPRISE, ANTAR... BUT FRANKLY, YOU JUST WOULDN'T FIT IN!
PROJECTED TRANSPORTER BEAMS DE-MATERIALISED THE FOUR FRIENDS AND CARRIED THEM THROUGH SPACE...
WELCOME BACK, GENTLEMEN... WELCOME BACK INDEED!
AND ONCE MORE, THE GLEAMING STARSHIP SET OFF ON ITS LONG JOURNEY OF EXPLORATION THROUGH THE UNKNOWN!

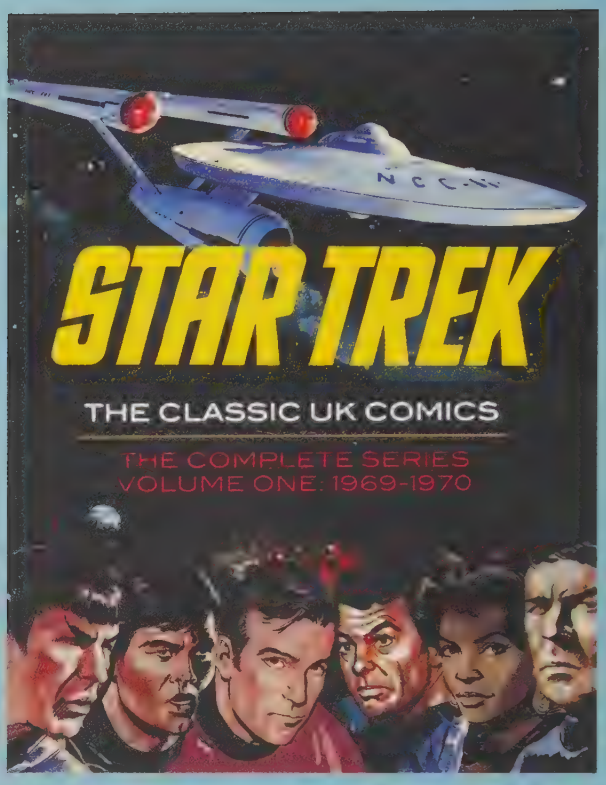
STAR TREK
IS THERE ANYONE ON THIS SHIP WHO LOOKS EVEN REMOTELY LIKE SATAN ?
I AM NOT AWARE OF ANYONE WHO FITS THAT DESCRIPTION CAPTAIN

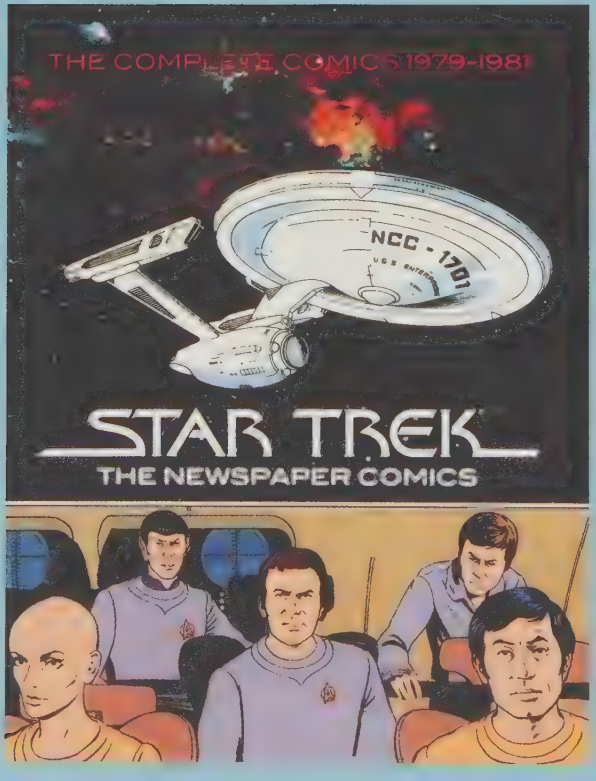
THE MISSION CONCLUDES IN THE FINAL VOLUME OF THE COMPLETE CLASSIC UK COMICS...

STAR TREK
UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE STREAKED THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS THE PLANET KORAK, TO INVESTIGATE INTELLIGENCE REPORTS OF ZODIAN ACTIVITY
THE ZODIANS ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE SET UP A BASE THERE. THEIR EMPIRE IS HOSTILE TO THE SPACE FEDERATION!
ALL AT ATTACK FORCE FIELDS IN OPERATION, SIR
THEN, AS ENTERPRISE DREW INTO THE PLANET'S ORBIT...
SCANNER CONTACT CAPTAIN... LONE SHIP APPROACHING, BEARING NINE ZERO, ZERO
THEY'S ZODIAN ALL RIGHT! ALL CREW TO BATTLE STATIONS, MR SPOCK!
RIGHT. PUT HER ON THE MAIN SCREEN, UHURA!
KA ROOOM
THE FULL WEIGHT OF THE ZODIAN'S ARMAMENT EXPLODED AGAINST THE FORCE SHIELD. BUT WITH STAGGERING IMPACT!

STAR TREK
CLEARLY TO BE A THIRTEEN'S UNWANTED COMMUNICATIONS PROBE, SENT OUT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH OTHER LIFE FORMS. A STRANGE METAL CYLINDER HAD BEEN BEAMED ABOARD THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE AND TAKEN BACK TO ITS PLANET OF ORIGIN. UNHAPPILY, AS SOON AS CAPTAIN KIRK [illegible] PRESIDENT OF THE CYLINDER'S PRESENCE ON BOARD, THE STARSHIP CAME UNDER INSTANT ATTACK FROM THE SURFACE! THEIR FORCE FIELD SAVED THEM... BUT THEN, THE CYLINDER, EMITTING A FABULOUS NEW BEAM, TOOK OVER THE CRAFT!
NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE! IF ONLY WE COULD MOVE!
THE CYLINDER SEEMS TO MEAN US NO PERMANENT HARM, CAPTAIN...
CORRECT! THERE IS NO PARTICULAR NEED FOR YOUR DESTRUCTION! BUT YOU MUST REMAIN UNDER CONTROL!
IT OPENED THE HYPERSONIC COMMUNICATIONS LINK. ITS TRANSMITTING SOMETHING... TOO HIGH FOR NORMAL EARS TO PICK UP! BUT WHY? AND WHERE'S THE TRANSMISSION BEING RECEIVED?
MEANWHILE, AT AN ESTABLISHMENT OUTSIDE THE JANVARIAN CAPITAL KNOWN AS THE NEUTRALISATION CENTRE...
PRESIDENT KORTH'S ORDERS WERE CLEAR! WE HAVE TO DESTROY THESE MINDLESS ONES!
BUT SUCH DESTRUCTIVE ACTIVITY BETWEEN JANVARIANS HAS BEEN OUTLAWED FOR CENTURIES! THIS IS A TRAGIC THING WE MUST DO!
FROM THE DISINTEGRATOR! IT'S IN THE VAULT
BY THE STARS— THE PRESIDENT MUST BE CONFRONTED WITH SOME TERRIBLE CRIMINS TO RESORT TO THIS!
AT THAT MOMENT, HYPERSONIC FREQUENCIES... THOSE TOO HIGH FOR NORMAL EARS... WERE FLOODING THE ROOM!
MIND PATTERNS!

AND DON'T MISS THESE OTHER RARE STAR TREK COLLECTIBLES...





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THE GLOWING SHAPE SHIMMERED...
IT'S LIKE A SKULL! IN RED MIST!
PHASERS READY! THERE'S SOMETHING CRAZY ABOUT THIS.
SPOCK, THE VULCAN, STOOD STILL . . .
SPOCK, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HE'S THINKING, BONES— CONCENTRATING. HIS THOUGHT PROCESSES ARE DIFFERENT FROM OURS.
WHEN SPOCK STARED AGAIN AT THE SKULL...
THE SKULL SHAPE FADES! AS I THOUGHT. IT IS PURELY HALLUCINATION. A KIND OF HYPNOTIC VISION BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE MOSS.
YOU MEAN WE CAN'T BE SURE WHAT IS REAL AND WHAT IS IMAGINATION, SPOCK?
MORE OR LESS, CAPTAIN! AN UNKNOWN INFLUENCE IS AT WORK ON OUR MINDS.
SUDDENLY, AHEAD . . .
IT'S A SPIDER'S WEB! AT LEAST, I THINK SO...
WELL, SPOCK? IS THIS IMAGINATION OR NOT?
IT'S DIFFICULT TO TELL, CAPTAIN! I WOULD HAVE TO CONCENTRATE— AND THE PROCESS IS EXHAUSTING.
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
DOCTOR McCOY STRODE FORWARD...
AAAAUGGH! IT'S REAL!
GREAT JUPITER! LOOK OUT!
BEFORE SPOCK COULD STOP HIM, CAPTAIN KIRK PLUNGED TO ASSIST...
NO! CAPTAIN, NO! KEEP BACK...!
AAAARRR! I'M CAUGHT, TOO!

ANNOTATED BY STAR TREK EXPERT RICH HANDLEY

FINALLY—AFTER DECADES OF OBSCURITY...THE RARE UK COMIC BOOKS FROM 1970 TO 1972 ARE COLLECTED FOR THE FIRST TIME!

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